

THE GREAT LAKES

By

Brian Taylor

Brian Taylor  
54 Maplewood Lane  
Concord, NH 03303  
(724)433-5424  
winterpaths@outlook.com

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FADE IN:

EXT. SKI TRAIL IN UPSTATE NEW YORK - DAY

It's lightly snowing throughout the following montage, which takes place on a cross-country trail cutting through a snow-covered deciduous forest in the beautiful countryside.

MONTAGE ("THE LITTLE DRUMMER BOY" BY THE HARRY SIMEONE CHORALE FROM THE ALBUM THAT'S ALSO ENTITLED, "THE LITTLE DRUMMER BOY," PLAYS IN ITS ENTIRETY OVER THIS MONTAGE WHILE THE CREDITS ROLL)

A) We're looking straight down the empty, flattish trail while the snow falls. Then, in the distance, two cross-country skiers are skiing freestyle side by side as they come around a bend fairly fast, and then they start skiing towards us. These two skiers are TRISTAN ZORENTINO, who's 17 years old and very handsome, and MARIA VALENCIA, who's 17 years old and very beautiful. He has black hair while she has dirty-blond hair, and they both have blue eyes. And they're wearing very nice fleece coats, stocking caps, gloves, and blue jeans. Obviously, they're very close as boyfriend and girlfriend, so they always ski side by side, and they're clearly enjoying skiing with each other. In fact, they sometimes look away from the path and smile at each other as they ski. And they're very fit, so they're not too tired as they ski at a good pace on the path, which consists of tightly packed snow that allows their skis to slide smoothly. They're also graceful skiers, so their skiing is like poetry in motion, with their ski poles pushing off the snow and their skis kicking off the snow causing them to glide across the snowy path between the trees. Cross-country skiing is one of the most beautiful sports, and Tristan and Maria exemplify this beauty.

B) Tristan and Maria are skiing up a small hill that wouldn't be very hard to walk, but of course, it's hard to ski. This is hard work, but they're very good skiers, so they're able to go up the hill at a decent pace as they make it look fairly easy. Then, they reach the top of the hill, and they begin to ski on flat land, so they start skiing faster again.

C) Tristan and Maria are approaching a group of five cross-country skiers, consisting of men and women who are about twenty-five years old, as they ski towards each other. As they pass each other, Tristan and Maria smile and wave at these skiers, who smile and wave back. Obviously, everyone is in a friendly mood because they're enjoying this day in the fantastic wintertime. And, although there aren't a lot of cross-country skiers on this path, there are certainly more than a few who are making their way on it.

D) Tristan and Maria are approaching a downhill, and then they go down the hill without using any effort of moving their skis or poles since they just let gravity give them a good ride as they simply enjoy this easy part of their trip. It's just pure fun for them as they go fast, and the wind rushing up to them feels nice even on this cold day. Then, the downhill ends, shooting them out with a lot of speed on a flat section of the path where they start moving their skis and poles again.

E) A large group of about fifteen cross-country skiers, consisting of men and women who range from teenagers to middle-age, are going the same way as Tristan and Maria, but they're not going very fast. So, as they start to pass them, Tristan and Maria smile and wave to this group of skiers, who smile and wave back. Then, Tristan and Maria complete their pass and leave this group behind.

F) Tristan and Maria are approaching a group of four cross-country skiers, consisting of two pairs of boyfriends/girlfriends who are about twenty years old, as they ski towards each other. Since it's Christmas season, these four skiers are wearing very cute Christmas stocking caps and Christmas sweaters. And they arrange themselves in a row and put both of their poles in their hands furthest from Tristan and Maria, and then they extend their free hands out to Tristan and Maria in order to slap five with them. So, Tristan skis in front of Maria as they also form a line, and they put both of their poles in their hands furthest from the other skiers, and then they extend their free hands out to them. Then, Tristan and Maria and the other four skiers slow down as they ski past each other, and Tristan and Maria slap five with the other skiers while everyone smiles at each other since everyone clearly enjoys this greeting.

G) Tristan and Maria are continuing to ski on the path, but Lake Ontario is visible now since they're pretty high up on a hill that overlooks the lake. So, in order to rest for a little while in a spot that gives a great view of the lake, they ski about twenty feet off of the path, and then they stop next to each other as the credits finish, and the final notes of "The Little Drummer Boy" sound.

As the snow continues to fall lightly, Tristan and Maria are breathing fairly hard as they use their ski poles to hit down on their ski bindings, which detaches their skis, and then they step out of their skis and drop their poles onto the snow next to their skis.

Then, Tristan and Maria sit down next to each other in the snow to catch their breaths while they admire the beautiful view of Lake Ontario, which stretches out below them for as far as the eye can see. The lake isn't frozen, although all of its shorelines are covered in snow.

MARIA

This is a beautiful view, isn't it?

TRISTAN

Yeah, it's very beautiful.

While Tristan and Maria continue looking out at the lake, Tristan explains some of the lake's significance.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

You know, Ontario actually means "beautiful water" in the language of the Iroquois. The water from all five Great Lakes flows through Lake Ontario, and then it flows to the St. Lawrence River, which flows into the Atlantic Ocean. The Great Lakes contain twenty-one percent of all the surface freshwater on Earth, and their massive lake-effect snow causes upstate New York and the rest of the Great Lakes region to have very heavy snowfall, so we have the greatest combination of water and snow in the world.

Maria smiles at Tristan, which confuses him a little, so he smiles back as he looks curiously at her.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

What?

MARIA

We just skied like five miles, and now, we're sitting here together in this fantastic location, and you're still thinking about science and facts and things. Just relax, and be present with me, OK?

Tristan smiles at Maria.

TRISTAN

OK.

Maria smiles back at Tristan, and then they look back at the lake as they return to admiring the epic view below them for a quiet moment. So, they're two people having fun together while the enormous world is on display in front of them.

MARIA

It's a big world.

TRISTAN  
Yes, it is.

Maria looks seriously at Tristan, so he looks back at her.

MARIA  
I wouldn't trade you for the  
world.

Tristan smiles at Maria.

TRISTAN  
I wouldn't trade you either.

Maria smiles back at Tristan.

Then, Maria puts her head on Tristan's shoulder, and he puts his arm around the back of her shoulders. And they look back out at Lake Ontario as they just continue resting happily.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)  
Well, maybe, for some hot  
chocolate.

Maria laughs and playfully slaps Tristan's chest, which causes Tristan to laugh too.

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DAY (ESTABLISHING)

The next day, it's no longer snowing as Tristan is driving past a few houses in a neighborhood in the country. The houses aren't real close to each other since each house has fairly big yards, so it's a peaceful setting.

Tristan arrives at David's house, which is a fairly nice house with three stories (including the basement), so he pulls into the driveway and parks his car.

Tristan exits his car, and he starts to walk through the snow, going past the side of the house on his left as he heads towards the backyard. He's wearing a nice black wool coat (not the fleece coat that he wore skiing) and blue jeans, but he isn't wearing a stocking cap or gloves.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

TYLER ALEXANDER, 10 years old, and his sister, ALEXA ALEXANDER, 9 years old, are very cute Indian (Native American) kids, and they're pushing a big snowball around in the middle of the fairly big backyard, which is open except

there's a forest at the end of it. They're building a snowman, and they've already set up the bottom snowball, so they're currently rolling the middle snowball. And they're wearing nice fleece coats, gloves, and blue jeans.

Their mother, DIANE ALEXANDER, who's 44 years old and nice-looking, is sitting on a porch swing on the nice wooden back porch, which extends the entire width of the house. She's drinking coffee as she watches her kids make the snowman, and she's wearing a nice coat and blue jeans.

Tristan arrives at the backyard, and he sees his adoptive mother, Diane, on his left. So, he smiles and waves at her.

TRISTAN

Hey, Mom!

Diane smiles and waves back at Tristan.

DIANE

Hello, Tristan!

Tyler and Alexa hear Tristan's voice and are excited to see him, so they stop rolling the snowball and turn towards him.

ALEXA

Tristan!

Tyler and Alexa start to run towards Tristan, which causes Tristan to smile.

TRISTAN

Hello, Alexa! Hey, Tyler!

Alexa runs up and hugs Tristan, so he stops and hugs her back while Tyler stops eagerly in front of them.

They break from their hug, and Alexa looks up at Tristan.

ALEXA

We're building a snowman. Can you help us?

TRISTAN

Yeah, definitely, I'll follow your lead.

Tristan follows Tyler and Alexa as they lead him towards the snowball that they were rolling.

TYLER

We just have to roll this snowball a few more times, and then we need help lifting it up.

TRISTAN  
Wow, yeah, that's a big snowball!  
We might need a forklift.

Tyler and Alexa laugh as Tristan smiles.

Tristan, Tyler, and Alexa arrive at the snowball, and they start pushing it.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)  
Thank God it snowed a lot this  
week, huh?

TYLER  
It's the lake-effect snow, right?

ALEXA  
No, it's the Great-Lakes-effect  
snow.

TRISTAN  
Hey, you're both right. You guys  
must be learning.

Tristan smiles at Tyler and Alexa, and they smile back at him.

ALEXA  
Yeah, my teacher said it's created  
when cool air moves across the  
warmer lake water and picks up  
water vapor that it freezes into  
snow.

TRISTAN  
I always knew both of you would be  
smarter than everyone. I just  
thought you'd be older.

Tristan smiles at Tyler and Alexa, and they smile back at him.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)  
OK, Tyler, do you think this is  
good?

TYLER  
Yeah, this will work.

Tristan, Tyler, and Alexa stop rolling the snowball, and it comes to rest next to the snowball that forms the bottom of the snowman. This middle snowball is the perfect size since it's a little smaller than the bottom snowball.

TRISTAN

Now, let's hope this doesn't fall apart when we pick it up. Are you guys ready?

ALEXA

Yeah.

TYLER

Yeah, we're ready.

TRISTAN

OK, let's do it.

Tristan, Tyler, and Alexa pick up the snowball, with Tristan doing most of the work as he picks it up from underneath the center of it, and Tyler helps on one side of him, and Alexa helps on the other side of him.

They successfully put the middle snowball on top of the bottom snowball.

They step back and see that the snowballs fit perfectly, so they smile.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

Perfect! Good job, guys.

Tristan picks some snow up from the ground and starts to pack it into the crevice between the two snowballs.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

Now, grab some snow, and pack it in here to help it stay together.

Tyler and Alexa excitedly pick up some snow and start to pack it into the crevice too.

Tristan, Tyler, and Alexa pat the snow down to make sure it fits firmly into the crevice.

ALEXA

We'll make sure this never falls down. It's going to be here forever.

TYLER

Or until the temperature gets above freezing.

ALEXA

Oh, yeah, good point.



Tyler and Alexa smile at each other while Tristan smiles in amusement.

All three of them finish packing the snow into the crevice.

TRISTAN

Alright, we only need one more snowball.

ALEXA

Yeah, let's go make the snowman's head!

Tristan just contently watches Tyler and Alexa as they run off a few feet, and then they kneel down in the snow, and Alexa makes a snowball while Tyler watches. Then, they stand up, and Alexa starts to roll the snowball in order to make the snowman's head, and it quickly becomes big, so Tyler starts to help her roll it.

Tristan notices that DAVID ALEXANDER, who's 18 years old and very handsome, and his father, MIKE ALEXANDER, who's 45 years old and nice-looking, have just walked out of the woods at the end of the backyard as they head towards Tristan, and David and Mike are wearing nice coats and blue jeans too. (Note Mike and Diane are the biological parents of David, Tyler, and Alexa, and they're the adoptive parents of Tristan.) Then, David calls out to Tristan.

DAVID

Hey, did Maria finally get rid of you?

David and Mike smile at Tristan, and Tristan smiles back at them.

TRISTAN

Yeah, she said that she couldn't stand my family!

David and Mike laugh as Tristan smiles.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

What were you two doing?

David and Mike arrive next to Tristan, so they stop in front of him.

MIKE

We went to get some rocks for the snowman.

David pats his coat pockets, making the rocks jingle to indicate that he has them.

TRISTAN

It took you all of this time to get some rocks?

DAVID

We had to get these out of the creek because, in case you haven't noticed, the ground is covered in snow. And they say you're the genius.

Tristan and David smile at each other while Mike smiles too.

TRISTAN

Yeah, well, it's not like an official title or anything.

David and Mike laugh as Tristan smiles.

Tyler and Alexa roll their snowball up next to the snowman, so Tristan, David, and Mike turn their attention towards them. This snowball is the perfect size since it's a little smaller than the middle snowball, and David helps Tyler and Alexa pick it up in order to put it on top of the snowman.

DAVID

You two are doing great. It's looking really awesome.

David, Tyler, and Alexa finish putting the snowball on top.

TYLER

Thanks, and now, we have to pack it in.

Tyler and Alexa start to pick up snow and pack it into the crevice between the head and the middle snowball, and Tristan smiles smugly at David.

TRISTAN

I taught them that.

DAVID

Too bad it's too late for our one headless snowman.

TRISTAN

I think it was leaning.

Tristan, David, and Mike laugh.

Diane stands up from her porch swing and goes into the house via the back door while carrying her coffee mug as Tyler and Alexa finish packing in the snow.

ALEXA

OK, we're ready for the rocks.

David removes about a dozen rocks from his coat pockets and offers them to Tyler and Alexa. They're all small rocks, except three of the rocks are fairly big.

DAVID

Well, you're in luck. Here, you go. Use the small ones for the eyes and mouth and the three big ones for the buttons.

Tyler and Alexa each grab a few of the rocks from David, leaving David a few rocks still in his hands.

ALEXA

Thank you.

Tristan and Mike watch David, Tyler, and Alexa begin to put the small rocks in the snowman's head to make the eyes and mouth and put the three big rocks in the middle snowball to make the buttons. David, Tyler, and Alexa make sure the snowman is facing the house as they press the rocks into the snow.

ALEXA (CONT'D)

We should make a big "S" on his chest.

DAVID

For Superman?

ALEXA

No, for snowman.

Tristan, David, and Mike laugh while Tyler and Alexa smile.

DAVID

Oh, yeah, sorry, what was I thinking?

TRISTAN

So, Dad, you're a rock collector?

MIKE

No, I let David take care of that. I was like the rock supervisor.

Tristan and Mike smile at each other.

Mike removes a carrot, a blue scarf, and a blue stocking cap from his coat pockets, with the scarf and stocking cap being very pretty.

MIKE (CONT'D)

But I am the collector of the  
carrot, scarf, and stocking cap.

Tristan and Mike smile at each other.

This gets Tyler and Alexa excited, and since they just finished putting in their rocks, they rush over to Mike while David continues putting his rocks into the snowman.

ALEXA

Yay, thanks, Dad!

Mike hands the scarf and stocking cap to Alexa, and he hands the carrot to Tyler.

TYLER

Thanks.

David finishes putting in his rocks while Tyler puts the carrot into the snowman's head for its nose, and Alexa wraps the very nice scarf around the snowman's neck. Then, with help from Tyler, she puts the very nice stocking cap on top of the snowman's head.

Then, everyone admires the completed snowman, which is absolutely beautiful, so Tyler and Alexa are rightfully proud of it. It's about five feet high, and the blue stocking cap and blue scarf especially stand out nicely against the white snow.

MIKE

This is one great snowman.

DAVID

Tristan and I never built one this good.

Unbeknownst to everyone else, Maria is walking towards them since she just arrived and has already walked past the side of the house. She's wearing a nice navy-blue wool coat (not the fleece coat that she wore skiing) and blue jeans, but like everyone else, she's not wearing a stocking cap, so her beautiful hair is on full display as she calls out to them.

MARIA

Yeah, but in their defense, they  
can't build anything without my  
help!

Maria smiles at everyone as they turn around and see her, so they smile back at her, and Mike waves at her.

MIKE

Hello, there!

Maria waves back at Mike.

MARIA

Hello!

ALEXA

Hey, Maria, look at what we made!

Maria arrives at the snowman, so she stops.

MARIA

Wow, this is the best snowman I've ever seen! You and Tyler must have magic. It should be entered into some kind of snow-art competition.

Maria rubs the tops of the heads of Tyler and Alexa while smiling at them, and they smile back at her.

Then, Maria turns her attention to Mike.

MARIA (CONT'D)

So, how's it been going, Mike?

MIKE

It's been good. The kids are all doing great in school, and we're really enjoying this winter break.

MARIA

And I bet your construction has slowed a little due to the snow.

MIKE

Yeah, but nothing would get done around here if we stopped for the winter, so we're still building a few houses.

Mike smiles at Maria, who smiles back at him. Then, Mike gestures to David as he continues to address Maria.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I've even been teaching this guy a little to get him ready to go into construction next year.

MARIA

Oh, that's great. How's that been going, David?

DAVID

Not bad. I only slid off of two  
roofs so far.

Tristan, Maria, David, and Mike smile/laugh.

Diane is approaching everyone, and she's carrying a tray  
full of seven glasses filled with hot chocolate. And the  
clear glasses make the hot chocolate look very delicious on  
this cold day.

DIANE

Hello, Maria. Would you like some  
hot chocolate?

Diane stops in front of Maria.

MARIA

I would love some. Thank you,  
Diane.

Maria grabs a glass of hot chocolate off of the tray, and  
then she turns towards Tristan and smiles at him.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Just don't give any to Tristan  
because he might give me away.

Tristan smiles back at Maria.

Diane offers the tray of hot chocolate to Tristan.

DIANE

He better not. If he does, you  
just tell me, and I'll knock some  
sense into him.

Maria and Diane smile at Tristan, and he smiles back at  
them.

TRISTAN

Yes, I know better.

Tristan grabs a glass of hot chocolate.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

Thank you.

DIANE

You're welcome.

David, Mike, Tyler, and Alexa take the initiative as they  
grab glasses of hot chocolate off of the tray one after  
another.

ALEXA

Thanks.

TYLER

Thank you.

DAVID

Yeah, thank you.

MIKE

Thanks.

DIANE

You're all very welcome.

Diane lays the tray down in the snow, and then she grabs the last glass of hot chocolate for herself.

Everyone drinks their hot chocolate quietly while standing around the beautiful snowman as they just enjoy being together.

ALEXA

Well, I guess the snowman can't have any hot chocolate.

Everyone laughs.

EXT. TRISTAN AND MARIA'S CHURCH - NIGHT (ESTABLISHING)

It's snowing on the beautiful Gothic church that's made of stone, and it looks very similar to the famous European cathedrals. It's a fairly large church, and it's nicely decorated for Christmas where the front of the church has green wreaths hanging on the three big entrance doors and on the walls separating the doors, with red and green lights shining beautifully in the wreaths. Also, there are several stained-glass windows on all sides of the church, and light inside is shining through them and causing their images to shine beautifully. There's no one in sight since everyone is attending the Christmas Eve church service inside.

INT. NAVE - NIGHT

The nave is also nicely decorated for Christmas. So, green wreaths are hanging on the stone walls, and there's a row of stone arches lined up on each side of the pews where green garlands are spiraling around the columns that form the arches, and there's a Christmas tree on each side of the altar on the front stage. And, in this fairly dark room, red and green lights are shining in these wreaths, garlands,

and Christmas trees. Also, all four walls have exquisite art consisting of stained-glass windows, stone statues, and paintings (including a painting of Jesus and Mary that's located above the altar on the front stage).

This fairly big nave has quite a few rows of pews that are divided into two columns, which are filled with people sitting down as they listen to the priest, FERNANDO, who's 30 years old, Spanish-American, and handsome. He's standing behind a lectern on the stage at the front of the nave with the Bible laid out open on the lectern, and he's wearing the traditional Catholic priest's outfit of a black robe with a white collar. The lectern is on one side of the stage while the altar is on the center of the stage, and on the other side of the stage, there's a choir of thirty men, women, boys, and girls sitting in a choir box. This choir box is facing the congregation, and it has three levels, so there are ten people sitting on each level.

Tristan and Maria are well-dressed, and they're sitting together in the third pew closest to the front stage.

FERNANDO

As we celebrate the birth of Jesus Christ this Christmas, I also want to reflect on how God gave birth to all of us and our nations and our diversity because there are some in this world who are incorrectly using a verse or two of the Bible to justify killing diversity. I prefer to not go off of just one section if possible, so I always look at the entire Bible, and I found that it's filled with God creating nations and diversity.

Fernando pauses for a moment.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

So, let's go to the beginning in the very first book of Genesis where God tells Noah and his sons to fill the earth. Then, when their descendants disobey this order and gather together at the Tower of Babel, God enforces his vision by striking down this attempt to create one global city and, instead, furthers his creation of ethnicities by introducing different languages and dividing the people up as he scatters them into his nations.



Fernando pauses for a moment.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

And this event in Genesis is reinforced in the books of Deuteronomy and Psalms and Acts seventeen, verse twenty-six ...

Fernando looks down at the Bible on his lectern, and he reads from it.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

where the Bible says, "From one man he made all the nations, that they should inhabit the whole earth; and he marked out their appointed times in history and the boundaries of their lands."

Fernando looks up from the Bible.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

So, God had us go out into all of the nations of the world, and God himself created and defined the borders of these nations. In fact, a lot of the Old Testament is about establishing the nation of Israel as the Jewish homeland, like the book of Exodus where God leads Moses and his people to create this great nation.

Fernando pauses for a moment.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

And, since good borders make good neighbors, God had Moses tell his people to not bother their neighboring nations. Indeed, God embraces protecting his nations since the Bible explains how he supported military campaigns to create and defend them, and walls are often noted as defending them. Even Israel's greatest kings built walls, including when King Solomon fulfilled King David's prayer to build a wall around Jerusalem. And, of course, the greatest wall is around heaven itself. And none of this is just some temporary event that God wants to disappear since it continues to the end of

the world where, in the book of Matthew, Jesus references all of the nations and tribes, and the last book of Revelation states that people from all of the nations and tribes go to heaven.

Fernando pauses for a moment.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

There is no reading of the Bible where God isn't a proponent of nations and diversity since he went out of his way to create nations and all of the diversity of races, ethnicities, and cultures that make this world such a vibrant and beautiful place. Actually, God loves diversity so much that creating nations of ethnicities means God is the world's first ethno-nationalist. Or, since it's the most basic and natural form of nationalism, he's simply a nationalist.

Fernando smiles, and the congregation smiles/laughs a little.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

You don't even need the Bible to tell you this because it's easy to see with your own eyes how ethnic nations have existed throughout history and have been instrumental in everything. Of course, the reason that the two have always gone together is that only nations can protect diversity. So, nations usually mean ethnicities in the Bible like when Israel means the Jewish people. Even the word, "nation," in the English Bible is translated from the word, "ethnos," in the original Greek Bible, and ethnos is also the basis for the English word, "ethnicity."

Fernando pauses for a moment.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

It's important to remember that people in one nation aren't better than people from other nations

since the Bible instructs us that we are neither Jew or Greek nor male or female in our equal human value. And God doesn't only embrace natives. He also embraces immigrants. It's just that God never meant for us to be confined as one, so he created a world of geographical variety that allowed diversity to develop, and his borders have protected nearly all nations from mass migration except the crossroads of the Middle East. However, that recently changed with boats, cars, and planes overcoming natural borders because technology can destroy nature if not used correctly. So, it's up to us to protect all of God's creations because preventing genocide is always one of the world's greatest moral callings.

Fernando pauses a moment to let his sermon sink in.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

Well, even I don't want to hear long sermons on Christmas Eve.

Fernando smiles, and the congregation smiles/laughs a little.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

So, let's sing a Christmas carol. Please turn your hymn books to "The Holly and the Ivy," and please stand up.

As the choir and the congregation stand up, Tristan and many other members of the congregation grab the hymn books that are sitting in the pouches on the back of the pews in front of them, and they turn to the song's page.

Fernando nods to the choir on the stage, and they begin to sing "THE HOLLY AND THE IVY" without instrumental accompaniment. (Note the beautiful version of this song that we actually hear was sung by the choir from King's College, Cambridge as a live recording in 2008.)

EVERYONE IN THE CHURCH (including Fernando, the choir, and the congregation) sings the chorus verses, with Tristan and Maria both using Tristan's hymn book. But the main verses are only sung by four members of the choir: SINGER #1, a 16-

year-old boy; SINGER #2, a 15-year-old boy; SINGER #3, a 12-year-old boy; and SINGER #4, a 17-year-old boy.

SINGER #1  
(singing)  
The holly and the ivy,  
When they are both full grown.

SINGER #1 AND SINGER #2  
(singing)  
Of all the trees that are in the  
wood,  
The holly bears the crown.

EVERYONE IN THE CHURCH  
(singing)  
Oh, the rising of the sun,  
And the running of the deer.  
The playing of the merry organ,  
Sweet singing in the choir.

SINGER #3  
(singing)  
The holly bears a blossom,  
As white as any flower.

SINGER #3 AND SINGER #4  
(singing)  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To be our sweet Savior.

EVERYONE IN THE CHURCH  
(singing)  
Oh, the rising of the sun,  
And the running of the deer.  
The playing of the merry organ,  
Sweet singing in the choir.

SINGER #1  
(singing)  
The holly bears a berry,  
As red as any blood.

SINGER #1 AND SINGER #2  
(singing)  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To do poor sinners good.

EVERYONE IN THE CHURCH  
(singing)  
Oh, the rising of the sun,  
And the running of the deer.  
The playing of the merry organ,  
Sweet singing in the choir.

SINGER #3  
 (singing)  
 The holly bears a prickly,  
 As sharp as any thorn.

SINGER #3 AND SINGER #4  
 (singing)  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 On Christmas Day in the morn.

EVERYONE IN THE CHURCH  
 (singing)  
 Oh, the rising of the sun,  
 And the running of the deer.  
 The playing of the merry organ,  
 Sweet singing in the choir.

SINGER #1  
 (singing)  
 The holly bears a bark,  
 As bitter as any gall.

SINGER #1 AND SINGER #2  
 (singing)  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 For to redeem us all.

EVERYONE IN THE CHURCH  
 (singing)  
 Oh, the rising of the sun,  
 And the running of the deer.  
 The playing of the merry organ,  
 Sweet singing, sweet singing in the  
 choir.

EXT. TRISTAN'S HOUSE - DAY (ESTABLISHING)

It's snowing on Christmas morning with everything already covered in snow, and Tristan's log cabin is absolutely beautiful. This cabin consists of light-brown wood that's very smooth, not rounded logs, and it's decently sized with three stories (including the basement). It's surrounded by snow-covered evergreen trees, except the backyard is open, and it's isolated in the countryside with no houses close to it. In the front of the cabin, there's a wooden porch and a fairly long driveway leading from the garage to the road.

Behind the cabin, there's an inground swimming pool that's rectangular, and it's fifteen meters long with a constant water depth of four feet. This pool is horizontal to the house, and it's surrounded by a wooden pool deck where the back of the house is against one side of the deck, and the

deck's railing is around the other three sides. There's a nice backyard of about fifty feet between the pool and Lake Ontario, where Tristan has a small wooden dock. And this beautiful lake extends out as far as the eye can see.

Also, there are Christmas lights around the edges of the roof and on top of the railings for the front porch and back pool deck, but the lights aren't currently turned on.

#### INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Like every room in this house, the walls, floors, and ceilings are made of beautiful, smooth, light-brown wood. Tristan and Maria are sitting next to each other on a furry throw rug that's beautiful, and it's so big that it covers most of the floor in this very large room. Their backs are resting against a nice sofa that's made of soft fabric (e.g., microfiber), and the back of the sofa is against a wall. And an end table (which has a large thermos of hot chocolate and two empty glasses on it) is in the corner of the room as it's squeezed between the side of the sofa and the wall at the back of the house.

This wall at the back of the house and at the side of the sofa is, basically, just an extremely large window, and it's showing the snow falling on the pool, backyard, and lake. Next to this window, there's a natural Christmas tree that Tristan and Maria are facing, and on the rug, there's torn wrapping paper and opened presents since they, obviously, just finished unwrapping nearly all of their presents.

This very nice tree is beautifully decorated. While it has a lot of typical Christmas ornaments, there are also a lot of fantastic Indian ornaments (e.g., colorfully knitted depictions of wolves, bears, and Indians, as well as colorfully knitted frames that contain photos of Tristan and his adoptive family). However, the tree's lights aren't turned on since the room is brightly lit.

Tristan crawls forward, and he reaches under the Christmas tree and pulls out one of the only two presents still under the tree. It's a small present that's rectangular, and it's wrapped in pretty wrapping paper. Then, he settles back down next to Maria.

TRISTAN  
OK, last present.

Tristan gives the present to Maria, and she tears off the wrapping paper, and it reveals a black velvet box. Then, Maria flips the box's hinged lid open, and she's excited to see that it contains a beautiful necklace: It's a gold chain with a gold Christian cross on the end of it.

Maria removes the necklace, and then she puts the box down on the rug.

Maria holds the necklace up and admires it.

MARIA  
This is so gorgeous.

Tristan smiles.

MARIA (CONT'D)  
I always wanted to buy one, but it was too expensive. You spent too much money on me.

TRISTAN  
I don't think that's possible.

Tristan and Maria smile at each other.

Maria puts the necklace on, with the cross resting on her chest, and then she rubs the cross with her fingers as she looks down to admire it. And she wears this necklace every day for many years.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)  
Actually, I got a good deal, and besides, don't you think it's kind of appropriate to have a cross necklace on Christmas?

Maria laughs as she lets go of the cross and looks up at Tristan.

MARIA  
Yes, it definitely is.

Tristan and Maria smile at each other.

MARIA (CONT'D)  
I love this so much. Thank you!

Maria leans over and kisses Tristan on his lips, and then she hugs him, and he hugs her back as they both smile.

TRISTAN  
You're welcome.

Maria lets go of Tristan.

MARIA  
OK, I have one last present for you too.

Maria crawls to the tree and grabs the last present under the tree. It has a rectangular shape, and it's wrapped in pretty wrapping paper. Then, she settles back down next to Tristan, and she gives the present to him.

Tristan tears off the wrapping paper, and it reveals a very beautiful picture frame: Maria painted the frame dark blue, and on the bottom of it, she painted lettering in various colors that we read to say, "TRISTAN AND MARIA," and she painted a red heart on each side of this writing.

Inside the frame, there's a very nice picture of Tristan and Maria when they were only seven years old. It shows them sitting next to each other in the snow in an open area, and they're smiling very happily at the camera.

MARIA (CONT'D)

It's from when we first met at that park when we were just seven years old. Do you remember?

TRISTAN

Of course. David and I were having a snowball fight, and I ducked under a snowball that he threw at me, and it hit you in the shoulder, so I apologized to you.

MARIA

Yeah, in a way, David introduced us.

Tristan and Maria smile at each other.

MARIA (CONT'D)

And I wanted to write, "Tristan Zorentino and Maria Valencia," but there wasn't enough room.

Tristan smiles since he knows they have long names.

MARIA (CONT'D)

I'm no artist like your mom, but I tried.

TRISTAN

It's perfect, thank you.

Tristan and Maria smile at each other.

MARIA

It was my pleasure.



Maria stands up and walks just a few steps over to the end table at the side of the sofa, where she stops and picks up the thermos and starts to pour hot chocolate into the two clear glasses that make the hot chocolate look tasty on this Christmas morning. Meanwhile, Tristan also stands up, and then he sits down on the corner of the sofa next to the end table where Maria is pouring hot chocolate, and he sets the frame up on this end table in order to display it.

Maria finishes pouring the hot chocolate, so she picks up both glasses, and she holds out one of the glasses to Tristan.

MARIA (CONT'D)  
Hot chocolate?

Tristan takes the glass from Maria.

TRISTAN  
Yes, thank you.

Maria sits down on the sofa next to Tristan, and she leans up against his side, and then they begin to drink their hot chocolate.

A quiet moment passes as they drink in peace, and they're just completely happy.

MARIA  
Christmas is my favorite day of the year, and it's even better this year because I get to spend it alone with you.

TRISTAN  
Hey, I'd love it too if I got to spend it alone with myself.

Tristan and Maria laugh.

Then, Maria looks over at the Christmas tree while she and Tristan continue to drink their hot chocolate.

Maria admires the many beautiful Indian ornaments that are hanging on the tree.

MARIA  
You might lead the world for the number of Indian ornaments on a Christmas tree.

Tristan smiles.

TRISTAN

Yeah, my family doesn't celebrate Christmas because they're not Christians, but they're religious in that nature kind of way like Christians, which makes sense because Indians have always been the most connected to nature. Anyway, my mom still makes tree ornaments every year for me. She did all of those knittings of picture frames and animals and Indians. I guess they're not real Christmassy, but I like them.

Maria smiles.

MARIA

They're beautiful. The Alexanders are so nice.

Tristan smiles.

MARIA (CONT'D)

So, do you own this place yet?

TRISTAN

No, technically, I don't own it until I turn eighteen next summer, but I'm just glad that my parents are letting me live out here a year early. Living with David was a nightmare.

MARIA

He's just your best friend and actually the only friend you've ever had.

TRISTAN

Actually, he's my brother, so I guess that means I have no friends.

Maria smiles at Tristan.

MARIA

Just the way you like it.

Tristan smiles back at Maria.

MARIA (CONT'D)

No, you have friends. Anyway, you've got the coolest bachelor pad ever.

TRISTAN  
Yeah, except this is the wildest  
party I've ever had.

Maria smiles at Tristan.

MARIA  
Or want to have.

Tristan smiles back at Maria.

TRISTAN  
I can't argue with that.

Tristan and Maria laugh a little, and then they just keep drinking their hot chocolate while relaxing on the sofa next to the Christmas tree.

EXT. TRISTAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT (ESTABLISHING)

It's still snowing as Christmas evening has arrived, and red and green Christmas lights are shining beautifully around the edges of the roof and on top of the railings for the front porch and back pool deck. And red and green lights are shining on the Christmas tree that's visible through the large living room window in the back of the house.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

It's a large beautiful bedroom, and Tristan and Maria are sitting together on top of a nice plush bed cover on his nice bed, and their backs are leaning against the headboard, with each of them having a pillow sandwiched between themselves and the headboard. She's leaning up against his left side while he has his left arm wrapped around the back of her waist. Tristan is wearing a T-shirt and shorts that he wears to sleep, and Maria is wearing blue flannel pajamas that have short sleeves and short pant legs.

Maria flips through a few pages as she glances over one of Tristan's physics books. This book looks new, and the front hardcover has a nice picture of an ocean's wave breaking where we read the title: "THE NATURAL LAWS OF PHYSICS."

MARIA  
You know, when they say to curl up  
in bed with a good book, I don't  
think this is what they have in  
mind.

Tristan smiles as Maria stops flipping through pages, and she just lets the book stay open on her lap.

Maria gestures to the books filling two nice bookcases that are against a side wall past the foot of the bed.

MARIA (CONT'D)

But I guess this is how you got so smart and got into MIT and got that nice book collection, huh?

Tristan smiles.

TRISTAN

It's actually not that hard to become at least fairly smart. I mean, you could read a lot of books on a subject or two, and you'd be an expert. Or, if you want a wider range, you could read a couple or so books each on many subjects. And you also have to make some time to do hands-on stuff if you're learning the piano or something. But, then, you'll know almost everything you ever wanted to know in just a few years.

MARIA

Wow, that sounds simple, except I'd have to read books like this.

Tristan and Maria smile at each other.

TRISTAN

They bore you?

MARIA

Uh ... yeah.

Tristan and Maria smile at each other.

TRISTAN

This is physics. It explains everything.

The book is opened to a very nicely written page that has a few paragraphs, a colored picture drawn of ice floating on water, and some math equations. And Tristan points at these things as he explains them to Maria. (Note his explanation of nature liking balance is also important for diversity.)

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

See, this page explains why ice floats in water. Archimedes discovered that the buoyant force

acting up on an object in a liquid is equal to the weight of the liquid that the object displaces. And water is one of the few liquids that expand when they freeze, so when water becomes ice, it displaces more water, so it floats. And these equations describe this in mathematical terms, using Isaac Newton's force equation to show that the buoyancy force acting up on the ice and the gravitational force acting down on it are only in equilibrium when ice floats, and since nature likes balance, ice floats.

Maria closes the book and looks at Tristan.

MARIA

Oh, yes, I remember that day long ago that all girls dream of when I found out my soulmate is a geek.

Maria smiles at Tristan, and he smiles back at her.

MARIA (CONT'D)

I can see why you like it though. It does explain how a lot of the universe works, but it doesn't explain everything. I mean, it doesn't explain love, right?

TRISTAN

OK, you got me there.

Tristan and Maria smile at each other.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

So, I wasn't able to convince David to go to college, but are you going to reconsider and take my advice to go to college?

MARIA

No, my parents don't have enough money, and besides, if we get married, we'll be in enough debt with your tuition. So, I'll just keep waitressing until you become a physicist, and then you'll be able to support us and all of our kids.

Tristan and Maria smile at each other.

Maria gives the book to Tristan, and he stands up and starts to walk past the end of his bed, so Maria stands up too and follows him.

Then, they walk past a large framed drawing of the Great Lakes that's hanging on one of the side walls as they head towards Tristan's two bookcases. These two identical bookcases are standing next to each other against the same side wall as the framed drawing. Each bookcase is very nicely made of wood and is about five feet high with four shelves. Also, each bookcase has about one hundred books, and these lovely books even look new since Tristan, obviously, takes care of his books.

Tristan stops at the nearest bookcase, so Maria stops behind him, and then he slides the book back into its open slot between other physics books that are sitting on the top shelf.

Then, Maria moves forward, so Tristan moves back behind her, and she looks at the books. Maria runs her hand over some of the books, which are organized by subject, as we read some of the names of the books. For example, we read titles of physics books, including "OPTICAL PHYSICS" and "QUANTUM PHYSICS," and we read titles of math books, including "CALCULUS" and "DIFFERENTIAL EQUATIONS."

And there are computer books, car books, piano books, art books, fiction books, etc. Indeed, Tristan is a very learned person on many subjects.

MARIA (CONT'D)

These books are so nice. You really take care of them.

TRISTAN

I love books. I've always loved reading them and learning about different things, and I even love having the books themselves.

Maria turns and smiles at Tristan, who smiles back at her.

Maria walks back towards the bed as Tristan follows her, but then she stops at the drawing of the Great lakes, so Tristan stops beside her. She looks up and admires this large and gorgeous drawing that's nicely framed. This colored drawing shows the five Great Lakes in blue while the bordering land is in green with some towns labeled on it.

MARIA

And I've always loved this picture of the Great Lakes.

Tristan points to an unnamed area on the map next to the far eastern shore of Lake Ontario in upstate New York, and it's just west of a town that we read to say, "WATERTOWN."

TRISTAN

And here we are next to Watertown.

Maria smiles.

MARIA

Oh, yeah, cool.

Maria starts to walk back towards the bed, so Tristan follows her.

Maria pulls the plush bed cover open, and then they sit back down on the bed and pull the cover over themselves, with the cover reaching up to their chests. Then, Maria settles down against Tristan's left side again as he puts his left arm around the back of her waist under the bed cover while their other three arms are on top of the cover. And their backs are leaning against the headboard, with each of them having a pillow sandwiched between themselves and the headboard.

Maria becomes serious.

MARIA (CONT'D)

I get afraid sometimes that you'll get lost in your books someday, and you'll become lost to the world and me.

TRISTAN

No, I would never let that happen.

Maria becomes relieved, so she smiles at Tristan, and he smiles back at her.

MARIA

This Christmas day was heavenly.  
It's been like a dream.

TRISTAN

I would rather have been ice fishing.

Maria laughs and looks at Tristan, who smiles at her.

MARIA

Yeah, I know you're just trying to make me mad, but you better take it back.

Tristan smiles even wider at Maria.

TRISTAN

OK, I take it back. I loved today too.

Tristan and Maria smile at each other.

MARIA

That's better.

Maria continues to smile.

MARIA (CONT'D)

You know, my parents trust me to spend the night with you, even here upstairs in your bedroom, because everyone knows you'd rather read a book than sleep with a girl.

TRISTAN

Yeah, except if we do get married, I assume we'll be having sex, although it will be weird since our skin has to touch all over and everything, and I just got over holding hands. Actually, all of sex is just weird. One day, you're growing up, minding your own business, and you find out you have to do disgusting things with someone.

Maria is shocked.

MARIA

Holy Christmas! That's like the worst description of making love ever. Tristan, it will be great because it will be us. And I don't care what others do, but I'm never going to do any of that crazy stuff from porn or anything because that's not about love, so it messes up a lot of people. Besides, I'll be embarrassed enough just being naked. And I would ask you if that's OK, but I'm guessing anything else would gross you out anyway, right?

TRISTAN

Yeah, definitely.

Tristan and Maria smile at each other.



MARIA

So, don't get distant with me.  
Just stay with me, and I won't  
steer you wrong. I do eighty  
percent of the relationship work  
anyway, which we both know is the  
only way you're not going off the  
deep end.

TRISTAN

Yeah, I would drown. So, that's  
probably for the best.

Tristan smiles as Maria laughs.

MARIA

Yeah, it's definitely for the best.

Tristan and Maria laugh as they share a funny moment.

Then, they stop laughing, although Tristan keeps smiling as  
he doesn't notice that Maria has suddenly become serious as  
she looks into his eyes.

After a brief moment, Tristan notices Maria's serious gaze,  
so of course, his smile fades away as he looks back  
seriously at her.

MARIA (CONT'D)

I love you.

Tristan responds seriously.

TRISTAN

I love you too.

Tristan and Maria smile at each other.

MARIA

What does love mean to you?

TRISTAN

It means whenever you say, "I love  
you," I have to say, "I love you  
too."

Tristan and Maria smile at each other.

MARIA

You know, you better hope your  
relationship with me works out  
because I don't think you're  
getting another girl. The loner-

physicist type isn't in high demand.

TRISTAN

Hey, there was a girl in the library who came up and talked to me.

MARIA

Yeah, but it must not have been long enough for you to do something stupid.

TRISTAN

No, I did something stupid. It doesn't take me long. I knocked over a whole stack of books.

Tristan and Maria laugh.

MARIA

Hey, let's be serious for a moment. I want to tell you about the love that I want between us, OK?

TRISTAN

OK.

Maria gathers her thoughts.

MARIA

There are many beautiful types of love, but having a loving family where a couple keeps each other company and takes care of each other and tries to make each other happy while they bring life into this world that they raise together is, basically, the purpose of life. So, that's the love that I want to have with you. Do you want to have that love with me?

TRISTAN

Wow, you really thought this through. I just want someone to ski with.

Tristan smiles at Maria, but she wants him to be serious.

MARIA

Tristan!

TRISTAN

OK, I want to change my answer.

Tristan looks intently at Maria, who looks anxiously back at him since she really wants to hear his response to her.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

Yes, I want to create a family with you and be with you forever. I mean, we've been together since we were kids, and you're the best thing that has ever happened to me. So, you're probably right that I couldn't get another girl, but it doesn't matter because I'd never want another one.

Maria smiles at Tristan, and she begins to cry a little, so Tristan smiles back at her.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

Was that a better answer?

Maria continues smiling as she nods her head, and she can barely talk through her tears as she wipes them away from her face.

MARIA

Yeah, that was pretty good.

Tristan smiles and kisses Maria on her forehead, so Maria smiles even wider.

Maria puts her arms under the bed cover and rests her head on Tristan's shoulder, and they're as happy as can be on this Christmas night.

EXT. NIAGARA FALLS - DAY

Spring has arrived, and we're soaring just above the Niagara River as we head upstream towards Niagara Falls, and the water's turquoise color is very unique and beautiful. We pass the impressive falls on the American side on our left side, and then we reach the main falls on the Canadian side in front of us that's one of the world's greatest sights.

Tristan, Maria, and David are walking excitedly on the main observation deck/sidewalk for Niagara Falls on the Canadian side as they head towards the deck's railing that overlooks the falls. They can hear the crashing water and see the top of the waterfall, but they can't wait to see all of it. The deck isn't too busy, but there are some people walking around while others are enjoying the view at the railing.

They reach the railing of the main observation deck, so they stop with Maria in between Tristan and David, and they lean slightly over the railing and look down at the majestic waterfall. And, of course, they're amazed since this is surely nature's greatest wonder. They're just in front of the falls, so they can see the river's water rushing towards them and, then, falling over as it creates the waterfall.

MARIA

Wow!

Tristan, Maria, and David just observe the awe-inspiring waterfall for a moment.

MARIA (CONT'D)

That is a lot of water.

DAVID

I wonder how many people discovered this place the hard way.

MARIA

Yeah.

Maria studies the brilliant color of the water.

MARIA (CONT'D)

I really love the turquoise color of the water. It's so beautiful.

TRISTAN

That is really cool.

DAVID

It kind of makes me want to go for a swim ... not like over the falls or anything, just in our hotel pool.

MARIA

Me too. We have to swim tonight.

Maria looks excitedly at Tristan.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Give us some facts please.

Tristan smiles at Maria.

TRISTAN

OK, but you asked for it.

Maria smiles back at Tristan.

Maria and David are very interested in Tristan's explanation of Niagara Falls, so they listen intently and look at where Tristan points as he points out the Niagara River and the three waterfalls that make up Niagara Falls.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

So, the Great Lakes are connected by several small rivers, including this Niagara River, which is about thirty-six miles long, and it flows water from Lake Erie to Lake Ontario. By the way, the word, "Niagara," comes from the Iroquois. Anyway, Niagara Falls is the world's greatest natural wonder, with more water flowing than any other tall waterfall, and it's the most visited natural site in the world every year. It actually consists of three waterfalls since the islands on top there divide the river up into the American Falls and the Bridal Veil Falls over there on the American side in New York, and they're about ninety-eight feet high. And this is the Horseshoe Falls here on the Canadian side in Ontario, and it's about one hundred and eighty-eight feet high.

Maria addresses David.

MARIA

It's like having a walking encyclopedia.

David smiles, and Maria addresses Tristan.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Thanks, baby.

Maria kisses Tristan on his cheek, and then they smile at each other.

DAVID

You might not want to encourage him. I mean, he just gave me a speech about the formation of rain clouds.

Tristan, Maria, and David laugh, and then they turn their attention back to enjoying the amazing view of Niagara Falls.

## EXT. GRAND HOTEL - NIGHT (ESTABLISHING)

It's an extravagant hotel that's about twenty stories high, and it's located in the fairly busy city of Niagara Falls in Canada.

## INT. BALLROOM - NIGHT

The hotel's large ballroom is magnificent, and there are more than one hundred people sitting in tall chairs at tall circular tables that occupy the back two-thirds of the room while an empty dance floor occupies the front one-third of the room. These tables are covered with white tablecloths, and each table has a vase containing either red or pink roses on this elegant evening.

The DISC JOCKEY, 25 years old, is standing behind a table of music equipment while he prepares to play a song. He's on the end of the dance floor that's furthest from the tables, and he's lined up with the center of the dance floor.

Tristan, Maria, and David are sitting on tall chairs at a table that's in the middle of the front row of tables. So, they're just before the dance floor begins, with Tristan on the chair that's closest to the dance floor, and they're lined up with the center of the dance floor. Besides the vase of pretty pink roses on the middle of the table, the only things on the white tablecloth are their three clear glasses of red punch, which look very tempting.

Maria looks absolutely beautiful in an exquisite pink dress, and her hair and makeup are nicely done, so she's shining with the stars. Tristan and David are wearing collared shirts with ties, and although David is wearing a dress jacket, Tristan isn't wearing one since he's not really at home in formal settings, but they both look very handsome.

Tristan, Maria, and David pick up their glasses and drink a sip of punch, and then they put their glasses back down on the table.

MARIA

Well, Tristan, considering how you think suits and ties are stupid, I'm surprised you're at least wearing a tie.

TRISTAN

You can't be too surprised because you made me wear it.

Tristan and Maria smile at each other.

DAVID  
So, can she make you dance with  
her?

MARIA  
Very good question.

Maria smiles at Tristan.

MARIA (CONT'D)  
Can I make you dance with me?

Maria and David smile at Tristan as they await his answer,  
and he smiles back at them.

TRISTAN  
Hey, I do have my limits.

Tristan, Maria, and David smile.

DISC JOCKEY  
(into a microphone)  
OK, everyone, come on up, and let's  
dance!

Most of the people stand up and start to walk towards the  
dance floor.

However, Tristan, Maria, and David don't stand up since  
they're right next to the dance floor, so they don't have to  
hurry.

MARIA  
Are you sure you won't dance with  
me?

TRISTAN  
Yeah, I'm sorry, but David is a  
much better dancer anyway.

DAVID  
You're going to send her into the  
arms of another man?

TRISTAN  
Hey, I've been trying to get rid of  
her for years.

Maria and David smile at Tristan.

MARIA  
Ha! Ha!

Tristan smiles back at Maria, and then she addresses David.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Actually, it's that he's too shy.  
He won't even dance with me when  
we're alone because he thinks it's  
too goofy.

David stands up and steps in front of Maria, and then he extends his hand to her.

DAVID

Well, then, may I have the pleasure  
tonight?

MARIA

Yes, you may.

Maria and David smile at each other as she puts her hand into his hand, and she steps down off of her chair.

As Maria and David walk past Tristan on their way to the dance floor, Maria looks over the side of her shoulder at Tristan and sticks her tongue out at him, which causes Tristan to laugh, and then Maria smiles at him.

Maria and David walk only a few steps onto the dance floor, and then they stop while Tristan stands up and turns his chair around to face the dance floor in order to watch them dance, and then he sits back down in his chair with his back facing the table. Since his chair is tall, he's about the same height as Maria and David are when they're standing.

Maria and David prepare to dance, so Maria's right hand and David's left hand clasp together at about their shoulder height, and she puts her left arm over his right shoulder while he puts his right arm around her waist.

The Disc Jockey starts to play the song, "TOTAL ECLIPSE OF THE HEART," by Bonnie Tyler from the album entitled, "The Very Best of Bonnie Tyler." (Note this song plays in its entirety as Maria and David dance to it.)

So, everyone on the dance floor begins to dance slowly, and it's a pleasant sight of a lot of very well-dressed people dancing nicely to a great song.

And, like Tristan, there are some people who are sitting at the tables as they just enjoy watching the dancing.

Maria and David dance slowly in circles while they playfully tease Tristan.

Indeed, when the lyrics start after the opening instrumental notes, Maria looks at Tristan while she playfully mouths the first verse to him.



MARIA (CONT'D)  
 (singing, mouthing the words)  
 Every now and then,  
 I get a little bit lonely,  
 And you're never coming around.

Tristan and Maria smile at each other since they're just having fun with each other, and David smiles too. Then, Maria mouths the next verse to Tristan.

MARIA (CONT'D)  
 (singing, mouthing the words)  
 Every now and then,  
 I get a little bit tired  
 Of listening to the sound of my  
 tears.

Tristan starts laughing as Maria and David keep smiling as they dance, and Maria continues to be playful with Tristan.

Maria skips a verse, but then she mouths the next verse to Tristan.

MARIA (CONT'D)  
 (singing, mouthing the words)  
 Every now and then,  
 I get a little bit terrified,  
 And then I see the look in your  
 eyes.

Of course, Tristan, Maria, and David can't help but smile/ laugh at how funny Maria is being as Maria and David keep turning around as they dance. Then, Maria leans over to mouth the next verse close to Tristan.

MARIA (CONT'D)  
 (singing, mouthing the words)  
 Every now and then,  
 I fall apart.  
 Every now and then,  
 I fall apart.

Tristan, Maria, and David smile, but then the pace of the song picks up, so Maria stops mouthing the lyrics as everyone on the dance floor starts dancing pretty fast.

Maria and David are incredible dancers as they break from their original dancing position, and indeed, they assume various body positions.

Maria and David's dancing is very graceful and in sync.

David raises one of Maria's hands over her head, and then he spins her around a few times under her hand.

While other couples are certainly dancing well, Maria and David are the best since their dancing is simply perfect.

David spins Maria away from himself with just one of their hands clasped together until their arms are outstretched, and then she stops her spin right in front of Tristan, and she mouths a line of lyrics to Tristan.

MARIA (CONT'D)  
(singing, mouthing the words)  
I really need you tonight.

Tristan laughs as Maria smiles at him, and then David spins Maria back to himself.

Maria and David continue their wonderful dancing.

The fast part of the song ends, so everyone on the dance floor starts to dance slower again.

Maria smiles at Tristan, who's just constantly smiling at this fantastic entertainment, and she mouths another verse to him as she continues to look stunning in her pink dress.

MARIA (CONT'D)  
(singing, mouthing the words)  
There's nothing I can do,  
A total eclipse of the heart.

Tristan, Maria, and David keep smiling/laughing, and Maria mouths the next line to Tristan.

MARIA (CONT'D)  
(singing, mouthing the words)  
Once upon a time,  
There was light in my life.

Tristan mouths the next line to Maria.

TRISTAN  
(singing, mouthing the words)  
But, now, there's only love in the  
dark.

Tristan smiles as Maria laughs, and then, after skipping a line, she mouths another line to him.

MARIA  
(singing, mouthing the words)  
A total eclipse of the heart.

An instrumental part of the song occurs with no lyrics, and Maria smiles at Tristan as she reaches the back of her hand out to him in order for him to kiss it.

Tristan smiles back at Maria, and then he holds her hand and kisses the back of it. Then, he lets her hand go, and they smile at each other again.

The pace of the instrumental picks up, so everyone on the dance floor starts to dance a little faster.

Tristan watches Maria and David dancing with a sense of admiration mixed with sadness because he wishes that he was able to be out there dancing with his love, Maria. So, the smile mostly leaves his face as he just watches Maria and David. However, Tristan's smile returns after just a few moments since he's still happy to witness them having fun.

Then, the lyrics start up again, and the lyrics are very forceful, so everyone starts dancing even faster.

This is pure fun for all of the dancers as they enjoy the dancing, the music, and their partners.

However, Maria and David's dancing continues to stand out since they're clearly the best dancers.

David raises one of Maria's hands over her head, and he spins her around a few times under her hand.

David spins Maria away from himself with just one of their hands clasped together until their arms are outstretched, and then he spins her back to himself.

Maria and David are truly putting on a fantastic display of dancing, and in fact, their dancing has been artistic expression at its best.

Then, the song slows down, so everyone starts dancing slower again.

The song ends, so the dancers stop, and all of them are happy since they had fun. And some dancers return to their seats while others stay to dance to the next song.

Maria and David are standing right in front of Tristan, and they tease Tristan as all three of them are smiling.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Thank you, David. You are one great dancer.

Maria and David smile at each other.

DAVID

You're not bad yourself. Now, let's say we run away and get married.

Tristan, Maria, and David can't help but continue to smile.

MARIA

Oh, there's nothing I want more  
than to go away with you, but I  
don't think my boyfriend would let  
me because he's no fun.

DAVID

Yeah, I heard that about him too.  
So, how about just a big kiss?

MARIA

I would love to.

Maria and David lean towards each other, with their lips puckered as if they're going to give each other a big kiss on the lips, while Tristan watches them in amusement.

Just before their lips touch, Maria angles upward and gives David a quick kiss on his forehead, and then all three of them laugh.

Maria hops up onto Tristan's lap, and she wraps both of her arms around his neck while he wraps both of his arms around her waist.

As David walks to his chair, Tristan extends his hand out to him. So, David shakes hands with Tristan as they smile at each other, and then Tristan puts his arm back around Maria.

TRISTAN

You guys were fantastic out there.

Maria and David smile as David hops up onto his chair.

MARIA

Thank you.

And, following on her theme of mouthing the lyrics of the song to him, Maria mouths her next words to Tristan.

MARIA (CONT'D)

(mouthing the words)

I love you.

TRISTAN

(mouthing the words)

I love you too.

Maria kisses Tristan on his lips, and then when their lips part, they smile at each other. Then, they just relax together as they prepare to watch more dancing.

## EXT. HOTEL SWIMMING POOL - NIGHT

Maria is riding piggyback on Tristan while he's walking in the water near the middle of the beautiful inground pool, which is a rectangular pool that's fifteen meters long and has a constant water depth of four feet. David is standing about fifteen feet away, and he's crouching down to let the water come up to his shoulders as he just watches them. All three friends are laughing as they have fun, and no one else is in the pool since it's late at night, with the underwater lights causing the pool to glow beautifully. Tristan and David are wearing black swim trunks while Maria is wearing a navy-blue one-piece swimsuit, and all of them have wet hair since they've already been underwater.

They're still in Canada, and the pool is located behind their hotel, which is only several stories high. It's a fairly nice hotel, but it's certainly not as nice as the hotel where they just danced earlier today. The concrete pool deck has several chairs and tables, and this deck is surrounded by a wooden fence with some grass and trees just outside the fence, so it's a very peaceful setting.

Tristan falls forward on purpose, so Maria falls off of his back as they land with a splash and go underwater, and then they smile at each other underwater.

Tristan grabs Maria around her waist and pulls her next to him until they're kneeling with their faces right in front of each other, and they're smiling at each other.

Tristan and Maria kiss underwater, and then when their lips part, they smile at each other.

Tristan and Maria stand up, so they break the surface, and then they laugh as they look at each other. Then, Maria puts her arms around Tristan's neck, so he puts his arms around her waist. And they kiss each other again, and then when their lips part, they smile at each other.

Tristan and Maria break from their embrace, and they walk towards an area on the side wall that's between them and David, so David stands up straight and walks towards it too. (Note, throughout this screenplay with regards to swimming pools, "side" refers to the widthwise walls of pools while "end" refers to the lengthwise walls of pools.)

DAVID

You two should really get a room.

TRISTAN

We did, but unfortunately for you,  
you're in the same room.

Tristan, Maria, and David smile/laugh.

Tristan and Maria reach the wall, so they slump down and rest their backs against this wall at the side of the pool, so the water level comes up to their shoulders.

Then, David also arrives at the wall, so he follows their lead as he also slumps down and rests his back against the wall, with Tristan in between Maria and David.

And the three of them rest nicely in the pool for a quiet moment.

MARIA

Hey, lean your heads against the wall, and close your eyes.

Maria leans her head against the wall and closes her eyes.

TRISTAN

You know, after paying for the hotel room, we're both broke, so we don't have much you can steal. But you would get away with it since we wouldn't even bother to call the Canadian police.

Tristan, Maria, and David smile.

Maria lifts her head off the wall and opens her eyes, and she looks at Tristan.

MARIA

No, I just want us to relax for a quiet moment, with the feeling of just us and the water. So, please close your eyes.

TRISTAN

OK, I'm closing them.

Tristan closes his eyes and leans his head against the wall, and then Maria and David do likewise.

It's completely quiet for a moment as Tristan, Maria, and David simply enjoy resting in the nice water. They're three people who are almost in their own world together, with the rest of the world being blocked out, as they enjoy being together on a great evening.

MARIA

OK, open your eyes.

Tristan, Maria, and David open their eyes and lift their heads off of the wall.

MARIA (CONT'D)  
Wasn't that cool?

Tristan answers sarcastically.

TRISTAN  
Yeah, that was like the best thing ever.

Tristan addresses David.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)  
Hey, you have to get one of these girlfriends. They make you do stupid stuff all the time.

David laughs, and Maria smiles at Tristan as she playfully splashes water at him, and Tristan smiles back at her.

Maria kicks off from the wall and glides out about ten feet in front of Tristan and David, and then she stops and turns to face them, and she crouches down in order to let the water come up to her shoulders.

DAVID  
I think you made her mad.

Tristan and David smile at each other.

Tristan glides out to Maria and passes her, and then he stops and crouches down behind her.

And Tristan puts his arms around Maria's waist and puts his head over her shoulder, and she puts her arms over the top of his arms at the front of her waist. So, basically, Tristan is hugging Maria from behind as they face David, and Tristan and Maria are clearly enjoying this.

MARIA  
You better tell him some good things that I do for you.

TRISTAN  
I can't think of any right now.

Maria laughs while Tristan and David smile.

MARIA  
You better think of something.

Tristan smiles.

TRISTAN

OK, let's see. Maria is nice and sweet and loving. She makes me see things in different and exciting ways. And she makes me want to do better in life for both of us.

Maria smiles since she clearly loves that Tristan is flattering her.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

Oh, and if you're luckier than me, you'll get a good girl who'll actually make you happy.

Maria and David laugh a little as Tristan smiles.

MARIA

Ah, you were doing so well. I was about to cry, but you ruined that.

Maria breaks from Tristan's embrace and stands up straight, so Tristan stands up straight too, and then Maria starts to walk towards the stairs at the corner of the pool.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Anyway, on that lovely note, I'm going to go take a shower since I'm getting cold. Are you guys staying?

TRISTAN

Yeah, I'm going to stay for just a little while longer.

DAVID

Yeah, me too.

Maria looks back at Tristan and David as she smiles and waves goodbye to them while she continues to walk away, and they smile and wave back to her.

MARIA

OK, goodbye, guys.

TRISTAN

Goodbye.

DAVID

Bye.

Maria exits the pool by walking up the pool stairs, and then she starts to walk to her towel, which is spread over the back of a chair that's on the pool deck.



Tristan swims breaststroke over to the side of the pool, and then he crouches down again and rests with his back against the wall next to David.

Maria stops and grabs her towel off of the chair, and she uses it to briefly dry herself. Then, she wraps the towel around her waist and secures it to herself.

Maria slides her feet into her sandals, and then she starts to walk to the hotel.

TRISTAN

I thought we'd never get rid of her.

David smiles.

DAVID

Yeah, as if you ever want to get rid of her.

TRISTAN

Oh, yeah, good point. It's too bad she left.

David smiles, and then Tristan smiles.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

So, I was just wondering. Why haven't you ever had a girlfriend?

DAVID

I don't know. I guess I just haven't met the right one yet.

TRISTAN

You've met like a million. None of them were the right one?

David becomes solemn as he looks down at the water.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

Because if you're coming out of the closet, at least I know you won't be stealing Maria from me.

Tristan smiles at David, and David smiles a little as he looks up from the water.

DAVID

No, it's just that I'm sure you've noticed that there aren't exactly a lot of Indian girls in our school.

TRISTAN

Yeah, I think there are like three,  
and one of them is our sister.

DAVID

Yeah, and ....

TRISTAN

You want an Indian girl.

DAVID

Yes. Is that racist?

TRISTAN

No, it's natural to feel connected  
to your race because that's part of  
who you are, so you should be proud  
to be an Indian, and they're the  
only ones who are your other half  
in every way. So, it's the most  
unique relationship, and no one is  
going to understand you better ...  
although I don't know why you'd  
want your kids to look like you.

Tristan smiles at David, who manages to smile back slightly.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

Besides, even if it wasn't normal,  
to heck with anyone who would judge  
what someone wants as a partner,  
whether they be of the same race or  
different races.

DAVID

Thanks, Tristan. But I still have  
to actually find an Indian girl.  
They're almost all gone. I'm one  
of the last of my kind.

David looks longingly and sadly at Tristan, who looks back seriously, and then David looks down at the water in front of him as Tristan continues to stare at him. After a moment, Tristan looks down at the water in front of himself too as he and David mourn the loss of David's race.

EXT. LAKE ONTARIO - NIGHT (TWILIGHT)

Tristan is swimming freestyle perpendicular to the shore as he goes towards his house since he's finishing a workout where he's returning home after swimming far out into the lake. He's swimming fairly fast, and he's wearing his usual black swim trunks.

He's only about one hundred feet from the shoreline behind his house, and since it's twilight, there's still a fair amount of light on this quiet night.

He's the only one in sight because it's too late for most people to be swimming/boating.

Obviously, he's a very good and powerful swimmer, so he's quickly cutting through the water with stroke after stroke, and his feet are like propellers pushing him forward.

The quietness combines with the calm water to make a very serene setting, with the only sounds being the pleasant sounds from Tristan's splashing of the water.

He starts approaching his house, so he reaches fairly shallow water.

So, he stops and stands up with the water level reaching up to his waist, and then he starts to walk towards the shore while breathing pretty hard from his workout.

He sits down in the water while turning himself around until he's sitting while facing away from shore with the water level reaching up to his stomach, and his arms are resting on his knees.

While catching his breath, he simply stares out onto the big lake and contemplates how to help David with his predicament of not being able to find an Indian girl.

It starts sprinkling, with the rain causing tiny explosions on the water around Tristan, but he barely notices it since he's too busy thinking about David.

INT. TRISTAN'S SHOWER - NIGHT

To clean himself after his swim in the lake, Tristan is standing right under the showerhead, and he's simply staring slightly downward as the water rushes down onto the back of his head since he's, obviously, still thinking about how to help David. (Note this symbolizes the baptism/rebirth that Tristan is creating for himself and the world tonight, and of course, we don't see any nudity.)

EXT. TRISTAN'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

Tristan has changed into his clothes after his shower, and he's standing at the end of his small wooden dock that only extends about thirty feet out onto Lake Ontario behind his house. And he's holding a dark umbrella that protects him

from the rain that's falling steadily since it has grown from its sprinkling when Tristan was sitting in the lake.

Tristan is simply looking straight ahead at the immense Lake Ontario as he continues thinking about how to help David, and the only sounds are the rain hitting the umbrella, the ground, and the lake.

Tristan tilts his head down to look at the water, where he watches the rain creating thousands of tiny water explosions on top of the lake.

Tristan turns away from the lake and starts walking on the dock as he heads back towards his house.

Tristan comes to the end of the dock, so he walks across his backyard of grass.

Tristan walks up the few steps on the right side of his pool deck as judged when looking at the back of the house.

On the wooden deck, Tristan sits down at a circular table next to the nearest end of the pool as he faces Lake Ontario, which is clearly seen through the wooden railing that surrounds the deck. A large umbrella is anchored in the middle of the table, and it protects the table and Tristan from the rain, so he folds up his hand-held umbrella and leans it against the deck's railing beside him.

Tristan looks at the swimming pool and sees explosions of raindrops on the water like he saw on the lake. And this pool reminds him of where he just swam with David since both pools have similar dimensions, and this pool also has underwater lights that are causing the water to glow nicely.

Tristan looks away from the pool and looks contemplatively at his laptop that's sitting closed on the table.

Tristan flips open his laptop screen, and he double clicks on an icon on his desktop that opens up his website's attractive homepage where we read the title on top of it: "TRISTAN ZORENTINO'S WEBSITE." Obviously, he uses this website to post about physics, so below this title, there are some nice pictures that are links to his different webpages, and we read several of the pictures' captions (e.g., "THE PHYSICS OF LAKES" and "THE PHYSICS OF BOATS").

Tristan minimizes the window for his website, and then he double clicks on another icon on his desktop, and it opens up an online folder at his Internet service provider's website that contains documents for his website. In this folder, Tristan double clicks on one of his HTML documents, so a file opens that has HTML code, and he clicks his cursor into position within the code in order to type something.

We read the beginning of a message that Tristan types: "<h1> ALL RACES, ETHNICITIES, AND ...." Then, Tristan finishes typing this message, and he clicks on the save option from the drop-down menu on this HTML document, and he closes this document and the window containing his online folder, so only his website is open.

Tristan clicks on the window for his website to maximize it, and then he clicks on the refresh button. And, just below "TRISTAN ZORENTINO'S WEBSITE," we read the statement, "ALL RACES, ETHNICITIES, AND CULTURES NEED TO HAVE THEIR OWN COUNTRIES." This statement is shown in large letters that are only a little smaller than "TRISTAN ZORENTINO'S WEBSITE," and they're bigger than all of the words below it.

Tristan closes his website, and then he flips his laptop's screen back down.

Tristan leans back in his chair and looks up at the storm clouds over Lake Ontario as the rain continues to fall.

TRISTAN  
(to himself)  
Well, God, this is a nice storm,  
but I have a feeling that a bigger  
storm is going to start tomorrow.

Tristan smiles slightly to himself as he looks down from the sky and looks down in front of him, fully aware that people will attack him.

EXT. TRISTAN'S HOUSE - DAY (ESTABLISHING)

The next morning, the sun is shining down nicely on the house and Lake Ontario.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

On a counter next to the refrigerator, Tristan starts pouring a tall glass of orange juice into a clear glass, which makes the orange juice look delicious. After he fills the glass up, he puts the orange juice container back into the refrigerator.

Tristan picks up the glass of orange juice and takes a sip as he starts walking to the nearby door that leads to the basement.

The basement door is already open as Tristan walks through the doorway and starts to go down the basement stairs.

## INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Tristan walks down the last few steps, so he reaches the basement, which is a very nice and fairly large room that's nicely furnished, and he walks to a nearby fabric recliner. This recliner and a sofa, which is next to the side of the recliner that's furthest from the stairs, are against the back wall, and a big TV is sitting on a TV stand against the front wall. And, between and to the side of the recliner and TV, there's a bed that has its side against one of the side walls. A big furry throw rug covers almost all of the floor, and like the rest of this exquisite house, the walls, ceiling, and floor are made of smooth light-brown wood.

Tristan stops at the end table next to the recliner, and he takes another sip of his orange juice, and then he puts his glass of orange juice down on the end table. Then, he picks up the remote off of this table, and he uses it to turn on the TV, and he sits down on his recliner.

The very first image that comes on the TV consists of a NEW YORK REPORTER, a 45-year-old man, who's standing with about twenty protesters behind him who are walking back and forth in front of the gate that protects the walkway leading to the New York governor's mansion, which is towering above them. Most of these protesters are carrying signs, and we read some of these signs that say, "TRIBES MUST GO," "SAY NO TO RACISM," "DEFEAT TRIBALISM," "STAND UP FOR UNITY," "WE ARE ALL ONE," "EVERYONE IS THE SAME," etc.

Tristan immediately knows this is because of the statement that he made on his website last night, and he's surprised and amused by this sight, so he smiles.

TRISTAN  
(to himself)  
Wow, that was fast.

NEW YORK REPORTER  
These incredible people have come out to the New York governor's mansion to demand that the state prosecute Tristan because we, I mean they, will not let him take down the great unity of this world where we all say the same thing.

Tristan turns the channel. A WASHINGTON REPORTER, a 50-year-old man, is standing with about one hundred protesters behind him, so it's a much larger group than those at the New York governor's mansion. Most of these protesters are carrying signs as they walk back and forth in front of the gate protecting the White House's South Lawn where a nice water fountain is shooting up in front of the White House.

## WASHINGTON REPORTER

It's important for reporters to be neutral, so as hard as it is to do in situations like this, I will remain absolutely neutral. So, keeping it to just the facts, these brave people are standing up against the overwhelming odds of ... Tristan. This Tristan guy is, obviously, the worst person who has ever lived, and if I was actually one of those idiots who believe in God, I would say, "God, you made a serious mistake."

A WASHINGTON ANCHOR, a 55-year-old woman, is sitting at a desk back at the TV station's studio, and she looks into the camera as she addresses the Washington Reporter.

## WASHINGTON ANCHOR

Thank you for that stellar reporting. I know how hard it is for you to remain neutral when dealing with this Nazi.

## WASHINGTON REPORTER

Well, thank you for those kind words. I'm just one person doing the best he can.

Tristan smiles and turns the channel. A DEMOCRAT SENATOR, a 65-year-old man, and a REPUBLICAN SENATOR, a 60-year-old man, are in a studio where they're sitting next to each other behind a round desk. And there's a POLITICAL HOST, a 45-year-old man, who's sitting behind the opposite side of this desk.

## POLITICAL HOST

We have two U.S. senators here, someone from the Left and the Right, to give their perspectives on this horrific statement of Tristan Zorentino. First, from the Left, what do you say, Senator?

## DEMOCRAT SENATOR

Well, obviously, we must condemn anyone who tries to put borders between us when we need to keep tearing them down. And everyone needs to listen to the Democrats because no one can beat the Democrats' history on race. Democrats have always stood on the

side of racial justice ... except for all of the big issues like slavery, the Civil War, the KKK, segregation, and genocide.

The Democrat Senator notices that the Political Host and the Republican Senator are staring at him as if he's crazy, so he becomes uncomfortable since he realizes that he admitted the horrible truth.

DEMOCRAT SENATOR (CONT'D)

OK, Democrats are always the worst on race, but at least, we probably haven't lynched anyone since the sixties.

The Democrat Senator laughs nervously as the Political Host and the Republican Senator just keep staring at him for a very awkward moment, so then the Democrat Senator stops laughing.

DEMOCRAT SENATOR (CONT'D)

Anyway, we finally joined those great moral countries that have laws against hate speech, and there's no doubt that the three judges on New York's Court of Hate Speech will prosecute and convict this Tristan guy. But I, for one, will not settle for that. Thankfully, his Internet provider has already shut down his website, but I'll introduce legislation that will make this a law since we must cut off Internet access to anyone spreading these kinds of hate-filled messages. This language will not be tolerated.

POLITICAL HOST

That is so admirable. Thank you for your great comments. And, now from the Right, what do you say, Senator?

REPUBLICAN SENATOR

I agree with everything he just said.

POLITICAL HOST

Wow, and you're the toughest Republican in Congress. I mean, you stood up to the Democrats on that bill that would have forced



every school kid to eat spinach for lunch.

REPUBLICAN SENATOR

That's right, I took a stand. I can be tough when I need to be. In fact, I'm going to introduce even tougher legislation that will impose prison sentences against this hate speech.

Of course, in true political fashion, the senators try to outdo each other to show who's the toughest on this issue.

DEMOCRAT SENATOR

And I'll make them mandatory sentences.

REPUBLICAN SENATOR

And I'll execute them.

DEMOCRAT SENATOR

And I'll ....

Tristan turns the channel. An ENTERTAINMENT REPORTER, a 50-year-old man, is sitting in a darkened press-junket room as he interviews two actors who are sitting across from him, with the HOLLYWOOD ACTOR, 35 years old, and the HOLLYWOOD ACTRESS, 34 years old, sitting next to each other.

ENTERTAINMENT REPORTER

We're so blessed to be joined by two of Hollywood's brightest stars who need no introduction. Now, what is your response to Tristan's unspeakable attack on our society?

HOLLYWOOD ACTOR

Well, obviously, this can't be tolerated. We must come together to fulfill the vision set by whatever the Democrat leadership says it is.

HOLLYWOOD ACTRESS

I completely agree. We must shut up anyone who dares to speak out against us stars.

Tristan smiles and turns the channel. In a downtown area, about twenty protesters are in front of a one-story office, and they're vandalize this office (e.g., they're throwing eggs at the building and spray painting it) as they cheer each other. A STREET REPORTER, a 45-year-old man, is

standing with the protesters behind him while holding up a photograph of a man, and he points to this photograph as he shows it to the camera.

STREET REPORTER

The man in this picture works at this office here, and he actually posted online that, maybe, we should give Tristan a chance to explain himself. Well, as you can clearly see, these peaceful protesters are showing remarkable restraint.

A protester throws a rock through one of the windows, and the noise of the window breaking causes the Street Reporter to turn around and see another protester throw a flaming bottle through the broken window that sets the office on fire, and then he turns back to the camera.

STREET REPORTER (CONT'D)

These people are so noble. It just fills me with pride.

The man who posted the message about giving Tristan a chance to talk walks around the corner across the street, and he stops in shock as he sees his office being destroyed.

The protesters look up and see him too, so they stop destroying his office, and they become immediately silent as there's an awkward moment where the man and the protesters just stare at each other.

The PROTEST LEADER, a 35-year-old man, yells his command at the rest of the protesters.

PROTEST LEADER

Get him!

All the protesters start to yell and run after the man, who turns and starts running back the way he came.

The Street Reporter becomes a cheerleader as he jumps up and down while encouraging the protesters to hunt the man down.

STREET REPORTER

Go! Go! Go get him!

Tristan turns the channel. A POLITICAL COMMENTATOR, a 45-year-old man, is sitting next to another male commentator and the show's female host behind a slightly curved desk in a studio. And the other commentator and the show's host are looking aghast at the Political Commentator as he yells out his completely crazy rant.

## POLITICAL COMMENTATOR

Tristan is the raciest racist  
 racist in the history of raciest  
 racists. I say we kick his racy  
 racist behind to the stone age  
 because he's the most racist of the  
 racist raciest racism since the  
 beginning of time. And ....

Tristan smiles and turns the channel. A commercial shows several people of various races walking to the same point on the middle of a city street where they're the only people in sight. And, via special effects, all of them merge into ONE PERSON, a 35-year-old man.

So, this One Person is the only one on the street, and he's standing still while looking directly into the camera as this commercial gives the very eerie feeling of the propaganda that it is. And he speaks directly at the camera as he sounds and looks like a creepy robot (which is appropriate since he's devoid of all the beauty and variety of the different races that have been eliminated in this commercial).

## ONE PERSON

We are all the same. We are all  
 united. We are all one.

Tristan turns the channel. A COMEDIAN, a 35-year-old man, is hosting his show while standing on the stage in front of his interview desk as he tells "jokes" to his studio audience.

## COMEDIAN

Just when I thought that we had all  
 of the Republicans trained to  
 follow us, this bozo, Tristan  
 (mocks Tristan's last name)  
Zorentino, comes along like one of  
 my drug-induced nightmares.

The studio audience laughs cruelly.

## COMEDIAN (CONT'D)

Can all Republicans just do us a  
 favor and die? Please just find  
 the nearest bridge, and jump.

The studio audience laughs and claps cruelly.

## TRISTAN

(to himself)

Well, at least I won't be on the  
 sports channel.

Tristan turns the channel. SPORTS ANCHOR #1, a White man who's 42 years old, and SPORTS ANCHOR #2, a Black man who's 40 years old, are sitting next to each other behind a desk in a studio.

SPORTS ANCHOR #1  
Let's go live to an interview with  
the head coach.

A BASKETBALL COACH, a White man who's 65 years old, is being interviewed by a SPORTS REPORTER, a White woman who's 40 years old, as they stand in a basketball gym while some professional players are practicing their shooting behind them.

SPORTS REPORTER  
OK, coach, what do you think about  
this hateful attack?

The Basketball Coach's swear words are bleeped out as he answers while the Sports Reporter smiles and nods her head in agreement with him.

BASKETBALL COACH  
I'll tell you this. I'm glad the  
league already put out a statement  
that they're going to move teams  
out of the state of New York if  
they don't put the hammer down on  
this \*\*\*\* Tristan loser. We, as a  
society, must take a stand against  
this \*\*\*\* and tell this \*\*\*\* loser  
to shut the \*\*\*\* up, or we're going  
to \*\*\*\* make him because I'll be  
\*\*\*\* if I'm going to listen to his  
\*\*\*\*. And \*\*\*\* \*\*\*\* mother-\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\* \*\*\*\*.

SPORTS REPORTER  
Well said. Now, back to the  
studio.

Sports Anchor #1 and Sports Anchor #2 are stunned by the interview as they try to figure out what to say.

So, they're a little nervous, and there's a moment of awkward silence.

SPORTS ANCHOR #2  
Do you have anything to add?

Sports Anchor #1 responds with very little confidence since he doesn't know how to deal with this.

SPORTS ANCHOR #1  
Well, those are clearly words of  
wisdom.

Sports Anchor #2 smiles nervously.

SPORTS ANCHOR #2  
Yes.

There's another moment of awkward silence, and then Sports  
Anchor #1 addresses Sports Anchor #2.

SPORTS ANCHOR #1  
I'm sorry ... that I'm White.

This ridiculous comment increases the awkwardness even more  
as Sports Anchor #2 just looks back at Sports Anchor #1 as  
if he's crazy.

Tristan smiles and turns off the TV.

TRISTAN  
(to himself)  
Wow.

Suddenly, Tristan hears his front door open, and David  
enters.

DAVID (O.S.)  
Tristan!

TRISTAN  
I'm in the basement!

David hurries down the basement stairs while Tristan stands  
up and puts the remote down next to his glass of orange  
juice on the end table, and then Tristan walks forward a  
little until he stops near the center of the room.

David reaches the basement floor, and he smiles at Tristan  
while he walks towards Tristan.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)  
So, what brings you by? Are you  
selling Girl Scout cookies again?

David just keeps smiling as he stops in front of Tristan.

DAVID  
Yeah, it couldn't be that the whole  
world blew up on you because you  
just caused all of the crazy people  
to go even crazier.

TRISTAN

Oh, yeah, that. It was nothing.

Tristan and David smile at each other.

DAVID

By the way, I understand races and at least a lot of ethnicities, but aren't there way too many cultures for each of them to have their own country? And aren't some cultures like really bad?

TRISTAN

Well, there are exceptions to every rule, so I thought we'd just cut out all of those Indian cultures.

Tristan and David smile at each other, and then David becomes serious.

DAVID

Hey, seriously, thank you.

David extends his hand out to Tristan, who shakes it.

TRISTAN

I did it for Indians and Whites and everyone else, but I'm just glad you like it because I don't think Maria will be so happy. I told her the controversy would probably only be on the local news.

DAVID

She'll be fine. Besides, she'll follow you anywhere.

Tristan and David hear the front door open, and Maria enters and hurries towards the basement stairs without even calling out for Tristan since she figured he'd be in the basement.

TRISTAN

Well, I guess we'll find out soon.

Maria starts to hurry down the basement stairs.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

Tell her this was your idea.

DAVID

No, I said she'd follow you. She'd just kill me.

Tristan and David smile at each other.

Maria reaches the basement floor, and then she starts walking towards Tristan and David. And, although she believes in Tristan, she's certainly a little worried about everything.

MARIA

This is a little more than local news.

Maria stops in front of Tristan and David.

TRISTAN

Yeah, I'm sorry about that. I didn't think it would explode this big. And it was quick too. I just posted it last night, but obviously, someone read it, and it went viral.

DAVID

I didn't even think people read your website.

Tristan and David smile at each other.

MARIA

Yeah, well, they interrupted cartoons to report on this.

DAVID

I was watching a show about polar bears.

Tristan and David smile, and Maria smiles a little too.

However, Tristan notices that Maria is more worried than him and David.

TRISTAN

Hey, it will be fine. Just trust me, OK?

MARIA

I know. I always trust you. It's just too bad that you can't stick to doing small things that are a little easier to trust, like picking up the milk or something.

Tristan, Maria, and David laugh.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Tristan and Maria are standing at his open locker, which is one of many lockers on the wall, and they're holding their books as he puts one of his books into his locker. Then, they look at the many students who are walking both ways in the busy hallway, and they notice that a lot of them are glancing over at Tristan since they saw him on the news.

TRISTAN

This is strange, right?

MARIA

Yeah, this is definitely strange.

TRISTAN

People used to ignore me.

MARIA

Yeah, the only people who even knew you were in the science fair.

TRISTAN

That kind of hurts.

Maria smiles at Tristan, and he smiles back at her.

Tristan closes his locker, and then Tristan and Maria start walking down the hallway in order to go to class.

Suddenly, BULLY #1 and BULLY #2, who are 18-year-old White men who are tall and muscular and stupid, come up behind Tristan. And Bully #1 knocks Tristan's books out of his hands, so they fly out onto the floor in front of him.

Tristan and Maria stop and turn around, and they look up at the two big bullies who would be tough in a fight while everyone who's nearby also stops and looks at the commotion.

BULLY #1

So, cracker, you're that racist on TV.

BULLY #2

Well, you've stepped out of line, so we're here to set you straight.

Bully #1 and Bully #2 smile as many students watch and start to cheer on the bullies.

TRISTAN

I'm used to people talking trash to me because I'm into physics, except



I guess you're now adding threats  
of violence.

Bully #1 and Bully #2 get mad.

BULLY #1  
How about this for a threat?

Bully #1 punches Tristan, so a fight ensues where Tristan has to take on both bullies at the same time. So, they trade punches, and this causes the crowd to cheer even louder for the bullies.

Maria drops her books to the floor and pushes Bully #1.

MARIA  
Stop it!

Bully #1 punches Maria in the face, so she drops to the floor next to the wall, where she remains since she's too hurt to stand back up.

Of course, this makes Tristan mad, so he starts really punching Bully #1 and beating him up.

However, Bully #2 keeps punching Tristan, so Tristan starts losing, although all three of them are bleeding.

Tristan is a good fighter and would clearly beat up either of the bullies by themselves, but the bullies are winning because they outnumber him.

David comes running as he cuts his way through the crowd that's watching the fight, and then he reaches the fight and starts trading punches with Bully #1 and Bully #2. David is clearly a great fighter, so after just a few punches, he knocks both of the bullies down hard to the floor where the bullies stay down as they nurse their injuries.

The spectators are disappointed, so their cheering becomes groans, and then all of them walk away.

Tristan and David rush to Maria, and then they kneel down and pull her up until she's sitting up against the wall. Tristan and Maria are bleeding quite a bit while David is only bleeding a little, but none of them are hurt too badly.

TRISTAN  
Are you OK?

DAVID  
Yeah, are you OK?

MARIA  
Yeah, I'm fine.

Maria smiles a little at Tristan and David, so they smile back at her, and then they help her stand up.

EXT. TRISTAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT (ESTABLISHING)

The front porch lights and the lights shining through the windows cause the house to be nicely lit, and Lake Ontario is calm on this peaceful evening.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Tristan, Maria, and David are lying on their backs across the bed, so their feet are hanging over one side of the bed while their heads are next to the side wall that's against the other side of the bed. David is at the head of the bed, Tristan is at the center of the bed, and Maria is at the foot of the bed. They're on top of the nice plush bed cover, and each of them is holding a blue gel ice pack on the sides/tops of their faces because they're recovering from their fight that happened earlier today.

TRISTAN  
So, since we get attacked, I get kicked out of school, you guys get suspended, and the bullies are worldwide heroes.

DAVID  
Yep, they're even on the news right now.

MARIA  
Well, our senior year went south fast. At least, there's only one month left.

Tristan starts to sit up, so Maria and David start to sit up too until they're sitting up with their backs against the wall that's next to the side of the bed. And Tristan and David remove their ice packs from their faces and let them rest in their hands on their laps, but Maria keeps her ice pack against her face.

MARIA (CONT'D)  
Unfortunately, I found out the hard way that when push comes to ... punch, they don't value women very much.

TRISTAN

Not to mention you're feminine, and they hate the differences between the sexes like they hate the differences between races.

DAVID

I'm thinking that a lot of them just don't value people. They value their cause more anyway. They're totalitarians who abandon morality to use any means necessary on people to enforce their goal of eliminating differences ... and even on entire countries since they have no respect for sovereignty or anything else because you can't commit genocide without force. It always requires war or sanctions or taking away freedoms. At least, I think the world is smart enough that free people wouldn't choose to make themselves or others disappear.

Maria removes the ice pack from her face and lets it rest in her hands on her lap.

MARIA

And, then, they say we should all be united, not divided, although they only mean to unite with them, not with us, where their idea of bringing people together involves destroying races.

TRISTAN

That's why the problem is that to unite with them, you have to actually sell your soul.

Maria and David smile.

Maria reaches down and takes Tristan's ice pack from his lap, and then David hands his ice pack to her.

Maria puts their three ice packs down on the end table that's beside her at the foot of the bed.

DAVID

So, Mister Tristan Zorentino comes from Italy, Miss Maria Valencia comes from Spain, and I'm from America. And it was the Italian

explorer Christopher Columbus who was financed by the Spanish Queen Isabella for his voyage to America, which led to the Indians being overrun, and now, here we are: The Italian, the Spaniard, and the Indian.

TRISTAN

Yeah, but in our defense, it was mostly the English who arrived.

Maria and David laugh a little while Tristan smiles, so this helps to lighten the mood a little.

DAVID

You know, even historians wrote that Obama was the first Black president. They could have written that he was the forty-fourth White president and have been just as wrong. The other side can't even get simple facts right.

MARIA

Yeah, it's like how they don't know what hate speech is either since they accuse others when like their entire argument is hate speech. Or diversity since they say they value it when they're actually killing it. Or racism since they somehow think they're not racist when they're the only ones killing races. So, they're either really wrong, or that's a lot of lying.

Tristan and David smile.

DAVID

Well, it's easy for us to be honest on the most basic question of genocide because we're against it. But it's hard for them to be honest that they're wiping out groups of people, so a lot of them are lying, but whether they're lying or not, they're really wrong. So, Tristan says the least racist thing that one can say, and he gets called a racist by those saying the most racist things that one can say. And they're going way beyond just

racism since they're for genocide.  
 By the way, they're not against  
 giving land to races since even  
 they're not saying that Indian  
 reservations should be taken away  
 from Indians. They're just against  
 it when it prevents genocide.

TRISTAN

And, just to continue being wrong,  
 they somehow make this all about  
 Whites as if it's a bad thing of  
 not wanting Whites to disappear  
 anyway. And they say people  
 standing up to them are somehow in  
 groups of racists who have nothing  
 to do with any of this, and they  
 barely even exist. I mean, someone  
 should tell them that the KKK has  
 been, basically, dead for like a  
 hundred years, and almost no one  
 still thinks certain races are  
 superior to other races.

Maria and David smile.

DAVID

Besides, the globalists are the  
 ones who agree with the KKK on  
 getting rid of non-Whites, and we  
 just agree with them on the only  
 thing that they ever got right with  
 the fact that Whites should  
 survive. Anyway, there aren't a  
 lot of people on the Far Right  
 anymore, but the Far Left picks up  
 the slack. So, millions of people  
 across the world on the Far Left  
 have attacked you, and they're  
 committing genocide where the lands  
 of Indians and Whites and others  
 around the world are overrun and  
 occupied to the point where a lot  
 of natives are already invisible  
 and nearly extinct.

Although there's no pause in the conversation, Tristan and  
 Maria take note of David's last sentence that defines the  
 problem of genocide that's at the center of everything.

TRISTAN

That would be why it doesn't even  
 matter if there's more people on  
 the Far Left or the Far Right

because they're the same with respect to genocide, whether it's the globalists, who are all Far Left by definition of attacking borders and sovereignty, or the Far-Right nationalists like the Nazis. Most globalists even admit that they're fine with the world turning brown, so although they might kill less people, it's like their main difference with the Nazis is the choice of color.

DAVID

Yeah, all racists usually destroy races because they want a world with only one of something, even if it's just because they let it happen since they don't care enough about different peoples to protect races, and that's a really boring world. They're like two sides of the same coin where the Far Right wants one race, and the Far Left wants one non-race while everyone in the middle can just agree that they're racist.

Tristan, Maria, and David smile.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Except it seems like there's barely a middle anymore because the Far Left is so dominant that no one even supports those in the middle like you who dare to say that genocide is bad.

MARIA

Yeah, I'm thinking our priest, Fernando, had a good point about God foreseeing the danger of things becoming one, so God divided people. You'd think that we would have learned this already since becoming one has always worked out bad in history with little things like genocide and such. Just look at the communists, socialists, and Nazis. They caused at least one hundred and fifty million people to die in the twentieth century alone,

which is almost competitive with all of the deaths caused by humans in the rest of world history combined. And, basically, all of it was caused by anti-religious leaders running big governments like Hitler, Stalin, Lenin, Zedong, and Pol Pot with the Far Left causing most of those deaths too. So, naturally, people decided to have more governments like them in this century, which helps explain our situation.

TRISTAN

You know, our conversations used to be a lot more fun.

Maria and David laugh a little, and then Tristan smiles.

DAVID

OK, so, on the bright side, you're only fighting against like a million hate groups in school, in Hollywood, in the media, in sports, and everywhere else.

MARIA

And against one hundred percent of Democrats and fifty percent of Republicans.

TRISTAN

Fifty percent? None of the Republicans on TV support me.

MARIA

Well, they barely put any of your supporters on TV. It's just a big echo chamber where no one's allowed to disagree outside of a narrow range, so everyone says the same thing. That's one of the ways the media restricts speech since they fail to be objective, so their biased filters block or de-emphasize facts and opinions that are against them, and they also harass and shout down their opponents. But, yeah, even a lot of people on the Right are Far Left on the issue of genocide, so I was still probably too generous.

Tristan, Maria, and David smile.

DAVID

Well, as you guys would say, none of this is very Christian-like, although I guess that kind of follows since a lot of them are anti-Christian.

TRISTAN

Yeah, and just to add to all of the great news, I got a letter today stating I've been formally charged by New York's Court of Hate Speech.

MARIA

You have to go to court?

TRISTAN

Yeah, but luckily, I'm under eighteen, so it's only a one thousand dollar fine if I plead guilty or no contest, although it's a five thousand dollar fine if I lose in court.

MARIA

And it's zero dollars if you win, right?

TRISTAN

Except this court has never lost any of their hundreds of cases, which would be a great record for a hockey team ... but not too great for a fair court. They, basically, win by just taking it to court anyway since it costs the defendants time and money.

MARIA

So, what are you going to do?

TRISTAN

I don't know yet.

DAVID

You have to plead not guilty and speak up in court because they've been destroying peoples for centuries, so someone has to stop them.



MARIA

No, you can't testify. They just want a public hanging.

TRISTAN

It won't happen for at least a few months, so I'll see how things go before I decide.

Maria can't believe their completely unfair and unjust predicament, so of course, she's clearly a little exasperated.

MARIA

How did so many people get so screwed up? The Far Left became like mainstream somehow.

TRISTAN

Well, when the world goes wrong, it goes really wrong. Wars have been fought with entire countries on completely opposite sides. Now, the world is smaller, and most people just flow to the path of least resistance, so it's even easier to get people to fall into groupthink.

MARIA

There's too many people for us to fight. I mean, I know they say love conquers hate, but that's a lot of hate.

TRISTAN

Didn't Trump defeat these same people?

MARIA

Yeah, except he was a billionaire genius who was famous for more than thirty years before he ran for president, and he had to be almost as mean as them, and even then, his victory was like the greatest upset ever. You're a teenager who lives in a cabin in the woods. And he just tried to build a wall. You're trying to save entire races of people, so they're going to come after you with everything they got.

DAVID

Yeah, why couldn't you pick some easy cause like trying to save striped dolphins or something like everyone else? They don't have entire governments trying to stop you from that. I mean, if you try to save types of animals, you're a conservationist. If you try to save types of humans, you're a racist.

Tristan, Maria, and David laugh, finding happiness with each other even as the storm rages.

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DAY

Tristan drives his car into the driveway, and then he parks. And, on the front yard near the front door, there are about forty protesters (with most of them carrying signs) and two TV camera crews (with each crew having one reporter and one cameraman).

Tristan exits his car, and both camera crews immediately rush up to him, and the protesters rush up behind the camera crews. The two cameramen stick their cameras in his face while HOUSE REPORTER #1, a 35-year-old woman, and HOUSE REPORTER #2, a 37-year-old man, obnoxiously stick their microphones in his face. And the protesters call him names, with HOUSE PROTESTER #1, a 34-year-old man, and HOUSE PROTESTER #2, a 32-year-old man, being the most vocal.

Tristan is incredibly strong mentally, so he walks towards the front door without flinching as he simply ignores the protesters and media.

HOUSE PROTESTER #1  
Go to hell, you racist devil!

HOUSE REPORTER #1  
So, how does it feel being the most hated person in the world now that everyone knows you're a racist?

HOUSE REPORTER #2  
Are you the leader of a racist cult?

HOUSE PROTESTER #2  
Somebody should kill this racist!

House Reporter #1 and House Reporter #2 get mad that Tristan isn't answering their questions.

HOUSE REPORTER #1  
We're the media, so you have to  
talk to us!

HOUSE REPORTER #2  
You owe us!

Tristan reaches the front door, and as he opens the door with his key, a protester throws an egg at him that misses him and explodes against the side of the house next to the door, and then Tristan enters the house and closes the door.

INT. FRONT-DOOR HALLWAY - DAY

Tristan locks the door, and then he faces away from the door, and he shrugs as he speaks matter-of-factly to himself in response to the reporter's comment.

TRISTAN  
Nothing.

Tristan starts to walk towards the nearby door leading to the basement, and he stoically notices that there are a few rows of about twenty total trash bags filled with letters in the living room. (Note we find out shortly that these letters are death threats aimed at Tristan.) Then, he opens the basement door, and he closes the door behind him and starts to walk down the basement stairs.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

This very nice basement is well-furnished, and David and Diane are sitting on a fabric sofa that's against the back wall, with David's outstretched legs resting on a coffee table. Next to the side of the sofa that's furthest from the stairs, Mike is sitting in a fabric recliner near Diane, and he takes a drink from a beer can that he's holding since he's slightly alcoholic. Diane is reading a book while David and Mike are watching Tyler and Alexa (who are sitting on big furry bean bags in front of the coffee table) play a video game on a large TV that's on the front wall where they're ski racing each other downhill between gates. On the TV, we read, "LAKE PLACID," as the site where they're skiing (which is apt since it's in upstate New York too).

Tristan walks down the last few steps, and then he walks towards his family who's excited to see him as they turn their attention towards him. Thus, Diane closes her book and puts it down on the coffee table, and with the remote that's on this table, she turns off the TV volume. Also, Tyler and Alexa put their video game controllers down, and then they jump up and rush over towards Tristan.

ALEXA  
Tristan's home!

Alexa hugs Tristan, so he stops and hugs her as they both smile, and Tyler stops and shakes hands with Tristan behind Alexa's back.

TRISTAN  
Hello, Alexa and Tyler.

TYLER  
Hey, didn't people use to protest  
for good things?

Tristan smiles at Tyler.

TRISTAN  
Yeah, peaceful protesting is  
sometimes a great thing.

Tyler smiles back at Tristan, and then Tristan and Alexa break from their hug.

ALEXA  
You know, if I could, I'd beat up  
everyone who says bad things about  
you.

Tristan smiles down at Alexa.

TRISTAN  
I know you would. You're the best  
sister in the whole world!

Alexa smiles back at Tristan, and then Tristan picks her up and cradles her, with one of his arms under her lower thighs and his other arm under her upper back. Then, he starts to carry her back to her bean bag, so Tyler follows them.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)  
But I don't want you to do that.  
I'd much rather you just enjoy  
life. And that starts with losing  
this video game to Tyler.

Tristan smiles down at Alexa, who smiles back at him.

ALEXA  
Hey, I beat him once already.

TRISTAN  
You did? Congratulations! That's  
awesome!

Tristan and Alexa smile at each other as he puts her down into her bean bag while Tyler sits down in his bean bag, and then Tyler and Alexa pick up their video game controllers.

TYLER

Yeah, I missed a gate and flew off the mountain. But I won the last two games.

TRISTAN

Well, you both always beat me, so I'm just glad it's not me losing again.

Tristan smiles at Tyler and Alexa, and they smile back at him.

Tyler and Alexa begin to play their skiing game again, and Tristan walks back towards the sofa. Then, Tristan sits down in the corner of a fabric loveseat, which is against the side wall. This loveseat is at the side of Mike's recliner, but it's a little in front of the recliner and sofa, and it's perpendicular to them. And Tyler and Alexa continue playing their game (without sound) while Tristan, David, Mike, and Diane talk to each other.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

So, with all that noise up there, you guys pretty much live in the basement now?

MIKE

Yeah, we're thinking of putting up some paintings.

Tristan, David, Mike, and Diane smile/laugh.

TRISTAN

That's funny because I was just thinking that God must look down on us and think he had us create a beautiful painting with many colors, and then some racists try to scramble all of the colors together until it just looks the same and call it globalization. Modern art is bad.

Tristan, David, Mike, and Diane smile/laugh.

MIKE

Yeah, traditionalists look at a pregnant woman and think it's a

beautiful, natural event, and progressives look at a pregnant woman and think men should carry half of the pregnancies. Traditionalists value differences, and progressives value sameness. So, we'll go with traditional-style art because why be colorblind when you can see all of the beautiful colors?

Tristan, David, Mike, and Diane smile/laugh.

TRISTAN

I'm sorry, but this whole thing has me even seeing politics in paintings now.

Tristan, David, Mike, and Diane smile/laugh.

DIANE

Although it's not as beautiful as paintings, we did have to add some soundproofing in the walls and ceiling, but it keeps it quiet down here.

TRISTAN

Well, it turns out the biggest threat to free speech in this country is the public since we have a good Constitution that prevents the government from suppressing it, which at least makes us freer than most countries ... except I'm going to court, so someone missed a sentence.

Tristan, David, Mike, and Diane smile/laugh.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

Aren't there trespassing or harassment laws that would keep the media and the protesters away?

MIKE

Yeah, but they don't even enforce immigration laws, so they're not going to enforce those laws for us either. They only enforce laws that are anti-native, which is mostly anti-White because you've been here so long that you're like

the natives in this country now.  
They figure that they already  
destroyed our race, so they'd just  
move on to the next one.

DAVID

So, you'd be producing a miracle if  
you just got them to mention  
Indians for like the first time in  
their lives.

Tristan, David, Mike, and Diane smile/laugh.

DIANE

We have a friend who's a lawyer,  
and he said everyone is supposed to  
have the same right to free speech,  
but the government is saying their  
right to free speech is greater  
than our right to free speech. So,  
they're allowed to silence us by  
shouting us down and not even  
letting us live peaceful lives on  
our own property.

MIKE

He said there aren't enough good  
politicians, judges, lawyers, and  
leaders in law enforcement anymore,  
so the rule of law has been  
replaced by those who use the  
justice system to enforce their  
politics. So, he now calls it the  
injustice system.

TRISTAN

I'm surprised that they're not  
allowed to come inside too.

DAVID

Yeah, they're even suing us for  
causing them distress.

Tristan and David smile at each other.

DIANE

Lawyers have certainly earned their  
bad reputation.

MIKE

Yeah, there's nothing like having  
immoral lawyers on one side who  
file unfair lawsuits and

accusations and immoral prosecutors on the other side who make select prosecutions, and they can always get anyone on finances or perjury or obstruction or some other crime because there are like a million laws. And they sometimes even abuse their power to legally bribe and coerce people to get convictions if needed. So, they've opened an investigation to look into my taxes and my business, which is strange because I don't even own a business.

Tristan, David, Mike, and Diane smile/laugh.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Anyway, some tyrants silence people to appease angry mobs like Europe tried to appease the Nazis since they choose tyrannical stability over freedom, but most of them do it for ideology. Either way, its thought police silences others by attacking them personally and professionally, running people off of everywhere, including places that are supposed to be for everyone like public places, college campuses, social media websites, workplaces, and even their own houses.

DAVID

And, whenever they can, they use courts with lawsuits and prosecutions just to make it even more obvious that only the worst people try to silence others.

MIKE

So, don't feel bad, Tristan, because, whether it's public lawsuits or government prosecutions, everyone who's against them ends up in court.

Tristan, David, Mike, and Diane smile/laugh.

DIANE

And this is happening even though the main purpose of government is to protect rights.



TRISTAN

Yeah, technically, the First Amendment only restricts the government from suppressing speech, but the government is supposed to protect it. The Founding Fathers even stated that our rights are given by God, and they're not to be suppressed by anyone.

DAVID

Yeah, when a government says it allows free speech while permitting others to silence it, there is no free speech.

DIANE

So, the government should protect people from being denied Internet access or any other means to speak, and they should protect people against those who try to silence them through things like all of this harassment, but they're doing the exact opposite.

MIKE

It's hard to believe that the U.S. government isn't friendly to Indians.

Tristan, David, Mike, and Diane smile/laugh.

DIANE

And I know the media has the right to speak like everyone else, but they're so bad that the world would be a better place without them.

TRISTAN

Well, this is fantastic. So, basically, all of these important institutions like the government and the media have become corrupted, so not only do they fail to do their jobs of protecting rights, they've become weaponized to take them away.

MIKE

Yeah, and all of this pressure means they have free speech, but we have expensive speech, which is actually no speech because no one

can afford it. Now, I know how  
Trump felt.

Tristan, David, Mike, and Diane smile/laugh.

Then, Tristan looks down as he thinks very deliberately, and Mike takes another drink of beer from the can that he's been holding. After a moment, Tristan looks back up at David, Mike, and Diane.

TRISTAN

You know, if you want me to go out  
and apologize to make everything go  
away, I will.

MIKE

And give into those psychos? No  
way. Besides, we're used to this.  
White people have been taking over  
our land for centuries.

Everyone laughs, including Tyler and Alexa as they look back at their family and Tristan for a brief moment before they turn their attention back to their video game.

DAVID

Yeah, and all of those death  
threats in the bags upstairs are  
addressed to you anyway.

David smiles at Tristan, and Tristan laughs while Mike and Diane also smile.

TRISTAN

I noticed. Apparently, I'm well  
into the thousands.

DAVID

Actually, you're in the tens of  
thousands.

Tristan, David, Mike, and Diane smile/laugh.

DIANE

Tristan, we're fine, so don't worry  
about us. The police are doing  
patrols for us, and the protesters  
are usually gone by night anyway.  
But you might want to hire a  
bodyguard until this thing blows  
over. I mean, they still think you  
live here, but if they find out  
where you really live, it could be  
a different story.

TRISTAN

I would need to get a really big raise to hire a bodyguard.

DIANE

Don't let money be an issue. We'll pay for one.

TRISTAN

Thanks, Mom, I really appreciate the offer, but I'll be fine. Besides, I'm going to Maine with Maria for her family reunion in a few days, and she said that her parents aren't happy about all of this, so they're going to kill me then anyway.

Everyone laughs, including Tyler and Alexa as they turn around and look at Tristan, since they're still able to maintain pretty good spirits in the face of the onslaught against them.

EXT. MARIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT (ESTABLISHING)

A few days later, we're looking at Maria's small house that only has one story since, obviously, her family is very poor. And it's fairly isolated in the countryside since it's surrounded by trees, and the other houses, which are also small, aren't right next to each other.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Maria is kneeling on the floor next to her travel bag, and she's picking up some of her clothes and personal items from the floor and, then, packing them into the bag. MARIA'S FATHER, who's 48 years old and nice-looking, and MARIA'S MOTHER, who's 47 years old and nice-looking, are sitting next to each other at one side of Maria while they try to talk her into breaking up with Tristan. Maria is stoic as she doesn't even look at them since she's clearly not happy about them doing this.

MARIA'S FATHER

We're just saying that you're our only child, and you're only seventeen years old. And, while relationships can seem like they'll last forever at this age, they almost never last, so don't feel like you have to stay in this relationship.

MARIA'S MOTHER

And Tristan has caused you so much pain with everything. Why not at least take a break from him for now, and then, after things die down a little, you can go back to him if you want?

Maria stops packing for a moment, and she looks directly at her parents as she responds calmly and resolutely.

MARIA

I'll never leave Tristan.

Maria's parents look down in defeat.

The doorbell rings, so Maria stands up and walks to the front-door hallway, which is next to the living room.

INT. FRONT-DOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Maria opens the door, and she's happy to see that Tristan is standing there as they smile at each other.

TRISTAN

Hello.

MARIA

Hey, come on in.

Tristan steps into the house, and then he stops in the hallway.

While Maria closes the door, Tristan looks over at the living room and sees Maria's parents, who stand up and glance over at him.

So, Tristan smiles and waves at Maria's parents.

TRISTAN

Hello.

Maria's parents don't even acknowledge Tristan and, instead, just turn their backs on him and walk out of the far side of the living room, so Tristan addresses Maria.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

And I thought the car ride was going to be long because of the distance.

Tristan and Maria laugh.

EXT. HOTEL SWIMMING POOL IN MAINE - DAY

Maria's family has the hotel's pool to themselves for their family reunion. So, there are about fifty family members who are gathered at the inground pool that's sandwiched between the nice hotel of several stories on one side and the beautiful beach on the other side where people are swimming in the ocean. It's a pretty rectangular pool that's twenty-five meters long, and the concrete pool deck is surrounded by a railing.

On the deck, people are conversing as they sit at tables or just stand around, and indeed, Maria's parents are sitting at a table. Also, about ten kids are swimming in the pool, with some just talking while others are throwing a ball to each other. Obviously, the kids in the pool are wearing swimsuits, but everyone else is wearing clothes. Tristan and Maria are standing on the deck next to one end of the pool, and like many at this pool party, they're drinking pink lemonade from tall clear plastic cups that make it look delicious. People can't help but glance over at Tristan since they recognize him from the massive TV coverage, but most of them aren't too impolite.

TRISTAN

Are you having fun?

MARIA

Yeah, drinking lemonade with you next to the pool and the beach in Maine. And I'm even getting used to the awkward glances from people.

TRISTAN

Yeah, me too.

Tristan and Maria smile at each other.

MARIA'S COUSIN #1, a 22-year-old man, and MARIA'S COUSIN #2, a 21-year-old man, each have a cup of pink lemonade as they walk up to Tristan and Maria and stop in front of them, and they're smiling as they mostly look at Tristan.

Maria's Cousin #1 extends his hand out to Maria, who shakes it while they smile at each other.

MARIA'S COUSIN #1

Hello, cousin.

MARIA

Hello, cousin.

Maria's Cousin #2 extends his hand out to Maria, who shakes it while they smile at each other.

MARIA'S COUSIN #2  
Hey, cousin.

MARIA  
Hello.

Maria gestures towards Tristan in order to introduce him to her cousins.

MARIA (CONT'D)  
And this is my boyfriend Tristan.

Tristan smiles at Maria's Cousin #1, and Tristan extends his hand out to him.

TRISTAN  
Hello.

Maria's Cousin #1 doesn't extend his hand to shake Tristan's hand as he simply smiles at Tristan.

MARIA'S COUSIN #1  
You don't need any introduction.  
You're the one on TV who everyone  
hates.

Both of Maria's cousins laugh.

Tristan lowers his hand, and his smile disappears.

MARIA'S COUSIN #2  
Yeah, we just can't wait until you  
go to court. They're going to  
destroy you.

MARIA'S COUSIN #1  
Now, that is going to be must-watch  
television.

Both of Maria's cousins laugh.

Maria's Cousin #2 dips two fingers into his lemonade, and then he flicks a few drops onto Tristan's shirt, and both of Maria's cousins laugh even more.

So, Maria gets mad and throws the lemonade out of her cup at Maria's Cousin #2, covering him in pink lemonade, and he drops his own cup of lemonade since he's shocked.

Then, Maria throws her plastic cup to the ground, and she pushes Maria's Cousin #1 into the pool, so he drops his own cup of lemonade as he falls into the pool where he lands with a splash and goes underwater.

The party becomes immediately silent as everyone looks stunned at this scene, including Maria's Cousin #1 who looks up at Maria after he surfaces by standing up in the water.

Tristan puts his cup on the ground, and then he picks Maria up to stop her from possibly doing anything else since she's still mad, and he puts her over his shoulder, corralling her legs in front of him while her chest is on his back. Then, he starts walking backwards in order to shield her from everyone else as he carries her away from the pool party.

Maria pulls herself up to look over Tristan's shoulder and yell at her cousins, who look back at her in shock.

MARIA

And you're officially out of the family! You're just lucky that Tristan won't let me really throw you out!

Tristan addresses everyone at the party.

TRISTAN

OK, everyone, it's been fun, but I think we're going to go to the ocean for a swim!

MARIA

I'd like to throw those guys in the ocean!

TRISTAN

Thanks for the party!

Tristan turns around and starts walking forward, and Maria stops pulling herself up as she just lets him carry her away while everyone else is still looking at them in shock.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

In the beautiful ocean, Tristan and Maria are wearing their normal swimsuits, with him wearing black swim trunks and her wearing a navy-blue one-piece swimsuit, and their hair is wet since they've already been underwater. Their nice big blue boogie board is floating parallel to them and to the beach, and they're resting their arms across the board as they face out onto the ocean.

Thus, the gentle waves are coming towards them as each wave pushes them slowly up and down a little, but they're just past the breaking point of the waves, so the waves break after passing them. And the water would reach up to their

chests if they stood up straight, but they're crouching down a little, so the water reaches up to their shoulders.

A few moments pass as they enjoy the peacefulness, with the waves being the only sound, since the ocean is exerting its calming effect that slows down the pace of life. The hotel pool that they left is far away, and there aren't many people on the beach, and no one in the water is close to them, so they're fairly isolated from the rest of the world.

TRISTAN

Well, Miss Valencia, you're just a Spanish fire thrower, aren't you?  
I hope you never get really mad at me.

Tristan and Maria smile at each other.

MARIA

I just reached my limit.

TRISTAN

Considering like a gazillion people have attacked us, I'd say your limit is pretty high.

Maria becomes serious.

MARIA

Yeah, and not even my own family is standing by me.

Tristan becomes serious too as a quiet moment passes.

TRISTAN

You know, Maria, I'm so sorry for bringing all of this on you.

MARIA

You don't have anything to be sorry for. You're like the only rational person in this whole thing. Besides, escaping with you is pretty nice.

Maria smiles at Tristan, who smiles back at her, and they drop their heavy talk as they just enjoy their time in the ocean. Despite the weight of the world on them, they're truly happy since they have each other.

TRISTAN

So, I'm guessing you want me to tell you about why waves break?



Maria laughs while Tristan smiles.

MARIA

Nope.

TRISTAN

How about what makes the tides?

Tristan and Maria smile at each other.

MARIA

Nope.

TRISTAN

How about how our vision changes  
underwater?

Tristan and Maria smile at each other.

MARIA

Nope.

TRISTAN

You just want me to help you float  
on the boogie board?

Maria laughs while Tristan smiles.

MARIA

Yep.

Tristan and Maria laugh.

TRISTAN

Sounds good to me.

Tristan and Maria take their arms off the boogie board, and he moves to the front of the board while she moves to the back of the board.

Tristan holds the boogie board steady for Maria, with the board being parallel to the beach, and she hops up onto it. So, Maria's head is at the front of the board, and her chest is lying on top of the board while propping herself up on her elbows, and her legs are floating behind the board.

Tristan is crouching down slightly, so the water reaches up to his shoulders, and his head is just below Maria's head.

Tristan looks up at Maria while she looks down at him, and they smile at each other.

And a quiet moment passes as they just enjoy taking it slowly in the soothing water.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)  
This is nice, huh?

Maria smiles at Tristan.

MARIA  
Yes.

Tristan smiles back at Maria.

A quiet moment passes as they remain looking at each other, and then Tristan studies Maria's face.

Tristan reaches his hand up and strokes Maria's cheek a few times.

TRISTAN  
You're so beautiful.

Maria smiles.

Maria grabs Tristan's hand from her cheek with one of her hands, and she kisses the back of his hand.

MARIA  
Whatever beauty and goodness I  
possess is because of you. It's  
you who brings it out of me.

Tristan smiles at Maria, and she smiles back at him, and then she lets his hand go.

With their faces close to each other, their smiles slowly disappear, but Tristan and Maria remain looking at each other for an enjoyably quiet moment, with the only sound coming from the ocean waves.

Maria lowers her head until her forehead is resting against Tristan's forehead, and then she closes her eyes, so he closes his eyes too.

Tristan and Maria have a very deep and quiet moment, with their eyes closed and their foreheads resting against each other as if they're bonded into one person.

The rest of the world has seemingly disappeared, so it's as if Tristan and Maria are the only ones in the world.

Indeed, it's a magical moment of connecting for them.

At about the same time, Tristan and Maria open their eyes and part their foreheads, and then they smile at each other.

TRISTAN

So, do you want to catch a wave?

MARIA

No, I just want to lie here  
forever.

TRISTAN

Me too. Of course, I'm standing so  
maybe not forever.

Maria laughs, and Tristan smiles.

MARIA

So, if you could, where would you  
want to be forever?

TRISTAN

That's easy, back at my cabin with  
you. Besides, it's easier to stand  
in the lake there since it has  
smaller waves.

Tristan and Maria smile at each other.

MARIA

OK, that's a good answer. I change  
my answer to that.

Tristan and Maria laugh as they enjoy their time together in  
the ocean.

EXT. THE OUTDOOR STORE - NIGHT (ESTABLISHING)

It's raining on this large and nice-looking store that sells  
equipment for things like outdoor sports and camping, and we  
read the store's name in big letters on the building above  
the front door: "THE OUTDOOR STORE OF LAKE ONTARIO." There  
aren't any customers because the store is closed for the  
evening, but there are about twenty protesters at the front  
door who are covering themselves with umbrellas and ponchos  
while carrying signs as a TV camera crew (one reporter and  
one cameraman) is filming them. Of course, they're yelling  
their demands to be let inside, fire Tristan, etc.

INT. SALES FLOOR - NIGHT

It's a very nice store that's filled with aisles of outdoor  
supplies for fishing, hunting, etc. And it's nearly empty  
since only a few workers (who are wearing casual clothes,  
not work uniforms) are here as they stock the shelves and

such. Centered against the back wall of the store, there's a very large and beautiful fish tank that's about eight feet high and twenty feet wide. And a fair amount of brightly colored fish (ranging from small fish (e.g., blue tangs and clownfish) to larger fish) are swimming around in the tank where the water is almost as clear as a swimming pool. The front of this glass fish tank lets customers watch the fish, but the views of the back and sides of the tank are blocked by a wall of dark-colored stones.

Behind and above the fish tank, there's a beautiful hillside of bright-green grass that slopes upwards for about thirty feet as it rises up to about fifteen feet above the tank. On three sides of this hill, there are walls of dark-colored stones that are about three feet high while the fourth side is the top of the fish tank. Also, this hillside has a few areas of dark mulch where beautiful rose bushes have many red and pink roses in full bloom. This includes an area on each of the two lower corners next to the fish tank where a thigh-high retaining wall, which is made of dark-colored stones, contains some mulch with bushes of red roses.

Through the center of the grass, there's a row of dark-colored stones that extends from a few feet short of the top of the hillside to the fish tank below. These stones are arranged for a waterfall to cascade nicely over before flowing into the fish tank, but the waterfall isn't working, so the stones are dry. The bottom flat stone in this row of stones is where the waterfall would fall over and, then, hit the stone ground and run out a few feet until falling down just a few inches into the fish tank.

At the side of this bottom flat stone, a new water pump is sitting on the grass. This pump is black and plastic, and it's about the size of a large grapefruit. Also, the pump is opened up into two halves, and its various parts (e.g., a water-hose adapter) are scattered next to it. The old pump, which is about the same size as the new pump, is sitting here in the grass too since the new pump will replace the old pump in order to get the waterfall to work.

Tristan and his co-worker, BRYSON, an 18-year-old Black man who's very handsome, are in one of the lower corners of the hillside where they're sitting next to each other on the thigh-high retaining wall that contains bushes of red roses, which rise up behind them. This wall is like a perfect chair for them as their legs bend down with their feet on the grass next to the fish tank. It's very quiet since no other workers are nearby, so it's like a little oasis in the middle of the firestorm that has risen up around Tristan.

Tristan and Bryson are facing the tank, and they're doing their jobs leisurely since there's no need to rush their

work tonight. Indeed, Tristan is casually cleaning the tank as he uses a pool skimmer (a long pole with a net on the bottom of it) to catch the little bit of debris (e.g., pond scum) that's floating in the water. And, occasionally, Tristan dumps the debris into a bucket that's next to the water. Meanwhile, Bryson is casually feeding the fish as he throws a few pellets at a time into the tank where the pellets float, and some of the fish swim to the surface and eat them. And, occasionally, Bryson grabs more pellets from a food bucket that's sitting on the grass between Tristan's and Bryson's feet.

BRYSON

You're the only one who has the guts to state the obvious, and you've been condemned by presidents, the U.N., all the crazy people on the Internet, and the world's largest protest ever. Now, some of those raccoons are even at our door.

Tristan smiles.

BRYSON (CONT'D)

And it's the oppressors who are protesting against the oppressed. It's like someone coming into your home and screaming that they're going to demolish it, with the fantastic goal of getting rid of races by silencing people. At least, there's nothing fascist about being a racist tyrant.

Tristan and Bryson smile at each other.

BRYSON (CONT'D)

I don't mean to demonize anyone, but it's true.

Tristan smiles.

TRISTAN

Thanks, but would you care to tell them that?

BRYSON

Oh, heck no, no one's going to support you publicly. I like to think I'm braver than those cowards who can only call out all of those Far-Right White devils and their

non-existent supporters, but these raccoons got rabies. They'd bite me the first chance they get, just like they're biting you. Trust me, as a Black man, I know how these mobs work.

Tristan and Bryson smile at each other.

TRISTAN

Yeah, and I love the West, but we still haven't stopped the original sin of killing off different people, which is the worst racism ever. And we've devolved so much that a lot of us have become so dysfunctional that we barely give birth anymore, and we've become vulgar, and we stopped embracing our religion that's the foundation for Western civilization, and now, we can't even handle freedom.

BRYSON

And comedians on TV make fun of people while the audience laughs cruelly as if they're killing someone, so it's like we even went back to the time of gladiators.

TRISTAN

Or the age of two.

Tristan and Bryson laugh.

BRYSON

It is funny how people used to fight for freedom only to have future generations give it away. I guess it's always easier to destroy something than protect it.

TRISTAN

Yeah, people used to die for freedom, and now, it doesn't even survive offending people.

BRYSON

Actually, it's worse since everyone would be on trial if we're not allowed to offend people, and they'd be the first in line since you can't say anything worse than

calling for genocide, and nothing is more offensive than taking away someone's freedom of speech. So, it's really just their beliefs that you can't offend. I mean, you got kicked off the Internet, where there are like a million sinful things posted every day.

Tristan and Bryson smile at each other.

TRISTAN

Touché.

Tristan lays his pool skimmer down on the grass beside him, and then he picks up some fish pellets from the food bucket and joins Bryson in throwing the pellets into the water to feed the fish.

BRYSON

But, yeah, the West can't even do simple things anymore. I mean, it's not even hard to save the West since all you have to do is defend its borders by not allowing anyone else to enter ... or, in other words, actually have countries. It's like the great Dalai Lama said: Europe belongs to the Europeans, so all of its refugees should return to their own homelands. God, I hope Africa never follows Europe's great example of genocide.

Tristan smiles.

BRYSON (CONT'D)

And it's not hard to keep freedom either since free speech is for expressing yourself, and the only thing you can do to not have it is to stop people from expressing themselves. And guns are for self-defense, and the only thing you can do to not have them is to keep killing innocent people. The common theme is to not silence people, so our country can't even handle the first two amendments anymore, which my teacher said are, basically, the only things that protect against tyranny, and I know

that's why they were denied to slaves.

TRISTAN

Yeah, I did read something about the Bill of Rights being a milestone document for freedom.

Bryson smiles.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

Anyway, guns can kill you, so they're always controversial, but it's amazing that free speech is under attack.

BRYSON

Even they know their argument is so bad that it can't survive people disagreeing. They know they would lose a free debate where everyone is free to express themselves, and everyone is free to decide for themselves if they want to read or watch or listen to something or not. I mean, even they have to admit that your statement is the only way in the world to prevent genocide.

TRISTAN

Is there any chance you can quickly get a law license? Because I think I want you to be my lawyer.

Tristan and Bryson smile at each other.

BRYSON

Hey, sign me up. I'd tell them they're God-given inalienable rights that are, basically, only limited on the extreme danger end since you can't have someone yelling they're going to kill you while chasing you with a machine gun. So, you can't do things like threaten or harass or child pornography, and your employer can deny them. But the principle of freedom is so much more important than any disagreement or reaction or anything. So, everything else is supposed to be protected, mostly



from those who abuse these rights to silence others, whether it's someone using their speech or a gun to silence people. It's a clear line between expressing yourself and silencing others.

Bryson pauses for a moment.

BRYSON (CONT'D)

And, when businesses and activists take away your platform for speaking and intimidate, bully, and disrupt, they're trying to silence you. So, it's a disservice to all of us who protested to get our rights, not take them away from others, by calling them protesters instead of the racist thought police that they are. I mean, it went from protesting for all races to get all their rights to protesting for no races and no rights.

Tristan smiles.

TRISTAN

You know, Bryson, I have to say your Constitution class is really paying off.

Tristan and Bryson smile at each other.

BRYSON

I actually have a great teacher, and there are like only five students in it, so it makes it harder to stare into space.

Tristan and Bryson smile at each other.

TRISTAN

My art class was like that. Too bad none of this involves painting.

Bryson laughs a little, and Tristan smiles.

Tristan stands up, so Bryson stands up too since they've finished feeding the fish, and they walk a few steps over to the two pumps sitting in the grass next to the side of the flat stone that's at the bottom of where the waterfall would flow if it was working.

BRYSON

You know, tyrants usually give pretenses to take away things like free speech. With Trump's people, it was every investigation that they could think of, and with your family, it's a lawsuit for distress. But I don't have to tell you that it's often labeling things as hate speech.

Tristan and Bryson smile at each other as they sit down on the bottom flat stone. This stone is like a perfect chair as their legs bend down with their feet on the stone floor next to the fish tank where the waterfall normally flows into the tank, and the two pumps are on the grass beside Tristan.

TRISTAN

I guess they have to cover the fact that every tyrant has the same excuse that they know what's right for society better than everyone else, which isn't a valid reason to be so wrong about the most basic human rights even if it was true. I mean, taking away rights always leads to darker places like genocide, but even if it didn't, you still can't silence or murder a globalist or someone and say it's for the greater good because everyone has the right to speak and the right to live because humans belong to themselves and God, not other humans. You don't have to be a pacifist to know that. No one has the right to take away human rights.

Tristan picks up the old pump (which has already been unplugged and has its electrical cord wrapped around it), and he holds it while Bryson starts to unscrew the water hose from the top of the pump by hand. Note the rest of this water hose goes down to the fish tank, and then it goes under the stones as it goes up the hillside since it carried water from the pump to the top of the stones.

BRYSON

That's stepping on the ultimate minority of the individual. And I especially like how globalists have those ironically named Human Rights

Councils that take away human rights like the right to speech and the right for different peoples to exist.

Tristan smiles as Bryson finishes unscrewing the hose, and then Bryson puts the hose on the stone ground at their feet.

And Tristan puts the old pump down on the grass, and then he picks up the back half of the new pump (note an electrical cord, which is spread out on the grass, is attached to this back half of the pump).

BRYSON (CONT'D)

And your alluding to the fact that God is the only way for objective morality is why John Adams said our Constitution only works for a moral and religious people because, otherwise, rights go away, not to mention that heaven is the only way that this isn't a bad world ... and mundane. That's why my minister said Christianity is the largest group ever with 2.4 billion people, and it's growing fast thanks to Africa, Asia, and Latin America.

TRISTAN

And it's like the only reason that any tourist visits Europe since almost all of those cathedrals, palaces, castles, and paintings were made by Christians for Christians.

Tristan picks up a propeller that has a back plate attached to it. And he begins to insert the propeller into the inside of the back half of the pump, and then he turns the back plate a few turns by hand to secure the propeller into the pump.

BRYSON

And most of the greatest leaders, scientists, artists, explorers, and writers have been Christian, and then there's ending slavery, the Civil Rights movement, the Renaissance, classical music, carols, hymns, and all of those Christmas movies.

Tristan and Bryson smile at each other as Tristan finishes installing the propeller into the back half of the pump.

TRISTAN

So, I guess Christianity being the greatest cultural force ever while bringing freedom, hope, joy, community, fascination, and spirituality to people around the world is actually important.

Tristan and Bryson smile at each other.

BRYSON

I guess so.

Tristan and Bryson smile at each other.

TRISTAN

I wasn't even that religious before all of this.

BRYSON

Well, they do say everyone in a foxhole will find God.

Tristan and Bryson smile at each other.

TRISTAN

I just think you'd figure that America should know better than any other country that erasing borders is wrong, although you'd think that Germany would know to stop messing with borders too.

Tristan picks up a circular retaining piece, and he begins to screw it into the back plate of the propeller by hand in order to further secure the propeller into place.

BRYSON

Amen. And many of them say it's to help the poor, but helping the poor isn't an excuse to commit genocide. Some things are a lot more important than money.

TRISTAN

Yeah, Indians went from living in some of the poorest nations in the world to living in the richest nation ever, but try telling the Indians to thank the colonialists since, although they killed your soul, they did pay you for it.

BRYSON

And Indians are still poor, so they  
didn't even get paid well.

Tristan and Bryson smile at each other as Tristan finishes screwing in the retaining piece. Then, Tristan picks up the front half of the pump and begins to snap the two halves of the pump together.

BRYSON (CONT'D)

Besides, the best way to help the  
poor by far is to help natives  
develop their own countries, and  
this spreading of prosperity to  
more of the world is the only way  
to help most of the poor.

Tristan finishes snapping the two pieces of the water pump together.

BRYSON (CONT'D)

I mean, the biggest reduction in  
poverty ever is occurring right now  
because China and India just saved,  
literally, about one billion people  
from poverty in twenty-five years.  
But you won't see those people out  
there protesting to support Africa  
or anything else that we're not  
helping enough, and a lot of  
immigrants are even well-off, so I  
don't know if they really care  
about the poor or just use them as  
an excuse to hide behind.

TRISTAN

And all of them who are rich and  
selfish, which is actually  
redundant, who pretend to care  
should know that it's not even  
really possible for a millionaire  
to care about the poor. You can't  
keep so much money for yourself and  
be on the side of the poor.

Tristan starts picking up and snapping the four plastic feet onto the bottom of the pump, with one foot going into each corner of the pump.

BRYSON

Precisely. Still, there are also a  
lot of very poor immigrants, so  
it's hard to call them typical

invaders, just as it would be to call them trespassers if they lived on your lawn, but you know those people out there would kick them off their lawns in a hurry because they, obviously, care more about their grass than helping the poor.

Tristan and Bryson smile at each other.

BRYSON (CONT'D)

Or it means they believe in borders too, except only to protect themselves, not entire races of people.

Bryson smiles at Tristan, and Tristan smiles back as he finishes snapping all of the feet onto the bottom of the pump. Then, Tristan picks up a water-hose adapter, and he begins to screw it into the top of the water pump by hand.

BRYSON (CONT'D)

Anyway, immigration does usually help the poor in the beginning, although that wasn't the case with my ancestors.

Bryson smiles at Tristan, who smiles back at him.

BRYSON (CONT'D)

And, then, it has about no effect in the long run. So, when compared to our homelands, our bloodlines might have been happier or at least wealthier here so far and might have been worse in South America, but everything pales in comparison to what it does to the natives. And, unlike the fortunes of money, the pain of natives can't improve. Parents have no hope that it will get better for their children. And the world is deprived of their presence.

Tristan finishes screwing in the water-hose adapter, and Bryson pauses for a moment.

BRYSON (CONT'D)

America belongs to the Native Americans, so all of its refugees should return to their own homelands. So, all I know is that

neither of us should be here  
because there is no greater evil  
than genocide.

TRISTAN

Yeah, it's sad that we haven't  
learned the most important lesson  
from our own history.

BRYSON

Yes, it is.

Tristan and Bryson reflect sadly on this fact for a moment,  
and then Bryson tries to lighten the mood.

BRYSON (CONT'D)

Well, at least you have a trial to  
look forward to.

Tristan and Bryson smile at each other.

TRISTAN

Yeah, there's always that.

Tristan and Bryson laugh. Then, Bryson picks up the water  
hose that he had previously disconnected from the old pump,  
and Bryson begins to screw this hose into the water-hose  
adapter on top of the new pump by hand while Tristan holds  
the pump for him. (Note these outlet hoses carry water out  
of these pumps, but inlet hoses aren't used since water  
enters through the very porous surface area on top of the  
pump when it's underwater.)

BRYSON

If it makes you feel better, you  
might even have more supporters  
than detractors. It's just that  
your detractors are really loud and  
obnoxious and violent. Most of  
these racists are in the West  
since, although it's the greatest  
civilization ever, it has always  
had problems with race.

TRISTAN

So, I'm only up against like five  
people.

Bryson laughs.

BRYSON

Exactly.

Tristan joins Bryson in laughing as Bryson finishes connecting the water hose. Then, via this hose, Tristan starts to lower the pump into the fish tank's water. And Bryson bends down and grabs the end of the pump's electrical cord, and he holds it to prevent its plug from being dragged into the water with the rest of the cord.

BRYSON (CONT'D)

I'm just saying an indecent person may lie, cheat, steal, and oppress while a decent person doesn't. And I read a quote that said, "There is always more goodness in the world than there appears to be because goodness is of its very nature modest and retiring." So, they always have the advantage, which explains how we end up with so many great people in power. But the good guys still usually win.

Tristan smiles at Bryson.

TRISTAN

You know more quotes than anyone I know.

Bryson smiles back at Tristan.

BRYSON

Hey, they say, "Those who don't learn from history are doomed to repeat it."

Tristan and Bryson laugh as Tristan finishes lowering the pump, so it's sitting on the bottom of the fish tank. Then, Tristan lets go of the hose, so the part of the hose that he was holding joins the rest of the hose underwater.

TRISTAN

OK, the pump is ready to go.

Bryson stands up and walks over to the side stone wall next to where he was sitting when he fed the fish, and he plugs the cord into an outlet. So, the water pump starts, and Tristan moves over a little to sit on the grass in order to avoid being hit by the waterfall that's about to start.

BRYSON

OK, water pump, you better work.

The water pump starts pulling water into it and pushing water into the hose as Bryson sits down on the grass across from Tristan, with the stones between them, and they look up



at the stones extending upwards behind them. They see that the pump has worked to push the water up there as it creates an impressive waterfall of fairly powerful water that starts to gush down towards them.

Tristan and Bryson are proud of creating this beautiful and powerful waterfall that's actually like a grand achievement, so they smile as the water cascades down over the stones and flows right between them, and then the water falls into the tank where the fish continue to swim.

BRYSON (CONT'D)

Cool.

Tristan's BOSS, who's a 40-year-old White man, is walking towards the fish tank.

BOSS

Tristan!

Tristan turns and sees his Boss, so he stands up and walks over to the side stone wall, and then he climbs over this wall and steps on the ground at the side of the fish tank.

Tristan walks to the front of the fish tank, where he stops as his Boss also arrives and stops there, and Bryson listens to their conversation.

BOSS (CONT'D)

Look, I hate to say this, but I have to let you go. You're a great worker, but ever since these protesters found out where you work, they started a boycott and have been harassing our store, and some suppliers have discontinued their products with us. Even our CEO folded with a statement that says he agrees with the mob. So, I'm sorry, but I have no choice.

Of course, Tristan is disappointed.

TRISTAN

OK, thanks for telling me the truth at least.

The Boss pats Tristan on his shoulder, and then the Boss walks away.

Bryson stands up and walks over to the same part of the stone wall where Tristan climbed over, and he climbs over it too.

Then, Bryson walks up to Tristan and stops next to him.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)  
Well, I've got to go.

BRYSON  
Yeah, they need their blood.

Tristan extends his hand to Bryson.

TRISTAN  
I'll see you around, Bryson.

Bryson shakes hands with Tristan.

BRYSON  
Yeah, I'll see you, Tristan.

Tristan and Bryson end their handshake, and Tristan starts to walk towards the front door.

Bryson sadly watches Tristan walk away for a brief moment, but then he decides to go after him, so he starts to jog towards Tristan.

BRYSON (CONT'D)  
Hey, wait up!

Tristan stops and turns to his side to look at Bryson, who arrives and stops next to him.

BRYSON (CONT'D)  
The least I can do is walk you to your car. If one of these losers gets rough, I'm going to punch them out. It would be my first time on the news.

Tristan and Bryson smile at each other, and then they start walking together towards the front door.

EXT. TRISTAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT (ESTABLISHING)

It's still raining after Tristan had been fired just a little earlier tonight.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Tristan and Maria are sitting comfortably on his nice fabric recliner that's across the room from his sofa in this nicely darkened large room, and it's very quiet as not even the rain can be heard. They're cuddling, so she's sitting on him as she's curled up on his right side with her head

resting on his right shoulder/chest. Tristan's right arm is wrapped around the back of her waist under the nice plush blanket that's covering them up to their shoulders, except his left arm is on top of the blanket, and Tristan's feet are resting on the recliner's extended footrest.

MARIA

So, you got fired.

TRISTAN

Yep.

MARIA

Gee, just when everything was going so well.

Tristan smiles.

MARIA (CONT'D)

So, what did you and Bryson talk about tonight?

TRISTAN

Oh, just the little things like the importance of freedom and God and not committing genocide.

MARIA

Wow, according to some people, that's like the trifecta of the Far Right.

Tristan smiles.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Of course, it's also the basis for the free world.

Tristan looks down seriously at the top of Maria's head.

TRISTAN

He also said I'm not alone.

Maria lifts her head up excitedly and smiles at Tristan.

MARIA

Because you have me?

TRISTAN

No, I knew I had you. He didn't have to tell me that. He was talking about something a lot

bigger and better than someone  
sitting in my chair with me. Don't  
be so egotistical.

Maria smiles at Tristan.

MARIA  
So, everything you say gets you  
into trouble now?

TRISTAN  
It's turning out that way.

Tristan smiles back at Maria.

MARIA  
You would feel alone without me.

Tristan answers seriously as he and Maria stare into each  
other's eyes.

TRISTAN  
I'd feel like the only person in  
the world.

Maria smiles at Tristan since she loves this answer.

MARIA  
It's a good thing that you're  
really good at getting out of  
trouble.

Tristan and Maria smile at each other, and then Maria puts  
her head back down on his shoulder.

TRISTAN  
But I'd get over it in about twenty  
minutes.

Maria laughs.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)  
Because I'd come to my senses.

Maria laughs a little more as she picks her head up, and  
then Tristan and Maria smile at each other. Then, Maria  
becomes serious.

MARIA  
All of this is so unfair. How can  
you handle it so well?

Tristan looks very seriously at Maria, who looks back at  
him.

TRISTAN  
Because I'm right.

Maria sees Tristan's resolve as they stare at each other for a moment, and then Tristan breaks their eye contact.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)  
You know, when some people die, everyone says great things about them, that they were the kind of people who got along with everyone. But that usually means they never took a stand.

Tristan pauses for a moment.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)  
We both love our country, but it has, unfortunately, committed two great evils of racism. Slavery has been abolished, but genocide continues. Racism isn't often recognized in its time for some reason, which is mainly why slavery went on for so long. Slave owners dominated the upper parts of society. They were the most celebrated and respected people of their time. Most people couldn't see that it was racist, and that's because it was ingrained into society, so slavery was just how it was then.

Tristan pauses for a moment.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)  
And nothing is more ingrained into our society than the very first fact that we exist here, that we arrived on this land. The genocide of Native Americans is just how it has always been, so most people can't see that it's racist to overrun their borders. So, they don't do anything to stop it, and in fact, they continue doing the same thing to others. They just say that it's too bad what happened to the Native Americans, and they're not even really sorry since they still support open borders.

Tristan pauses for a moment.

## TRISTAN (CONT'D)

Genocide puts our opponents on the wrong side of racism, diversity, and oppression, not to mention morality. So, history will judge them harshly, but I don't know if it's really fair to condemn them today any more than it was to condemn slave owners in their day. And, especially since people don't even know better today, it's certainly not fair to condemn the poor early immigrants who lived when the world was still mostly unknown, so they couldn't have foreseen genocide.

Tristan pauses for a moment.

## TRISTAN (CONT'D)

So, although the only ones we see against us are totalitarians, there are some decent people on the other side who believe in freedom and may even be Christian or whatever since most of our opponents don't even know the killing of the human spirit that their racial and ethnic cleansing has been causing for centuries, so they're not all bad people. But I know, so what kind of person would I be if they said nice things about me? I would be someone who never stood up against them. I'd be no better than them. And I can't live with that.

Maria smiles at Tristan since she understands his resolve better now.

Maria gives Tristan a quick kiss on his lips, and then they smile at each other, and she rests her head back down on his shoulder as they return to relaxing peacefully together.

## EXT. CREEK - NIGHT

About one week later, David is sitting on the bright-green grass near the bottom of a hillside. In front of him, there's a beautiful creek flowing moderately near his feet with a forest on the other side of the creek. Behind him, there's a road on top of the hill that goes past a few small shops, which have closed for the night. David is a little drunk as he takes a drink from a bottle of beer, and then he

holds the bottle as he stares at the creek, with light from the moon and the lights on the road causing the hillside and creek to be lit fairly well.

Beside the road that's behind and above David, there's a TOWN POLICEMAN, 35 years old, who's keeping an eye on David while standing with his backside resting against the hood of his police car that's in a parking spot for nearby shops.

Tristan drives his car into the parking spot next to the police car, and then he parks and exits his car.

As Tristan walks towards the policeman, he glances at David below, and then he looks back at the policeman, who stops resting on his hood and stands up straight to greet him.

TRISTAN

Hello, Officer, I'm Tristan.  
Thanks for letting him call me.

Tristan stops next to the Town Policeman, and he extends his hand to the policeman, which the policeman shakes.

TOWN POLICEMAN

It was no problem. He's not causing any harm, but he's underage, and I can't just let him wander drunk around town. Anyway, with all of the stress that the world has put on him with this whole thing, I figured he could use a break.

TRISTAN

Thank you, Officer.

The policeman smiles slightly and nods at Tristan.

Then, the policeman enters his car and drives away as Tristan starts to walk down the grassy hill towards David.

Tristan starts to approach David while carefully observing David to make sure he's OK.

Tristan sits down on the grass next to David, and there's only the pleasant sound of the creek on this quiet evening.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

You're lucky. They usually wait until you're in jail to give you your one phone call.

David doesn't respond to Tristan's joke as he just continues looking at the creek.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

I should thank you for giving me something to do besides looking for jobs ever since I was fired last week.

David still doesn't respond as he takes a drink of his beer, and a quiet moment passes.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

You know, you wouldn't be human if all of this stuff didn't bother you.

DAVID

According to the world, I'm not human anyway. Before all of this, if I drowned in this creek, those people wouldn't even care. Now, they might even celebrate it.

David takes another drink of beer.

DAVID (CONT'D)

You know, back when people were honest, people invading countries were called invaders, and people destroying races were called racists. Now, there's like an entire language created to justify invading countries and destroying races. They're trying to justify what they did to Indians and have been doing to everyone else ever since then. They adopted the motto, "Out of many, one," and they even took words used for Indians like "natives" and "tribes" and turned them into insults. It's the biggest rationalization ever, and it actually convinced people that the ones protecting races are racist, instead of the ones killing them. It was indoctrinated into them as kids, so they grew up into robots sent out to kill.

David takes another drink of beer.

TRISTAN

Yeah, it's a little creepy how so many people repeat it like they're all possessed. It's like bad science fiction.



DAVID

So, to make sense in their new language, people build homes to have something that belongs to themselves, not the world, whether the home is a country or a group of friends or whatever. Nature even does this with the boundaries of rivers, oceans, and mountains; and with each family being a select few people who are set apart from the rest of the world; and with the very beginning of life where children can only be the same races as their parents in order to allow races to survive.

David pauses for a moment.

DAVID (CONT'D)

It's a natural balance between being inclusive, so we don't become shut-ins, and living in homes to protect diversity against the global inclusion of everything that results in the exclusion of everything that's different like a flood that destroys homes, causing everything to run together until it's all washed out, throwing nature out of balance.

David pauses for a moment.

DAVID (CONT'D)

And everyone discriminates because discrimination is the only way that most things survive. I mean, you have to choose someone to marry over everyone else to have a family, and you have to hire engineers to design airplanes. And it's the same for races. Heck, even our opponents agree that discrimination, which they call positive discrimination, is necessary to help races against negative discrimination, except they use it as an excuse to destroy your race with things like every hiring decision and even forced hiring. Only their discrimination is racist since it actively hurts

racess and ethnic groups, selecting out entire countries and groups of people for destruction.

David pauses for a moment.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Homes protect them. Homes are what allow everything to exist in the world while global inclusion is complete discrimination against everything, purifying everything into one. Nothing is more intolerant than that.

David pauses for a moment.

DAVID (CONT'D)

When it comes to genocide, there are only three things that you can do: Discriminate against races and commit genocide, don't discriminate and just let genocide happen, or discriminate for races and prevent genocide, which is what homes do. This is how genocide always plays out in history where you're either the aggressor or you're neutral or you're the protector, like in World War II where the Germans try to destroy the Jews, neutral countries sit it out, and other countries defend the Jews and help them build their home of Israel. Indian tribes are overrun, and no one else in the world stands up for us, so we have no home.

David pauses for a moment as he looks at the creek that's flowing through what used to be Indian land, so while the creek retains its beauty, it also has an element of sadness.

DAVID (CONT'D)

This was our home from the beginning for thousands of years, with a great civilization of many Indian nations across two continents from the Atlantic Ocean to the Pacific Ocean. But one has to build walls and lock the door to have a home. Otherwise .... We survived all of the wars and diseases that were brought upon us,

but no one can survive millions of people moving into your home. It killed off an entire people. Whites and Indians are more connected than any other races, but it's been a tragedy. The White man took everything from us. Indians are the most oppressed people in the history of the world.

Tristan realizes that David has finished his very important discourse.

TRISTAN

Well, that nature talk was old-school Indian, but the rest of it was new.

David takes a drink of beer, and then he smiles a little because he knows he's becoming a drunk like many Indians.

DAVID

You know, I used to wonder why Dad drank, but now, I know. I guess we're just like the stereotype of Indian drunks.

A quiet moment passes as Tristan and David look out onto the flowing creek.

TRISTAN

I was thinking we may lose this battle, but we can't ever give up on what is good and right since we either win, or everyone loses because a world that's harsh, unjust, and wrong isn't a world that's worth anything. Besides, in the past, revolutionaries sacrificed their lives in wars, so the least that we can do is sacrifice money and all of our party invitations. And we'll win if there's such a thing as destiny, so we just have to keep fighting.

DAVID

Yeah, except it's as if we're still fighting with bows and arrows against an army of guns. And only the devil himself is as mean and evil as they are. If righteous destiny exists, where was it when my race was destroyed?

Tristan and David look seriously at each other for a brief moment, but Tristan has no answer for the unspeakable sin of David's race being destroyed. So, David looks back out at the creek and takes another drink of beer while Tristan remains looking at David.

TRISTAN

I don't know, David.

Tristan looks out onto the flowing creek too.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

I don't know.

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - NIGHT (ESTABLISHING)

About one hour later, Tristan and David are walking towards the front door with Tristan supporting David's side a little since David is too drunk now to walk very well. As they get close to the front door, Diane opens the door with Mike standing behind her, and Tristan and David enter.

INT. FRONT-DOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Diane closes the front door with Mike next to her in the fairly dark hallway. Tyler and Alexa are standing next to the bottom of the nearby stairs that lead upstairs, and they're sadly watching Tristan help David walk towards them. Diane, Tyler, and Alexa are wearing their pajamas since David's troubles have brought them down from bed, but Mike is wearing regular clothes since he hadn't gone to bed yet.

Tyler and Alexa watch helplessly as Tristan and David walk past them. Then, Tristan starts to help David up the stairs in order to take him to his bedroom, and Diane addresses Tyler and Alexa.

DIANE

OK, let's go back to bed.

Diane, Tyler, and Alexa follow Tristan and David up the stairs, but Mike doesn't move as he just watches everyone else go up the stairs.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Tristan and Mike are sitting on the sofa, and the only light is coming from a tall lampstand that's next to a side wall, and it's in front and to the side of the sofa. It provides a decent amount of light, but it's still fairly dark.

Mike takes a drink of beer from a can, and then he lowers the can and just holds it while he talks to Tristan.

MIKE

You know, Tristan, your dad helped me get home on many drunken nights too. He was the best man I ever met.

TRISTAN

Thank you. I don't remember much about him, but I do remember that he spoke just as highly of you.

Mike smiles and nods at Tristan in appreciation.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

David was talking about how genocide was committed against the Indians and how he feels all alone, and I didn't know what to say.

Mike smiles a little.

MIKE

A long time ago, your dad and me were building a house on the Mohawk Indian Reservation here in New York. And we were staying together in a wooden lodge while we were there. And, one night, we were watching TV in the lodge, and there was a discussion among various sports reporters and activists who were saying the name of some sports team should be changed since it was an Indian name that they deemed offensive to Indians. So, yes, political correctness was out of control even then.

Mike smiles at Tristan, who smiles back.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Anyway, it was probably the most that anyone had talked about Indians for years, and it was about a name. It wasn't about stopping genocide or even some of its effects like poverty, alcoholism, suicides, and depression that confront Indians every day. We're just names to them. There are no words for that.

Mike takes a drink from his beer can while Tristan looks sadly at him for a moment. Then, Tristan looks away, and they just sit quietly since, obviously, there are no words of comfort to heal this pain.

EXT. MARINA ON LAKE ONTARIO - DAY

David is leading Tristan and Maria as the three friends walk excitedly down a wooden dock, which has many boats docked on both sides of it. Tristan and David are wearing T-shirts and their black swim trunks while Maria is wearing a T-shirt and shorts on top of her navy-blue one-piece swimsuit. It's a very nice marina with several wooden docks that have boats of different sizes, and each boat has its front facing the docks. And the docks have small wooden platforms that extend out perpendicular to the main walkway of the docks in order to separate each boat. There aren't a lot of people at this marina, but there are a few groups of people who are preparing their boats to go out on the lake.

They're approaching a bowrider (a type of powerboat) that's on their left side. This boat is very beautiful, with the bottom two-thirds of the boat being white and the top one-third having a dark-blue stripe that goes all the way around the boat. Also, the boat's deck is very nice. Indeed, there's a nice semi-circular cushioned bench in both the front and back of the boat. And, in about the middle of the boat, there are two nicely cushioned seats: The captain's seat is behind the steering wheel, and the passenger seat is beside the captain's seat.

David stops next to this bowrider, so Tristan and Maria stop too, and David gestures towards it.

DAVID  
OK, this is it.

MARIA  
Oh, my, it's awesome. I can't believe your dad's friend loaned it to us.

DAVID  
Yep, it pays to have good friends.

Tristan puts his hand on David's shoulder.

TRISTAN  
Yeah, maybe, you'll get some someday.

Tristan smiles at David while Maria and David laugh, and then Tristan removes his hand from David's shoulder.

MARIA

Well, it's just us three, this boat, and Lake Ontario today.

Tristan, Maria, and David smile.

TRISTAN

Now, that's perfect.

DAVID

Yeah, let's get started. All aboard.

Tristan and Maria walk onto the small platform of the dock that extends out next to the side of the boat as they head towards the back of the boat while David unties the rope that kept the front of the boat attached to the dock, and then David starts to walk towards the back of the boat too.

At the back of the boat, Maria steps over the side of the boat and onto the boat, and then Tristan steps over the side of the boat, and then David steps over it too.

David sits down on the captain's seat while Tristan sits down on the passenger seat next to him. Then, Maria sits on Tristan's lap and wraps one of her arms around the back of his shoulders while Tristan wraps both of his arms around her waist in order to hold her.

David starts the engine, and then he puts the boat into the reverse gear, and he begins to drive slowly straight back on the water. Then, after getting away from the dock, David turns the boat while still going into reverse in order to align the front of the boat to head out from the dock.

With the boat angled correctly, David puts it in the forward gear. Then, he starts to drive the boat forward at a leisurely pace since it's not permitted to go fast near docks, so they pass the boats docked at the marina as they begin to head towards the great expanse of Lake Ontario.

EXT. LAKE ONTARIO - DAY

The following montage shows Tristan, Maria, and David having a fantastic time on the magnificent bluish lake as the sun shines down on them.

MONTAGE

A) David is driving the boat fairly fast while pulling a two-person circular blue raft where Tristan and Maria are lying on their stomachs next to each other while holding

onto the handles in front of them. All three of them are only wearing their swimsuits while Tristan and Maria have wet hair since they've already been underwater. There's land fairly close, and some other boats are driving around, so they're not very far out on the lake. Tristan and Maria are laughing since they're having fun as they go fast over the water's surface, and it's a pretty smooth ride, but of course, they go up and down a little with each bump on the water. The whitewater caused by the boat, with water shooting up on the sides of the boat and a wake behind the boat, and the whitewater caused by the raft contrast nicely with the blueness of the rest of the lake. David looks back at Tristan and Maria, and he smiles since he's clearly enjoying himself too, and he decides to give them a more adventurous ride, so he faces forward again and steers the boat towards his left. Thus, the raft swings out to the right and goes over the right part of the wake, which shoots the raft up into the air, and then it lands in the water as Tristan and Maria love it. Then, David turns the boat to the right, which causes the raft to swing over to the left and go over the right part of the wake again, which causes it to shoot up into the air until it lands in the center of the wake, and then it continues and goes over the left part of the wake, so it shoots up into the air again until it lands outside of the wake. David starts to drive straight again, so the raft hits the left side of the wake again and shoots into the air, and then it lands in the middle of the wake, and it stays within the wake behind the boat as the boat and raft go straight. So, the ride is a lot smoother now, and Tristan and Maria smile at each other as they simply enjoy the ride of the boat pulling them on the water.

B) Tristan, Maria, and David are standing on the back of the anchored boat, and they're wearing scuba gear. Indeed, they're wearing thin wetsuits (which are only 1mm thickness and are cut off above the elbows and above the knees), fins, BCD vests, regulators, and air tanks while holding their masks (which have snorkels attached to them). Their scuba gear is mostly black, but it has some very pretty coloring on their fins, wetsuits, masks, and snorkels: Tristan's gear has blue colors, Maria's gear has pink colors, and David's gear has purple colors. There's land fairly close, so they haven't gone very far out on the lake, but there are no other boats around. They're excited to go scuba diving as they put their masks onto their heads and pull them down over their eyes, and then they put their regulators in their mouths. Then, Tristan takes a big step off of the back of the boat and lands in the water with a splash, and he floats there as Maria steps into the water too, and then David follows her, so all three of them are floating together. Then, each of them lifts their BCD inflator hose out of the water, and they press the button on this hose that releases the air out of their BCD vests, which causes them to go



underwater. With beams of sunlight shining down beautifully through the water, which has a great visibility of about fifty feet, they slowly descend as they breath out while pinching their noses to equalize their ears.

C) While scuba diving, Tristan, Maria, and David are kicking their fins as they swim horizontally. They're admiring about twenty small fish who are swimming near them, and the fish swim along as normal since they don't worry a lot about the divers. These three best friends are having a lot of fun because scuba diving with fish is one of life's greatest experiences.

D) Tristan, Maria, and David are scuba diving down to several brightly colored bowling balls lying next to a ten-foot basketball hoop on the lake's sandy bottom. Maria reaches the bowling balls first, and then she picks one up and starts swimming up to the basket. David reaches the bowling balls next, and he also grabs one and starts to swim to the basket. Maria dunks her bowling ball, and then she smiles and raises her hands in excitement, which causes Tristan and David to smile. David scores a basket too as he lays his bowling ball against the backboard while Tristan grabs a bowling ball and swims up. Tristan passes his ball to Maria, and it goes slowly through the water until it reaches Maria, who grabs it and dunks it as she completes the alley-oop. So, Tristan and Maria smile at each other, and David also smiles as he watches them in amusement.

E) On the bottom of the lake, Tristan, Maria, and David are lying flat on their backs in a circle with their heads next to each other, so it's as if they're spokes on a bicycle wheel. And they're simply watching their air bubbles float upwards, which is a cool sight as their breaths combine to create a lot of bubbles that head up in mass to the lake's surface. Funnily, a small fish isn't paying attention to where it's swimming, so it swims through the bubbles, which cause vibrations to the fish, so it's confused when it exits the bubbles, and it quickly darts away.

F) Far out on the lake with no land or people in sight, Tristan, Maria, and David are sitting on the semi-circular bench at the front of their stationary boat while they simply enjoy their quiet lunch together. They're eating peanut butter and jelly sandwiches and drinking lemonade from clear glasses that make the lemonade look delicious. They're wearing their swimsuits, not their wetsuits, and Tristan and David are wearing T-shirts while Maria is wearing shorts.

G) There's no land or people in sight since they're far out on the lake as David drives the boat very fast on the open water. Tristan is sitting in the passenger seat next to

David, and Maria is sitting on Tristan's lap as she has an arm around the back of his shoulders while he has both of his arms around her waist. All of them are dressed as they were for lunch, and they're clearly enjoying this fantastic cruise on the open lake as the wind rushes up to them while the boat creates a long stream of whitewater in its wake on the blue lake.

H) Tristan, Maria, and David are standing in the lake while only wearing their swimsuits, and they have wet hair since they've already been underwater. They're less than fifty feet from the shore behind Tristan's house, with the water level reaching up to their waists. They're in a circle with a fair distance between themselves since they're playing catch with a ball, which is about the size of a baseball and is designed to skip on the water. Maria throws the ball to Tristan as she makes it skip several times, and he catches it. Then, Tristan skips the ball to David, and he makes David dive for it, so David dives and catches it before he falls into the water. David stands up as he surfaces with a smile on his face while Tristan and Maria also smile, and then he skips the ball to Maria, who catches it. Then, Maria skips the ball towards Tristan. However, the ball misses Tristan wildly as it skips past him, and he doesn't even try to catch it since it's way too far away, and Maria threw it so hard that it skips far into the lake. Tristan smiles at Maria, who laughs and waves her hand up to Tristan to apologize as David also laughs, and she starts to walk towards the ball to get it. But Tristan puts his hand up to let Maria know that he'll retrieve it, so she stops as Tristan turns and starts to swim freestyle towards the ball.

EXT. TRISTAN'S SWIMMING POOL - DAY

After having just finished their game of catch in the lake, Tristan and David are standing in the beautiful swimming pool behind Tristan's house, and the pool is fifteen meters long with a constant water depth of four feet. They're playing ping pong on a small blue plastic table that's very nice-looking. This ping pong table is floating between them, and they're having a long rally since, although they're not great players, they're fairly decent.

Maria is floating on her back on a pink plastic raft that's also very nice-looking, and she has her hand on Tristan's left shoulder to keep herself in one spot while Tristan plays with the paddle in his right hand. Of course, all three of them are still only wearing their swimsuits, and their hair is wet since they've already been underwater.

While Tristan and David are in the midst of their long rally, Maria adjusts herself a little on her raft, but she

loses her balance and falls off. Thus, she goes underwater, and the resulting splash creates a wave that causes the ping pong table to float away a little, so the ball just hits the water and floats on top of it next to Tristan.

While Maria is underwater, Tristan and David smile at each other, especially since she had just thrown the ball far out into the lake, so this is the second game in a row that she disrupted.

TRISTAN

Apparently, we can't play games with her.

David smiles even wider at Tristan.

DAVID

Yeah, you should dump her.

TRISTAN

Yeah, but where?

Tristan and David smile at each other, and then Maria surfaces as she stands up.

MARIA

I'm so sorry, guys.

Tristan, Maria, and David smile as Tristan picks up the ping pong ball and walks towards the ping pong table in order to retrieve it.

DAVID

No problem. You just saved Tristan from losing again.

TRISTAN

Yeah, I guess I should thank you.

Tristan, Maria, and David smile/laugh as Tristan reaches the ping pong table and starts pulling it back on top of the water as he walks back towards Maria and David.

DAVID

Well, it's been fun, but Mom is going to kill me if I don't get home for dinner, so I've got to go.

Tristan reaches Maria and David, so he stops next to them. And David puts his ping pong paddle on top of the ping pong table while Tristan puts the ping pong ball on the table and puts his paddle over the top of the ball in order to keep it from rolling away.

TRISTAN

Well, thanks for the boat trip.

David smiles at Tristan while rubbing Tristan's head a little, messing up his hair.

DAVID

No problem. And thank you for everything, little brother.

Tristan smiles back at David.

David turns towards Maria, and he hugs her as she hugs him back.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Thanks, Maria. It's been a great day.

MARIA

Yes, it has been. Take care of yourself, David.

Maria and David break from their hug, and then they smile at each other.

David starts to walk to the side of the pool that's nearest to Lake Ontario, and he looks back at Tristan and Maria as he smiles and waves goodbye to them.

DAVID

I'll see you two lovebirds later.

Tristan and Maria smile and wave goodbye back to David.

MARIA

Goodbye.

TRISTAN

Bye.

Tristan picks up the ping pong table and puts it on top of the raft. Meanwhile, David reaches the side of the pool, so he climbs out of the pool and starts to walk over to where his towel and shoes are sitting on the deck.

Tristan pulls the raft beside him as he walks to the side of the pool that's nearest to his house, and then he stops and lifts the raft out of the water and puts it on the deck since they're not going to use the raft and ping pong table anymore. Meanwhile, David stops next to his towel/shoes, and he puts his towel around his shoulders and begins to use it to dry his face while he slips on his shoes.

Maria smiles at Tristan as they turn their attention to each other since they're alone in the pool. Then, Maria turns away from Tristan and dives underwater, and she swims away underwater as she heads towards the far end of the pool.

Tristan smiles to himself, and then he dives forward and swims underwater after Maria. Meanwhile, David has finished drying himself and putting on his shoes, so he walks to the steps that are at the right side of the pool deck as judged when looking at the back of the house, and he walks down the steps, and then he turns to his left on the ground to go around the house since his car is in the front driveway.

Tristan and Maria reach the end of the pool at about the same time, so they stop and surface as they stand up. Then, they smile at each other, but Maria's smile looks devilish.

MARIA

What are you going to do now that  
you don't have David to protect  
you?

Tristan smiles a little wider at Maria.

TRISTAN

Funny, I was going to ask you the  
same thing.

Tristan picks Maria up as he cradles her, with one of his arms under her lower thighs and his other arm under her upper back while she puts her arms around his neck, and she screams in laughter while he smiles down at her.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

You think this is funny, huh?

MARIA

Yes.

TRISTAN

Well, then, I'll just have to teach  
you.

Tristan throws Maria into the air towards the middle of the pool, and she screams as she enjoys it, and then she lands with a splash and goes underwater.

Tristan dives forward and goes underwater to join Maria, and then they stop next to each other and smile at each other underwater for a moment.

Then, Maria starts to flee Tristan by swimming underwater as she heads towards the other end of the pool, so Tristan swims underwater too as he goes after her.

Maria is a great swimmer, but Tristan is better, so he gains on her. After a few strokes, Tristan reaches out and grabs Maria's ankle before they reach the end of the pool that's still several meters away, and he pulls her towards him.

Tristan lets Maria's ankle go, and she stops as he circles around to the front of her until he stops as they kneel with their smiling faces close to each other. And they enjoy a quiet moment underwater as they simply smile at each other.

Tristan and Maria are running out of breath, so they surface as they stand up, and then they smile at each other. And, after chasing around, they just want to relax.

MARIA

OK, time to rest for a while.

Maria swims breaststroke towards the side of the pool that's closest to the house, so Tristan swims breaststroke after her.

Maria stops at the side of the pool, and then she rests with her back against the side of the pool, and she crouches down a little to let the water level reach up to her shoulders.

Tristan arrives next to Maria, and then he also rests his back against the side of the pool and crouches down to let the water come up to his shoulders.

Tristan and Maria look out onto Lake Ontario for a quietly enjoyable moment, with the lake being clearly visible through the railing that's around the pool deck.

TRISTAN

So, now, do we close our eyes for  
no reason whatsoever?

Maria smiles at Tristan, and he smiles back at her.

MARIA

No, you're not going to make me mad  
and pull me down the rabbit hole  
again.

TRISTAN

Ah, that's like my favorite thing  
to do.

Maria smiles.

MARIA

Don't worry because you do it  
enough without trying.

TRISTAN  
Yeah, but it's not the same.

Maria laughs, and then Tristan smiles.

Then, they look out onto Lake Ontario for another quiet moment.

MARIA  
We're going to live here forever  
just like we hoped.

Tristan becomes sad as he looks at Maria while she continues to look happily out at the lake.

TRISTAN  
Maria, I hate to say it, but I have  
to sell this place.

Maria turns her head and looks worriedly at Tristan.

MARIA  
What? Why?

TRISTAN  
Because no one will hire me with  
everything going on, so I don't  
have any income.

MARIA  
Can't you just live with David  
until you graduate MIT, and then  
you'll have plenty of money when  
you get a job as a physicist?

TRISTAN  
MIT withdrew my acceptance letter.  
They said they don't want to be  
associated with this.

MARIA  
All of this is so wrong.

TRISTAN  
Yeah, but that's kind of like  
normal now. It would be impressive  
if something went right.

Maria looks on the bright side, so she becomes happy again.

MARIA  
Well, I'm fine as long as I have  
you. I don't care if we can't live

here or have a lot of money.  
Anyway, let's not think about any  
of those things now. Let's just  
enjoy our time together.

Tristan smiles at Maria.

TRISTAN

OK.

Maria smiles back at Tristan. Thus, they become completely relaxed again, so they turn their gazes back to looking out onto the beautiful lake for a quiet moment.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

I'd still like to have a pool.

MARIA

Oh, we're definitely having a pool.

TRISTAN

And a lake.

MARIA

Yeah, we have to be by the lake.  
And I love log cabins.

TRISTAN

Yeah, especially when they're in  
the country.

MARIA

And nice and secluded by a forest.

TRISTAN

Good, then it's settled. I just  
hope we can find a place like that.

Maria laughs, and then Tristan laughs since they've clearly just described Tristan's home as their perfect place.

MARIA

Me too.

Tristan and Maria laugh even harder.

EXT. WINTER FOREST IN UPSTATE NEW YORK - DAY

Another beautiful winter has arrived as it snows throughout the following montage that takes place in a deciduous forest, where the trees and ground are already covered in snow, while the fantastic wildlife of upstate New York adapts.



## MONTAGE

- A) The snow-covered forest appears empty, and it's very quiet as the fresh snow falls.
- B) A stream is flowing fairly fast, and the pleasing sound of the running water is the only sound in this tranquil environment.
- C) Two deer are standing next to each other while alertly observing their surroundings.
- D) A squirrel eats a nut while alertly observing its surroundings.
- E) A black bear walks at a leisurely pace as it makes its way between trees as if it's the king and has no need to fear anything.
- F) A red fox scampers along as it goes about its winter business.

## EXT. TRISTAN'S HOUSE - DAY (ESTABLISHING)

It's snowing as the house and surrounding area are already snow-covered. And the cars of Maria and David are in the driveway (while Tristan's car is in the closed garage).

## INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Tristan is sitting between Maria and David on the sofa, and they're slightly bored as the snow falling on the backyard is visible through the very large window that's at the side of the sofa.

DAVID

It's too bad we can't watch TV anymore. You single-handedly ruined TV.

TRISTAN

Yeah, and it's going to get worse when I testify.

Maria and David are completely shocked, and Maria is very worried while David is thrilled.

DAVID

You're going to testify?

Tristan and David smile at each other, and David slaps Tristan on his shoulder.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
Alright, Tristan!

MARIA  
You're really going to testify?

TRISTAN  
Yeah, I figure why not.

MARIA  
Because they're going to destroy  
you and your lawyer.

TRISTAN  
Well, my lawyer will be fine since  
I won't even have one. I figured  
my own words got me into this, so  
I'd just go all the way with it.

Maria stands up in exasperation since she can't believe that Tristan is planning on doing this, and she walks a few steps forward, and then she turns to face Tristan.

MARIA  
What? And without a lawyer? Are  
you crazy? You do know that "The  
Impossible Dream" is supposed to be  
just a song, right? You're going  
to get annihilated in front of the  
entire world. This is exactly what  
they want.

Tristan stands up, so David stands up too. And Tristan calmly addresses Maria while she's not very calm at all.

TRISTAN  
I can't just walk away.

MARIA  
Yes, you can. You don't have to  
fight this.

DAVID  
Do you think they're smarter than  
him?

MARIA  
No, I know that no one is smarter  
than him, but they did all go to  
Harvard, and they've been arguing  
cases like this for their entire  
careers.

Maria addresses Tristan again, and she raises her voice.

MARIA (CONT'D)

You've never even been in a courtroom. You can't fight the entire world! No one in the history of the world has fought against more than you! You're trying to correct the greatest injustice ever by yourself! If you led a march in the streets, you'd be the only one marching!

TRISTAN

Wait, you guys wouldn't march with me?

Maria isn't amused by Tristan's humor.

MARIA

Tristan! Look, if you plead no contest, this will die down, and then we can live at least fairly normal lives.

DAVID

You want him to run and hide? He just outsmarted all of them. He knew no rational person would blow up at something simply posted on a website, but he knew these people aren't rational.

David raises his voice.

DAVID (CONT'D)

He knew they're filled with hate, and they would throw their hate at him, and it would give him this moment to stand up for the people that they've stepped on! And, just when the moment is here, you want him to back away?

Maria also raises her voice.

MARIA

Yes, I want him to back away from all of this! I don't care about being right! I just want to live a normal life!

DAVID

That's the coward's way out, and it's selfish of you to ask him to do that!

MARIA

Selfish of me? You only want him  
to serve your purpose, to save your  
people!

David takes a couple of steps closer to Maria, so he gets  
right in her face as he yells at her.

DAVID

Yes, you're right! And, after  
hundreds of years of my people  
being destroyed, forgive me if I  
ask this one thing from those who  
took them from me!

Maria begins to cry, and David storms away as he heads  
towards the front door.

Maria wipes tears away from her face.

David exits out the front door and closes it behind himself.

Tristan watches David leave, but then he turns his attention  
to Maria, who's very upset.

Tristan reaches up to brush some strands of Maria's hair  
away from her face to comfort her, but she quickly swats his  
hand away just before he could touch her.

MARIA

Don't touch me!

Maria looks directly at Tristan as he looks back at her.

MARIA (CONT'D)

I don't want to ever see you again.

Maria storms away as she heads towards the front door while  
David drives his car away, and Tristan calls out to her.

TRISTAN

Maria!

Maria doesn't even turn around as Tristan simply looks  
helplessly at her as she exits the front door and slams the  
door closed behind herself.

Tristan is as lost as he's ever been in his life since his  
world has fallen apart, and he sits down on the sofa and  
simply stares at the floor a little bit ahead of him.

Tristan is completely alone since his best friend ran off  
mad, and his girlfriend broke up with him, so he has hit  
rock bottom.

Tristan is brilliant, but he has no answers for this.

Then, Tristan hears the faint sounds of Maria crying in the distance, so he knows that she hasn't left.

So, Tristan stands up and starts to walk towards the front door.

Tristan reaches the front door, so he stops in order to look outside.

Tristan looks through the front door's glass and sees Maria sitting on the top of the front steps, with her back turned towards him.

Tristan opens the front door and walks outside, and he closes the door behind himself.

EXT. FRONT PORCH - DAY

Tristan slowly approaches Maria, and then he sits down next to her left side on the top step of the wooden porch, with their feet on the steps below, and Maria wipes away her last tears as she stops crying. Neither of them is wearing a coat, but they're dressed warmly enough, and the porch is covered with a roof that extends a little over the stairs, so the falling snow isn't landing on them.

Maria gestures to her car that's sitting in the driveway, so it's just a little in front and to the right of them.

MARIA

I couldn't even make it to my car.

Tristan looks over at Maria's car, which is only about twenty feet away.

TRISTAN

Did you want me to pull it around?

Maria laughs a little, and then Tristan smiles.

MARIA

God, I hope you're joking.

Maria's laugh fades away, and then she becomes serious and looks intently at Tristan. So, Tristan's smile fades away, and he looks intently back at her.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Will you forgive me?

TRISTAN

There's nothing to forgive. It's me who should ask for forgiveness. This is too much to for anyone, so I should have asked you to leave me long before now. So, since they say it's better late than never, will you ...?

Maria interrupts as she looks very seriously at Tristan, and he looks back at her.

MARIA

Don't. Please never ask that.

Tristan sees the seriousness in Maria's eyes.

TRISTAN

OK.

Tristan and Maria break their eye contact.

MARIA

I'll always regret today because I gave you reason to doubt me.

TRISTAN

Whether you stay with me or leave me, I'll never doubt you. So, there's nothing to regret.

This cheers Maria up a little, so she smiles slightly at Tristan, and he smiles slightly back at her.

MARIA

You know, I once told you that I'd never give you up for the world. I just never thought that would, literally, be my choice.

Maria laughs a little at the absurdity of this reality.

Maria's sadness remains as a quiet moment passes, but then Tristan thinks of something to say that will help her understand his decision to testify and her place in all of this.

TRISTAN

In the late eighteen hundreds, both sides of my family came to America separately as Italian immigrants. And my parents were born and raised in New York City while they were

very poor. Then, my dad got a job in construction where he met Mike since they built houses together, and eventually, they moved up here together to start families. My parents dreamed of having a log cabin next to Lake Ontario, so although they never had a lot of money, they saved enough to buy this land, and my dad and Mike built this house by themselves. Then, one winter's night just a few months later and only a few miles from here ...

EXT. HILLY ROAD - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

YOUNG TRISTAN, 7 years old, is sitting in the back seat behind his mom, who's in the front passenger seat, and his dad is driving. Young Tristan's parents are very nice-looking people who are in their early thirties. All three of them are dressed in nice wool coats, and they're content as Young Tristan and his mom look out the windows on the passenger side while Young Tristan's dad watches the road, and there are no other cars in sight since this is a country road that doesn't get much traffic.

It's snowing, and the roads have some snow and ice on them, but Young Tristan's dad is driving slowly and carefully up the last part of a hill. The moon is shining brightly, so everything is fairly visible.

TRISTAN (V.O.)

my dad was driving us home with my mom in the passenger seat, and I was in the back seat. And we came up over a hill.

The car starts going down the other side of the hill, and although Young Tristan's dad is driving slowly, the car starts to slip on the ice.

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

And, then, we started going slowly down the other side when we hit some ice, so the car began to slide. And it wouldn't stop.

The car slides off the road and goes downhill into a snow-covered deciduous forest where it rolls over a few times until the passenger side of the car crashes violently into a tree, so it stops immediately with all four wheels on the ground.

TRISTAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
It slid over the side of the road  
and fell into a forest where it  
rolled until a tree broke its fall.

After a brief moment of the car just sitting there, Young Tristan opens the back passenger car door on the driver's side, and he exits. And he starts to walk, but he's hurt fairly badly as he's bleeding from his head, face, and hands. So, after just a few steps, he falls down onto his hands and knees on the snow.

TRISTAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
My parents were killed instantly.  
And I was bleeding pretty badly as  
I exited the car and fell down on  
top of the snow.

Young Tristan looks down, and he watches his red blood drip steadily onto the white snow for a moment. So, he puts his hand on the back of his head and feels the blood, and then he looks at his hand and sees the blood as he confirms to himself that he's badly hurt.

Young Tristan sits up on his knees and looks at the car, knowing his parents are dead. He cries a little, so he wipes a few tears away from his face with the sleeves of his coat, but then he stops crying since he's very tough.

Young Tristan looks down at the snow as he continues to drip blood down onto the snow since he needs a moment to gather his thoughts.

TRISTAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
And I just sat there with my blood  
falling onto the snow.

Young Tristan stands up, and he looks at the car for one last time as if to say goodbye to his parents.

Then, as the snow continues to fall, Young Tristan starts to walk up the hill that the car fell down.

TRISTAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
And, then, I started to walk home.

EXT. HILLY ROAD - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) (LATER)

Through the falling snow, Young Tristan is walking down the middle of a fairly flat section of the road, and he's completely alone with no cars or people in sight. Of course, he's very cold, and he's devastated emotionally and



physically as he heads back to his house. He's no longer bleeding, but he's still a bloody mess because his dried blood is frozen to his skin.

TRISTAN (V.O.)

It was so cold that I couldn't even feel my feet or hands anymore. But I knew I'd reach this house if I could just keep walking, so that's what I did.

Young Tristan keeps walking through the snow and the cold on his very lonely journey.

EXT. TRISTAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) (LATER)

While it's still snowing, Young Tristan is walking on the driveway as he heads towards the front door.

Young Tristan walks up the front steps where Tristan is currently telling the story to Maria, and indeed, we see Tristan and Maria sitting on the steps like ghosts as Young Tristan walks past them.

TRISTAN (V.O.)

And I finally reached home after I had walked for what seemed like forever. And I was so cold and tired and hurt that I barely felt alive.

Young Tristan opens the front door and enters, and then he closes the door behind him.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) (LATER)

Young Tristan is sitting on a chair at his dining room table in this dark room with his cellphone sitting on the table because he has already called Mike to come get him, and he has removed his coat, which is lying on the table next to his phone. His head, face, and hands are still covered in blood since he hasn't cleaned up, and he's just staring silently at the table.

TRISTAN (V.O.)

I called Mike to pick me up, and while I was waiting for him, I just sat at the dining room table. Mike arrived later that night and took me to his house. Then, Mike and Diane adopted me and raised me like one of their own.

EXT. FRONT PORCH - DAY

As Tristan finishes up his tragic story, Maria is transfixed on him since she's enthralled by his telling of his past.

TRISTAN

I know Mike told you most of this already, but what you didn't know is while I was waiting for Mike, I promised myself that I was going find a dream, and I was going to live it out for my parents, as well as for myself.

Tristan looks purposefully at Maria as she continues to look right at him.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

Then, I met you a couple of months later, and eventually, I realized my dream was you. I'd do anything for you. And I know that even if I save the world, I'll never live a great life if I don't have a family, so I've failed if our relationship doesn't work out.

Tristan pauses for a moment.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

However, there's never really a choice except to stand against genocide, even though no one actually does. So, I guess someone has to go first before others stand up to these people, and I drew the short straw.

Tristan pauses for a moment.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

I know I'll lose, but I just don't want to get annihilated, and it will only be three versus one in court, which are the best odds that I'll ever have. And, although they went to prestigious schools, those schools have lost their way, and they weren't strong enough to take advantage of the reputations that those schools earned when they were better institutions while still coming out of them uncorrupted. So, they've spent their lives

learning and arguing the wrong things. It doesn't make them smarter. It just makes them more wrong, and that's my advantage.

Maria smiles at Tristan.

MARIA

Tristan, I've always known that you weren't like anyone else, so you'd end up going where no one else would, and I just hoped that I would be able to go too. And I will because I love you more than anything, so I'll go wherever you go, and I'll support you no matter what. I just wish that this would go away, so we could live in peace.

Maria smiles weakly at Tristan, and then she looks down sadly, and she rests her head against his right shoulder.

Tristan just studies Maria for a quiet moment as he looks down on the top of her head, with her dirty-blond hair looking very beautiful. He knows that she's still hurting, so he thinks of a way to help cheer her up.

Tristan picks Maria up and cradles her, with one hand under her lower thighs and one hand under her upper back, as he stands up. Through the falling snow, he carries her down the stairs, and then he turns to his left and heads towards the beautiful evergreen forest at the side of his house.

MARIA (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

TRISTAN

I feel like dancing for the first time in my life, and I believe the dance floor is out here somewhere.

Maria smiles a little since this has slightly cheered her up as Tristan walks through the snow, which is at the side of his house and is closer to the front of the house than the back, and he quickly enters an evergreen forest.

EXT. SNOWY EVERGREEN FOREST - DAY

Tristan continues walking in the falling snow while carrying Maria between the snow-covered evergreens. They're still on Tristan's property, and his house is only about fifty feet away, but it's mostly obscured by the trees.

Tristan stops and puts Maria down in this very beautiful setting, and there's plenty of space to dance since the trees aren't too close together.

Maria eagerly watches Tristan as he takes his smartphone out of his pocket, and he starts searching for a song on the phone.

Tristan finds the song that he was looking for, so he puts his phone down in the snow next to an evergreen, and then he hits the play button on the phone. Thus, it plays the song, "SILENCE IS GOLDEN," by Frankie Valli and the Four Seasons from the album entitled, "Born to Wander." (Note this song plays in its entirety as Tristan and Maria dance to it.)

Tristan smiles at Maria as he extends his hand out to her.

TRISTAN

Will you dance with me?

Maria smiles back at Tristan, and she takes his hand.

MARIA

I'd love to.

Tristan pulls Maria next to him via her hand, and then he lets her hand go.

Then, Maria basically hugs Tristan as she rests her head against his shoulder/chest, and she puts her arms around his waist. And he puts his arms around her waist, and he looks straight ahead as the top of her hair is against his cheek.

They immediately begin to dance as they start swaying gently to the music.

This starts off as a very melancholy dance for them, filled both with the sadness of being against the world and the joy of being together.

The beautiful, snowy setting and their nice, quiet dancing make it seem like they're in a fantastic dream.

And the crystal-clear music truly makes it feel even more like a dream.

The snow continues to fall on them, making their dance even more magical.

Away from the intrusion of the rest of the world, they're enjoying their dance together.

In fact, Tristan is successful in getting Maria to cheer up a little, so their dance has started to become happier.

Unbeknownst to Maria, Tristan mouths a line of the song that's very important and applicable to his predicament.

TRISTAN

(singing, mouthing the words)

People follow like sheep,  
Even though there is nowhere to go.

Maria takes her head off of Tristan's shoulder as they separate a little, so their arms move from being around each other's waists as they slide their hands onto each other's hips.

Tristan and Maria look at each other for a moment.

Tristan lifts one of Maria's hands over her head and spins her around slowly a couple of times under her hand.

Maria stops spinning, and then Tristan and Maria smile at each other since, obviously, Maria has become a lot happier.

So, their dance has gone from melancholy to happy.

Indeed, they're enjoying every second of their incredibly elegant dance.

This is just heavenly for them.

Tristan spins Maria away from himself with just one of their hands clasped together until their arms are outstretched.

Then, Tristan spins Maria back to himself until their faces become very close together, and she looks up at him as they smile at each other.

And Tristan and Maria remain smiling at each other as they sway together for a moment.

Once again, Tristan spins Maria away from himself with just one of their hands clasped together until their arms are outstretched.

Then, Tristan spins Maria back to himself until their faces become very close together, and of course, they're smiling at each other.

Tristan and Maria continue smiling at each other as they sway together.

Maria hugs Tristan, and he hugs her back, and they remain embraced and smiling as they continue to sway to the music.

They remain embracing happily while dancing as the last notes of the song ring out in the snowy woods.

## EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - NIGHT (ESTABLISHING)

Tristan drives onto the driveway and parks while it's still snowing after he had just danced with Maria earlier today. Then, he exits his car, and he's wearing his nice black wool coat. And he starts to walk towards the backyard as he goes quietly through the snow at the side of the house, which is on his left side.

## EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

Tristan arrives at the side of the nice wooden porch, and on the other side of this wide porch, he sees David sitting somberly on a chair while the porch's roof shelters him from the falling snow. David is wearing his nice black coat, and he's just looking at the snow falling on his backyard. He's near the edge of the porch that's next to the backyard, so his house is a good distance of about ten feet behind him. There's a circular table next to David's right side, and his right arm is resting on the table while holding a bottle of beer since he's clearly developing a problem with alcohol.

Tristan walks past the side of the porch, and then he turns left and walks across the front of the porch as he heads towards David, who looks over and sees Tristan.

Tristan walks up the few steps at the center of the porch, so he arrives on the porch and walks to the nearest chair, which is on the opposite side of the table from David.

Tristan sits down with the table on his left side, and he joins David in looking out at the snow falling on the snow-covered backyard. It's a beautiful and peaceful setting as Tristan and David just sit there and don't even talk. After a quiet moment, David takes a drink of his beer, and then he holds the beer bottle on his lap.

DAVID

I'm sorry, Tristan. Maria's right. You shouldn't go to court. I had no right to ask you. I also called Maria and apologized to her, and she was just happy because she said you danced with her.

David smiles at Tristan, and Tristan laughs a little.

TRISTAN

Yes.

After another peacefully quiet moment passes, David takes a drink of beer, and then he puts his beer bottle down on the table.

David removes an unsealed white envelope from his coat pocket, and he puts the envelope on the table near Tristan.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

What's this?

DAVID

It's one thousand dollars to pay your fine. It's my savings.

Tristan picks up the envelope, and he opens it and pulls a few bills out a little until they stick out slightly above the envelope, so he sees that it's filled with cash.

Tristan puts the bills back all the way into the envelope, and then he closes the envelope, and he just holds it in his lap. Meanwhile, David picks up his bottle and takes another drink, and then he holds the bottle in his lap.

DAVID (CONT'D)

You know, what they do is easy. Everyone against us is cheered on with millions of people standing behind them. None of those celebrities have ever taken a public stand that took any courage. Hollywood has never even made a movie that took any courage. I guess when the whole world tells you that you're right, who's going to argue? And some of them actually believe that there's no place in the world for Indians or any other race while the rest go along because it is easy. They just follow the crowd.

Tristan thinks as he looks out at the snow falling on the backyard. So, a quiet moment passes as Tristan and David sit somberly together.

TRISTAN

When's the last time that a White man spoke up for Indians?

David answers sadly.

DAVID

Never.

TRISTAN

Yeah, never.

Tristan puts the envelope down on the table near David.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)  
I'm going to need five thousand  
dollars.

David smiles at Tristan.

DAVID  
Seriously?

Tristan smiles back at David.

TRISTAN  
Yeah.

DAVID  
So, do I need to sign something  
that you tear up later, and I find  
out my land was sold?

Tristan and David laugh.

TRISTAN  
Yeah, or a handshake.

Tristan and David laugh even harder.

Their laughter eventually ceases, and Tristan keeps smiling,  
but David becomes serious.

David puts his beer bottle on the ground next to his chair,  
and then he leans towards the table and extends his hand to  
Tristan above the center of the table, although Tristan  
doesn't notice.

Tristan is still smiling, but then he notices David's hand,  
so his smile leaves his face as he just stares at David's  
hand for a moment.

Tristan looks up at David, and their eyes meet for a serious  
moment.

Tristan leans towards the table and shakes David's hand over  
the center of the table while they look intently at each  
other, with all of the significance of a handshake between  
an Indian and a White man being very present. And, this  
time, a White man will keep his promise.

David smiles at Tristan, who smiles back, and then their  
hands break from their embrace, and they sit up straight on  
their chairs again.

And the beautiful snow continues to fall on this peaceful  
night.



## EXT. TRISTAN AND MARIA'S CHURCH - NIGHT (ESTABLISHING)

A few weeks later, Christmas season has arrived, and it's snowing as Tristan and Maria are walking on the sidewalk in front of their church. Then, they turn off of the sidewalk and start walking up the church's front steps. As always, they look very beautiful, and he's wearing his black wool coat while she's wearing her navy-blue wool coat.

This Gothic stone church is snow-covered, and of course, it's beautifully decorated for Christmas, so there are green wreaths hanging on the walls and doors with the white lights glowing in the wreaths giving a heavenly feel. And light is shining through the stained-glass windows, which causes the pictures in the stained glass to shine nicely.

There are three large front doors, and Tristan and Maria enter the church through the left front door as judged when looking at the church.

## INT. FRONT HALLWAY - NIGHT

Next to the door where they just entered, Tristan and Maria stop next to the stone basin of holy water as "O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL" by the Camilli String Quartet from the album entitled, "The Essential Christmas Collection: Joy!, Vol.1," begins to play on the church speakers. This song is a beautiful and completely instrumental rendition, which is perfect for this quiet time in the church. (Note this song plays in its entirety while Tristan and Maria are here.)

Maria puts her hand into the holy water, and she crosses herself with it. Then, Tristan follows her lead as he also puts his hand into the holy water, and he crosses himself with it.

Tristan and Maria start walking quietly down the empty hallway that goes parallel to the front of the church. The walls and floor are made of beautiful stone, and the walls have green wreaths that contain white lights glowing ethereally in this fairly dark hallway. When they arrive with the church's center front door on their right, they turn to their left and enter into the nave.

## INT. NAVE - NIGHT

While "O Come, All Ye Faithful" continues playing, Tristan and Maria start to walk down the middle aisle between the pews. The church is mostly empty, but there are about twenty people scattered throughout the pews, with most of these people being by themselves, as they just try to connect with God via prayer or quiet contemplation.

There are many beautiful Christmas decorations that make this nave even more peaceful and heavenly. In fact, wreaths are hanging on the walls; the rows of stone arches, which are lined up on the outside of the pews, have green garlands wrapped around their columns; and there are several Christmas trees next to these columns and on the stage at the front of the nave. Also, in this fairly dark room, there are white lights shining ethereally in these wreaths, garlands, and Christmas trees.

Their priest, Fernando, is wearing his black robe and white collar, and he's standing at the front of the nave where he's between the pews and the front stage. And he's talking to an elderly woman to help her with her problems.

As Tristan and Maria continue walking down the aisle, they see Fernando, and he notices them too.

Tristan and Maria walk past the last rows of pews, and then they stop at the front pew on their left side, and they take off their coats and put them in the corner of the front pew next to the middle aisle. Then, Maria sits down with their coats on her right, and Tristan sits down by her left side.

As Tristan and Maria wait quietly for Fernando to join them, they enjoy the music while admiring the beautiful view on the stage in front of them. This view consists of stained-glass windows, stone statues, and an exquisite painting of Jesus and Mary that's located above a nice altar. The altar is made of light-brown wood with green garlands on it, and there's a Christmas tree on each side of the altar as white lights are shining on the garlands and trees.

Fernando kisses the elderly woman on her cheek, and then they say goodbye to each other as they smile at each other.

The elderly woman walks away as she goes down the middle aisle in order to go home, and Fernando walks towards Tristan and Maria.

Tristan and Maria stand up to greet Fernando as he arrives next to them and stops.

Fernando extends his hand out to Maria, who shakes it as they smile at each other.

FERNANDO  
Hello, Maria.

MARIA  
Hello, Father.

Fernando extends his hand out to Tristan, who shakes it as they smile at each other.

FERNANDO  
Hello, Tristan.

TRISTAN  
Hello, Fernando.

Maria slaps Tristan on his arm to correct him.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)  
I mean, Father.

Fernando smiles about Maria correcting Tristan, and then all of them sit down, with Fernando sitting next to Tristan's left side, and Maria sits forward to look past Tristan in order to listen to Fernando.

FERNANDO  
So, tomorrow is your day in court, huh?

TRISTAN  
Yeah, and Maria wanted me to come by for my last rites.

Fernando laughs while Maria rolls her eyes.

MARIA  
Actually, I wanted him to come by to see if you had any advice for him.

Fernando smiles.

TRISTAN  
Although you might not want to give too much advice since the pope is against me.

FERNANDO  
Well, one can look at World War II to see that popes often fail when it comes to genocide, so I don't mind being on the other side.

Fernando smiles at Tristan and Maria, and they smile back at him.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)  
Anyway, I can't even imagine the pressure that you've already withstood, but we're all God's children, and although we may look and think differently, we have a

right to do just that. So, you  
have my personal thanks for  
standing against the tide.

Tristan doesn't respond with much enthusiasm.

TRISTAN

Thank you.

Fernando notices that Tristan doesn't seem very reassured.

FERNANDO

You have doubts?

TRISTAN

It's just that when the world is so  
intent on causing races and  
ethnicities to disappear, who am I  
to tell them they're wrong?

FERNANDO

You know, there are a lot of  
reasons why you shouldn't testify,  
but not having popular support  
isn't one of them. Look at Jesus.  
No one has ever been less popular  
than he was, especially with the  
people in power, so they threw all  
of their hate at him until it  
created a mountain so high that it  
threw a shadow over the world. And  
he stood on this mountain of hate,  
and he showed the world what love  
is. And, then, he truly joined  
God.

TRISTAN

Yeah, but I don't want to be nailed  
to a cross. And, besides, isn't  
Jesus like, literally, one of a  
kind? I mean, besides being holy,  
not a lot of people have buildings  
and paintings and holidays made for  
them.

Fernando smiles.

FERNANDO

Yes, but I can't help to think that  
knowing you're also standing up to  
the intolerant is causing him to  
look down and smile at you.

Fernando smiles at Tristan as he puts his hand on Tristan's shoulder.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)  
May God bless you.

Tristan smiles back at Fernando.

TRISTAN  
Thanks, Father.

Fernando stands up and extends his hand turned upwards to Maria, who puts her hand in his hand, and then he covers her hand with his other hand as they smile at each other.

MARIA  
Thank you, Father.

Fernando nods at Maria, and then he starts to walk down the middle aisle, and Maria leans back against the pew again.

Fernando sits down next to someone else in a pew that's a lot further back from Tristan and Maria, and he starts to help this person.

Tristan and Maria sit quietly for a moment as they look ahead at the nice altar.

TRISTAN  
He says I'm Jesus.

Maria laughs a little.

MARIA  
Yeah, you're not Jesus.

Tristan smiles.

Then, Tristan and Maria sit quietly, relaxing together before the storm, as the final notes of "O Come, All Ye Faithful" ring out.

INT./EXT. POLICEMAN'S CAR ON TRISTAN'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

Tristan is standing on his driveway just in front of his garage, and the driveway has been cleared of snow while everywhere else is snow-covered, although it doesn't snow today. Thus, he's standing alone in the cold for the start of his day in court where, in fact, he must stand alone against the racists, so he's a little nervous on this dramatic day. And he's well-dressed since he's wearing his black wool coat over his navy-blue suit, white collared

shirt, and navy-blue tie. Meanwhile, his POLICE ESCORT, a 38-year-old Hispanic who's handsome, is driving his police car on the driveway as he heads towards Tristan.

The Police Escort turns the car's side to Tristan as he stops the car next to him.

So, Tristan enters the back of the car, and then the policeman drives away from Tristan's house.

Tristan looks somberly out the window, and when the car reaches the end of his driveway, it passes a sign that Tristan posted next to the road, and we read this sign to say, "FOR SALE ...." So, obviously, Tristan is selling his house because he can't afford it since no one will hire him.

The police car exits the driveway, and then it turns onto a country road and starts to head towards the courthouse.

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DAY (ESTABLISHING)

There are more protesters than usual in the front yard since Tristan's court appearance is today, and like nearly all worldwide protesters, they're very anti-Tristan. Indeed, there are about one hundred protesters who are standing in the snow while carrying their usual signs and saying their usual slogans (including calling for an end to tribalism, which is ironic because this house is full of Indians).

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

David is sitting between Maria and Diane on the sofa. Mike is sitting in the recliner next to the side of the sofa where Maria is sitting. And Tyler and Alexa are sitting on the loveseat next to the recliner, although the loveseat is perpendicular to the sofa and recliner. Obviously, everyone is anxious to watch the trial on the TV, which is currently turned off, but at least they can't hear the protesters since the basement provides good sound protection.

MARIA

I'm so nervous.

DIANE

We all are, but we have to think positive. Tristan has never let any of us down before.

ALEXA

Yeah, but if he does screw up, where are we going to move to?

DIANE  
We're not moving.

DAVID  
No, but Maria will tell us she told  
us so.

Maria smiles at David, who smiles back at her as everyone else smiles too, so David has succeeded in lightening the mood a little.

MARIA  
I will not.

DIANE  
Tristan will do fine. He always  
does.

TYLER  
Yeah, in like physics, but I don't  
think they're going to ask him  
about comets.

Maria, David, Mike, Diane, and Alexa smile.

DIANE  
We just need to have a little  
faith.

Alexa offers her support enthusiastically.

ALEXA  
I do! I think he'll smoke them.  
Right, Dad?

MIKE  
Yeah, he won every argument we ever  
had.

Alexa laughs, and everyone else smiles.

DAVID  
Have you ever even had an argument  
with him?

MIKE  
No.

Everyone smiles.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Although there was that time when a  
media outlet offered him one

million dollars for an interview,  
and I told him that I would accept  
it and skip this court appearance.

Obviously, Maria, David, Diane, Tyler, and Alexa are shocked  
that Tristan was offered so much money, so all of them look  
at Mike in complete surprise.

MARIA  
One million dollars? What did he  
say?

MIKE  
He said he'd probably just waste it  
on beer, fast cars, and loose  
women.

MARIA  
But he's not interested in any of  
those things.

Mike smiles at Maria.

MIKE  
No.

MARIA  
So, what did you say to him?

MIKE  
I told him that we're lucky it's  
him in the eye of this storm.

Everyone smiles.

TYLER  
Wait, doesn't the eye of the storm  
have the calmest weather?

ALEXA  
And Tristan is in the worst  
weather.

MIKE  
Yes, well, I guess I learned to  
never argue with you two either.

Everyone laughs.

ALEXA  
We're just messing with you, Dad.

Mike and Alexa smile at each other.



TYLER

Yeah, but I argued with Tristan. I told him that they act upset when we're the ones who should be upset, so I can't believe he's on trial. And I know he always says we're supposed to err on the side of freedom, but they speak to make the world a worse place like when they threaten to destroy different ways of life, and their actions of erasing borders and freedoms are, literally, acts of war that actually do destroy different ways of life, so they should be on trial for a lot of things. I think I won that argument.

Everyone smiles/laughs.

Mike leans over and picks up the remote control that was sitting on the coffee table that's in front of the recliner and sofa.

MIKE

OK, it's time to watch Tristan.

Mike uses the remote to turn on the nice big TV on the front wall, and then he puts the remote back down on the coffee table, and he leans back in his recliner again.

The TV shows an above view from a camera in a helicopter that's following the police car that's carrying Tristan as the car is driving down a country road cutting through a snow-covered forest, so the media is demonstrating their creepy intrusion again. And there are occasional protesters on the sides of the road who are carrying signs and yelling at the car as it drives by them.

In the upper corner of the TV screen, a TRIAL REPORTER, 45 years old, is providing commentary while standing in front of a lot of very wide steps that lead up to the front door of the courthouse. And hundreds of protesters, with most of them carrying signs, are standing behind him as they completely fill the steps.

TRIAL REPORTER

As you can see, Tristan is making his way to this main event that people from around the world have been looking forward to. In fact, over one billion people will be watching this live, although no

spectators will be in the courtroom for fear of disruptions and possible violence against the defendant, which he so richly deserves. And, while we will all enjoy the judges taking him down, the only drawback is that the punishment won't be severe enough. Anyway, we will continue to provide you with unbiased coverage of this event.

TYLER

I rest my case.

Everyone smiles/laughs.

INT./EXT. POLICEMAN'S CAR ON A CITY ROAD - DAY

Tristan is continuing to look somberly out the window as he sees thousands of protesters who are lining the snowy city street on both sides as he gets close to the courthouse. A lot these protesters are carrying signs, and almost all of them are screaming at the car as they tell Tristan that he's a racist and should die, etc.

There are police barricades all the way down on both sides of the streets, as well as policeman standing on the street next to the barricades, in order to keep the protesters from getting on the street.

Tristan looks at the approaching courthouse that's only several blocks ahead on his right, and he sees that there are a ton of more protesters on the steps in front of the courthouse who are ready to let him have it when he walks to the front door. So, obviously, Tristan becomes a little worried.

The Police Escort looks at Tristan via his rear-view mirror and sees that Tristan is anxious about the mob in front of them.

POLICE ESCORT

Hey, don't worry about them. I'm going to take you in through the back way.

Tristan is relieved to hear this.

TRISTAN

OK, thanks.

A couple of blocks before the courthouse, the Police Escort turns to his right and starts driving down a side road in order to take Tristan into the back of the courthouse.

INT. HALLWAY IN FRONT OF THE COURTROOM - DAY

The Police Escort is leading Tristan as they walk down the hallway, and they're the only ones in the hallway. Of course, Tristan is a little nervous.

They reach a door on their right that leads into the courtroom, so they stop in front of it.

POLICE ESCORT

Well, here's the courtroom.

Tristan doesn't enter the courtroom right away since he takes a moment to gather himself.

Obviously, the Police Escort notices that Tristan is nervous, so he thinks of something to say to help Tristan relax.

POLICE ESCORT (CONT'D)

You know, I think races are complicated, so I don't completely understand them. I mean, I know that most Jewish people are White, but I don't know if all of them are White. And I'm part White and part Indian, but I don't know which one I'm more of, and I'm guessing that you have to be at least fifty-one percent of something to be a member of a race, so I don't feel like I really belong to either race. But I don't want any race to disappear. Anyway, I do know something about justice, and if there's any justice in the world, you'll kick all of their behinds into next Tuesday.

The Police Escort smiles at Tristan, and Tristan smiles back since the Police Escort succeeded in relaxing him a little.

TRISTAN

Thank you.

The Police Escort nods at Tristan, and then he walks away.

Tristan takes a deep breath, and then he opens the door and enters.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Tristan walks into the quiet courtroom. It's a very nice room, with the audience benches, both lawyer desks and chairs, the jury box, and the judge's bench being made of dark wood. Tristan walks tentatively down the aisle between the two columns of audience benches, heading towards the judge's bench where three judges in black robes are sitting as they stare down at him with contempt. Tristan and the three judges are the only people in the room.

JUDGE SMITH, a 60-year-old White man, is in the middle since he's in charge, and JUDGE JONES, a 55-year-old White woman, is on his left side while JUDGE PHILLIPS, a 58-year-old Black man, is on his right side. And we read their nameplates sitting in front of them: "JUDGE SMITH," "JUDGE JONES," and "JUDGE PHILLIPS."

Tristan looks up briefly at the judges, and he notices that they're certainly not friendly looking. Then, he looks to his left, and in between the lawyer desks and the judge's bench, he sees five TV cameras on tripods in the jury box, which is appropriate since the TV audience will be the true jurors. They're unmanned, but their "on" lights are lit up, so they're clearly filming the trial for the world.

Tristan walks past the last row of benches, and he pushes open the wooden door that doesn't even come up to his waist, and he enters the space between the two lawyer desks.

Tristan turns to his left and walks behind the lawyer desk for defendants. Then, he stops behind the first of the two desk chairs, and Judge Smith immediately addresses him since he clearly wants to convict Tristan as quickly as possible.

JUDGE SMITH  
Please raise your right hand.

Tristan puts his right hand in the air.

JUDGE SMITH (CONT'D)  
Do you solemnly swear to tell the  
truth, the whole truth, and nothing  
but the truth, so help you God?

TRISTAN  
Yes, I do.

Tristan lowers his right hand.

JUDGE SMITH  
Tristan Zorentino, the state of New  
York has charged you with the crime

of making a racist statement that is prosecutable under the law against hate speech. How do you plead?

TRISTAN  
Not guilty.

JUDGE SMITH  
And you have waived your right to an attorney, is that correct?

TRISTAN  
Yes, that's correct.

JUDGE SMITH  
You may be seated.

Tristan pulls out the chair in front of him, and he sits down on it. And he rests his arms on the desk as he prepares to be questioned.

Then, Judge Smith wastes no time in addressing Tristan again.

JUDGE SMITH (CONT'D)  
We're here today because, on your website, the statement, "All races, ethnicities, and cultures need to have their own countries," was written. Did you write this?

TRISTAN  
Yes, I did.

JUDGE SMITH  
Well, this is clearly racist, but we have a procedure that we must follow, so is there anything you can say in your defense?

TRISTAN  
Yes, and to make a slight correction, we're actually here because my friend can't get a girl. See, he's Native American, and there are only a few Indian girls in our school. Races might not matter to you, but that doesn't give you the right to destroy them. You don't just wipe out his race and tell him, "Just date a White girl or something." That's racism.

JUDGE JONES

You're trying to deflect. What happened to the Indians has no bearing on this case before us today. That's ancient history.

TRISTAN

It's my present. And it should be everyone's present.

Tristan pauses to emphasize his important point that Indians aren't condemned to history because they're still a part of this world.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

My friend's name is David, and he even became my brother when his family adopted me. But I know I can't relate to him like other Indians. We don't look alike; we don't have the same ancestry or history; and we don't have the same outlook that is shaped by our differences, which is confirmed by nature since people from different races can't even be fully related by blood.

Tristan pauses for a moment.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

Races and ethnicities have genes that set them apart, and that's a great thing because they provide most of the world's diversity. I mean, visuals are the most important factor in how we perceive the entire world, so they're why we can see, and they're why we wear clothes like Adam and Eve. And, visually, races have different skin colors, as well as facial features like Indians or East Asians, and Whites can have hair that isn't black and eyes that aren't brown. Athletically, races have different heights, and Blacks can run faster. And races probably don't even think alike since they've always tested differently, with Asians leading in almost every subject. These differences don't mean one race is better than another or that people who belong to races are better than

those who don't, but they mean races make the world an infinitely more beautiful and interesting and happier place, so we need to protect them.

JUDGE JONES

Those are stereotypes.

TRISTAN

They're facts. I mean, most Indians do have dark skin, high cheekbones, straight black hair, brown eyes, and almost no body hair. You can probably see pictures of them in your ancient history books.

Tristan is staring at Judge Jones to make sure she knows that he's resolute in his defense of Indians, so she looks sheepishly down as she knows that she lost this argument.

JUDGE SMITH

So, you're saying Blacks can run faster?

TRISTAN

When a small percent of the world's population in unrelated countries usually outruns the rest of the world, I'm not exactly going out on a limb, though your side says it's coincidence somehow because they're so afraid to admit that there are any differences between races since that would mean races have value.

JUDGE JONES

And, yet, it is you who is the racist.

TRISTAN

That's what everyone says, so I realized no one stopped to think about what racism actually means. It has always been fundamentally defined as discriminating against a race or ethnicity. So, nothing is more racist than destroying races and ethnicities and their cultures. These racists include globalists, colonialists, and Nazis, so if we're going to prosecute racists, you three would be sitting here.

The three judges are taken back, and of course, they become angry.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

They use various discrimination tactics, including their main racist tactic of breaking down national borders, which leads to some twisted global vision of a world without different people, so I call them "global racists." They've destroyed the races of Indians, Aborigines, Maoris, and Eskimos. And they're currently destroying Whites.

Judge Smith laughs.

JUDGE SMITH

Whites? How can I be racist against Whites? I am White.

Judge Smith's laughter turns into a smug smile, but it disappears as Tristan replies, and he becomes angry again.

TRISTAN

Many Indians fought with the Europeans to kill other Indians. For some reason, invaders always have help from some of the natives.

Judge Smith has no answer to this, so he just sits quietly in anger.

JUDGE PHILLIPS

You say global racists are those who commit genocide, but how can you say that globalists and colonialists are global racists like the Nazis?

TRISTAN

Because they do exactly the same thing of eliminating races, with good and bad intentions. So, globalists and colonialists may want to enrich immigrants and somehow enlighten natives, or they may want to purposely eliminate races. But the intentions don't matter since the result is the same. Actually, all racists end up in the same neighborhood, whether



they go too far to the Right or too far to the Left. I mean, it's like Hitler tried to make a master race, and now, leaders try to make a master non-race.

Tristan pauses for a moment.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

Even if immigrants are the same race, it still destroys ethnicities and cultures, like if the English took over Italy, people would be blonder and taller. And there would be less Catholics, less names that end in vowels, and less pizza.

Judge Smith responds in anger.

JUDGE SMITH

We are a nation of immigrants, not a nation of nativists.

TRISTAN

I heard that once on TV, but I was sitting with a bunch of natives, so you'll have to forgive me if I didn't jump for joy. All I know is that no race or ethnicity survives immigration for very long. But there is a middle ground between modern leaders and Hitler, so one doesn't have to be anti-native or anti-immigrant because the world is big enough to give all people their God-given right to their homelands while still providing for people to go to the many countries where there's no real predominate race or ethnicity anymore. I mean, my girlfriend is Spanish and I'm Italian, and we can live together in another country, but we need to have a Spain and an Italy for our heritages to survive.

Judge Smith gathers himself from his anger in order to ask another question, and since he knows that he's losing, he tries a different line of questioning this time.

JUDGE SMITH

If you're on the side of all races, why are some members of the KKK supporting you?

TRISTAN

That's because I'm the only one not calling for Whites to die. Anyway, I denounce all racists who support me, but I don't recommend you do the same because then you wouldn't have any supporters.

Judge Smith gets angry again.

JUDGE SMITH

Let's cut to the heart of the matter. Are you a White supremacist?

TRISTAN

No. Actually, if anything, I'm the opposite, like a White inferiocrat or something. I mean, no offense, but just creating this court means we must be the dumbest race ... or at least the most immoral.

Judge Smith gets even angrier since he can't break Tristan, and Tristan is even attacking him very successfully.

JUDGE SMITH

Are you a White nationalist?

TRISTAN

Yes.

The three judges smile smugly because they think they have Tristan cornered, but their smiles disappear in defeat as he continues his answer.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

And an Indian nationalist and a Black nationalist and an Asian nationalist and an Arab nationalist and a Japanese nationalist and a Romanian nationalist and a Nigerian nationalist and a nationalist for about everything else. I'm just a nationalist, which is actually the only way to not be a racist.

JUDGE SMITH

So, you are a White nationalist?

TRISTAN

That's what you got out of that? You just proved the fact that

Whites are discriminated against the most. I guess you think being anti-White wins every argument, but my statement remains even if Whites never existed. So, I'm either for all races or against them, and we've already established which one of us is against them. And, if you want to condemn nationalists, you need to condemn about every non-Western country. Other countries may tell the West they're doing great because they don't care about the West, but they take in very little or no immigrants and permanent refugees since they have no intention of adopting the West's policy of suicide.

JUDGE JONES

So, according to you, the West is committing genocide with support from the rest of the world. How could that possibly happen?

TRISTAN

It's easy when you shut down free speech. As George Washington said, "If the freedom of speech is taken away, then dumb and silent we may be led like sheep to the slaughter."

Tristan pauses for a moment.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

So, the thought police have silenced anyone who isn't racist. They shut down my website, caused me to lose my job, knocked down my girlfriend, harassed my family, sent me death threats, and now, I'm in court. And the media advocates for genocide while providing unfair coverage that incites hatred and violence on all sides. Currently, this racism is mostly against Whites. There are even actual laws and policies written and unwritten of immigration, hiring practices, and college admissions against Whites.

Tristan pauses for a moment.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

If someone dares to speak up, these people act out their playbook by throwing a fit at anything and everything to make it seem like the ones speaking up are offensive. This is used to disguise the fact that it is them who are committing the worst possible atrocities. They're the ones causing an end to races, ethnicities, cultures, countries, and freedom.

Judge Smith boils over with anger that he can't contain, so he shouts at Tristan, and like nearly all of his other questions and statements to Tristan, it reveals his frightful intolerance.

JUDGE SMITH

We will not tolerate hate speech!

TRISTAN

As defined by you, right? And actual hate speech should be tolerated anyway because it's a natural right to think and speak however one chooses, and anything else is just thought control. And speech confined to one's basement isn't free speech. The First Amendment has always applied to all forms of expression, which at the time of the Constitution meant giving speeches, acting out plays, and arguing in pubs, but the principle always remains. This is even written in the U.N.'s Declaration of Human Rights, which states that everyone has the right to freedom of opinions and expression without interference in any media. So, it must be protected from courtrooms, businesses, protesters, the media, and anyone else who seeks to silence people because if only one side can freely express themselves on the Internet or in art or anything else, there is no freedom. We must all be free to express ourselves on the same mediums without fear of being made to shut up or being told how, when, where, or with whom to express oneself.

INT. BRYSON'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Bryson is sitting with his beautiful Black girlfriend on a sofa as they watch Tristan on TV, and of course, they're rooting for him. Bryson taught Tristan a lot about the right of free speech, so he smiles proudly at his girlfriend while pointing at himself, and his girlfriend smiles back at him.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

The judges continue their questioning.

JUDGE PHILLIPS

So, in your worldview, we just close our doors to the poor?

TRISTAN

Like the Indians who were left defeated and hopeless and put on reservations where they have battled extreme poverty ever since? And the millions of African-American families who have been poor for generations, living in violent, rundown areas where they're killed in the streets? And about one hundred million Americans who are struggling to keep their heads above water, including some who are homeless and hungry?

Tristan pauses to emphasize his important point about the truly forgotten poor people.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

Every country has poor people that they should be helping instead because their own people come first, which nature even says since if everyone only adopted the world's children, humans would die out in about a hundred years. And, if you destroy a race or an ethnicity, you just create more hopelessness and poor people.

Tristan pauses for a moment.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

There are thousands of ways to help the poor, but only one of them contains genocide. So, my side can

help the poor, and your side can help the poor, but only your side commits genocide. You forgot the number one rule of helping people: First, do no unforgivable harm. So, even if you did help out more of the poor, you not only rob the world of diversity. You also create infinitely more pain, which is passed down from generation to generation for eternity.

Tristan pauses for a moment.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

I mean, our quality of life is why we live, so it's more important than life or death. So, it's why wars are fought, and it's why all of us could have saved people from starving to death, but instead, we spent time, energy, and money on sports, TVs, cars, vacations, and thousands of other things, including simply wearing clothes and living in houses. And nothing is more important for it than diversity, so everyone better be naked and homeless before trying to commit genocide. Actually, not even then because if we can't tolerate having different races, what good is this world anyway?

Tristan pauses for a moment.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

All of this just means we have the right to a nice life, but it's not an excuse to live excessively like rich people. So, we need to help out less-fortunate countries with as much investment, business, and charity as we can. And we should support immigration to countries with no race or ethnicity whenever possible, but if you don't think they can handle it, that would be another reason to not create more countries like them.

JUDGE SMITH

You clearly have no idea of why all countries need immigrants.

TRISTAN

Oh, I know. One side can say it helps immigrants out while the Left gets more power from votes, and the Right gets more money from cheap labor. And the other side can say it hurts our own poor citizens, drains social services, takes jobs away, takes college acceptances away, hurts the economy, and causes much higher crime, murders, drugs, overpopulation, traffic congestion, disease, and terrorism where each instance of these things is one too many, and we owe an apology to everyone that this has hurt.

Tristan pauses for a moment.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

But the argument is irrelevant because the thing that trumps everything else is that only one side destroys entire civilizations.

Tristan pauses for a moment.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

The European immigrants who came to America were so extraordinary that they crossed an ocean to an untamed land where they built the greatest country in the history of the world. But they shouldn't have done it. No one has the right to commit genocide.

INT. DAVID'S BASEMENT - DAY

Tristan's family and Maria are watching the TV intently, with Tristan's next words having a special poignancy since this room goes from young Indians (Tyler and Alexa) to a teenage Indian (David) to old Indians (Mike and Diane).

TRISTAN

The pain lasts forever. I see it every day when I see young Indians with hope and joy, and then I see it disappear in their eyes as they grow up and realize they're alone in this world, with no culture, no way of life, no people like

themselves to look up to or to turn to, and no one cares, which I know since people have barely mentioned them in hundreds of years.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Tristan continues to address the court.

TRISTAN

I mean, they've mostly only been in Hollywood movies when a bunch of White guys were shooting them. But, even if Hollywood did care to try, it's not their place. Indians need a place to speak for themselves.

Tristan pauses for a moment.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

There are five Great Lakes: Lake Superior, Lake Michigan, Lake Huron, Lake Erie, and Lake Ontario. Their names are derived from Indian languages, except Superior is French because I guess the settlers just had to rename the biggest lake. Those Indian languages are now dead.

Tristan pauses for a moment.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

My family's names are Mike, Diane, David, Tyler, and Alexa: European names, ironically to fit in with us. And, like a lot of Indians, they didn't originally have a last name, so Alexander was assigned to them by Whites. So, when my father told me that Indians are just names to everyone, I knew they're actually much less. They're only names of places, given no place among the living.

Tristan pauses for a moment.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

So, while everyone responds to all the loud voices out there, I can't help but hear the quiet ones from



the powerless ... who need us more than anyone ... and who we owe more than anyone.

Judge Smith shouts angrily at Tristan.

JUDGE SMITH

We're getting rid of borders to have a world of one with great diversity, and we will not allow you to stop it!

TRISTAN

It's not even possible to have both. Your entire argument is against diversity. And the goal for the world to become one is called world domination, which is never a good thing.

JUDGE JONES

So, you want segregation or apartheid where we have a country divided up into areas of race?

TRISTAN

No, that's like what our government does now by giving reservations to Indians, but that just makes them even more invisible. If our government had any guts, it would return homelands to Indians and Eskimos. Even after hundreds of years of being blended into the White population, if Indians had their own country, the world would see that they still exist. They deserve many countries, but one country would at least give them a place on the world stage where they could survive and flourish, and they could enjoy the commonality that God gave to only them.

JUDGE JONES

And how do you propose we do that?

TRISTAN

The Navajo Reservation is bigger than West Virginia, so just give them their sovereignty. And one-twentieth of Alaska can be given to the Eskimos, and it would still be bigger than any reservation.

Judge Smith is at his most enraged as he shouts at Tristan.

JUDGE SMITH

The world is coming together, and  
you're trying to tear us apart! We  
will eliminate all races!

Tristan is shocked by this honest declaration of the goal of global racists that Judge Smith mistakenly revealed in his anger, so he stares in disbelief at Judge Smith.

And Judge Smith stares back at Tristan in anger as their eyes lock.

Tristan realizes from the anger in Judge Smith's eyes that there's no reasoning with him so Tristan breaks his eye contact as he looks down and leans back in his chair.

Then, Tristan looks directly at the TV cameras on his left.

INT. DAVID'S BASEMENT - DAY

Tristan's family and Maria are staring anxiously at the TV, where Tristan is staring right back at them, because they know this is the trial's most important moment.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Tristan turns his stare away from the cameras, and then he sits up straight and looks up at the judges again.

TRISTAN

I wish I was anywhere except here  
... but that's not possible. See,  
I want to stand up for my friend,  
and I want to stand up for myself  
and others, but mainly, I just want  
to be a good person. So, I can't  
call for genocide or stay silent  
and let it happen, which means I  
can't conform and take the easy  
way. I can't do what my school  
taught me or what my government and  
people around the world are trying  
to make me do, and I can't stand  
with those protesters or agree with  
like anyone on TV. And I couldn't  
just plead no contest to avoid  
testifying. That's what my  
girlfriend, Maria, wanted me to do,  
but ironically, I couldn't because  
of her.

INT. DAVID'S BASEMENT - DAY

Maria is surprised and moved that Tristan is talking about her, so tears form in her eyes as she listens to him.

TRISTAN

She has the most amazing eyes, and whenever I look into them, I realize that she's perfection, a much better person than I'll ever be. I couldn't look her in the eyes if I didn't speak up today, and I love her more than anything, so I had to be here. That's also how she encourages me like when she said, "The key to life is to have a family, try for your dreams, and do what's right."

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Tristan continues to address the court.

TRISTAN

So, even if the world condemns me, at least I did the right thing. I stood up for what is right.

INT. DAVID'S BASEMENT - DAY

Maria is crying as she wipes the tears away from her face because she's extremely touched by Tristan proclaiming her to the world. Then, in a lighthearted moment, Maria notices that everyone else in the room is smiling at her, which causes Maria and everyone else to laugh a little, and then everyone turns their attention back to the TV.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Tristan continues to address the court.

TRISTAN

The world coming together and eliminating groups of people is genocide. The West is going away because they never valued races, ethnicities, and cultures, not even their own anymore, so they've been committing genocide against them for hundreds of years. So, America will become like another Central

American country, France will become like another Middle Eastern country, and so on. And my girlfriend is White, and my best friend is Indian, so they have no place in your future.

Tristan pauses for a moment.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

Everyone is equal as human beings, but we're still connected to our families more than strangers, and we're connected to our races. So, along with providing differences, races give people their racial identity to know they're not alone, to feel special, and even to compete. I mean, what fun would sports be if there was only one team? I should be competing against David's country on friendly terms, not staying with him and destroying his heritage.

Tristan pauses for a moment.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

We're so much more than one. We're many different people of different races and ethnicities and ways of thinking and living. So, the only question that needs answered is, "Do you believe in genocide?" I don't, so I believe all races, ethnicities, and cultures deserve to have a place in this world.

Tristan looks down for a moment as he tries to see if there's anything else he can say. However, he can't think of anything, so he looks back up at the judges.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

Thank you.

Judge Smith and Judge Jones smile smugly at each other without even looking at Judge Phillips, who's thinking hard because he's the only judge that is doing his job of fairly analyzing the case.

JUDGE SMITH

Well, this is an easy one. It's unanimous. Guilty!

Judge Smith raises the gavel high, and he's about ready to slam it down when Judge Phillips raises his hand to stop him.

JUDGE PHILLIPS

Hold on.

The other two judges look at Judge Phillips in shock, and Judge Smith lowers his gavel without hitting it on the desk.

Judge Phillips lowers his hand, and then he addresses Tristan.

JUDGE PHILLIPS (CONT'D)

You'll have to forgive my  
colleagues.

Judge Phillips looks at Judge Smith and Judge Jones.

JUDGE PHILLIPS (CONT'D)

They take my vote for granted.

Judge Smith and Judge Jones look down sheepishly, which causes Judge Phillips to smile.

Then, Judge Phillips turns his attention back to Tristan.

JUDGE PHILLIPS (CONT'D)

You're our first defendant who  
won't lose unanimously. I know a  
little bit about how Indians must  
feel with being drowned out by the  
likes of population numbers and  
cultural presence since it's  
impossible for races to be equal  
within a country. And, although I  
know I'll be attacked because  
Blacks are supposed to follow the  
White establishment into oblivion,  
I think everyone deserves to exist.  
So, I stand with you, and I thank  
you, Tristan, for giving me the  
courage.

Judge Phillips smiles at Tristan, who smiles back at him.

TRISTAN

Thank you, Judge Phillips.

Judge Phillips smiles and nods at Tristan, and then he turns and smiles at Judge Smith.

And, of course, Judge Smith and Judge Jones are looking at Judge Phillips in shock.

JUDGE PHILLIPS  
You were saying?

Judge Smith shakily raises his gavel a lot lower than he originally raised it.

JUDGE SMITH  
Guilty.

Judge Smith hits the gavel down weakly in defeat since, although he gave a guilty verdict, he knows he lost.

INT. DAVID'S BASEMENT - DAY

Maria, David, Mike, Diane, Alexa, and Tyler jump up and start cheering while hugging and/or slapping high-fives with each other.

Alexa yells at the TV.

ALEXA  
Take that, you bastards!

Diane yells sternly at Alexa.

DIANE  
Alexa!

Alexa answers sheepishly.

ALEXA  
Sorry.

Everyone else laughs, so Alexa smiles.

INT. HALLWAY IN FRONT OF THE COURTROOM - DAY

Tristan walks excitedly out of the courtroom door and sees that the Police Escort, who's standing here waiting for him, is the only other person in the hallway. So, Tristan stops next to the Police Escort, and they smile at each other.

TRISTAN  
Well, I guess it's time to go home.

POLICE ESCORT  
Yes, it is.

Tristan starts to walk back down the hallway where they came when they arrived, but after just a few steps, he realizes that the Police Escort hasn't moved, so he stops and looks back at the Police Escort.

TRISTAN  
Don't we go this way?

POLICE ESCORT  
Sorry, but you have to go out the  
front door ... captain's orders.

Tristan becomes a little saddened since he doesn't want to walk through thousands of protesters.

TRISTAN  
Oh ... OK.

Tristan starts walking back towards the Police Escort.

INT. FRONT HALLWAY OF THE COURTHOUSE - DAY

Tristan is following the Police Escort down the hallway, which is fairly busy, as they approach the front door. Then, the Police Escort stops at the front door, where several other policemen are standing on guard in case protesters try to enter.

POLICE ESCORT  
After you, kid.

The Police Escort opens the door for Tristan, and the sounds of the protesters shouting are immediately heard.

TRISTAN  
OK.

The Police Escort keeps holding the door open as Tristan walks past him, with Tristan going outside cautiously with his head down since he assumes that many protesters will be in his face. As he watches Tristan go outside, the Police Escort smiles to himself because he knows that Tristan will be fine.

EXT. FRONT OF THE COURTHOUSE - DAY

Tristan is still walking with his head down, but he's surprised that he has room to walk, so he looks up and immediately stops since he's shocked to see that there's a line of people on both sides of him, and each line consists of several rows of people who are holding hands together in order to keep the thousands of protesters from him.

So, while the protesters are still shouting at him, an entire pathway down the middle of the steps has been cleared for him to enter the Police Escort's car that's waiting for him on the road at the bottom of the steps.

Tristan looks at the people blocking the protesters, and he sees they're made up of different races, including Indians, Whites, and Blacks. Tristan smiles at these people helping him out, and they smile back at him while the Police Escort smiles at this great scene.

Tristan starts to walk down the steps, and the Police Escort follows Tristan in order to drive him home while Tristan and the people helping him continue to smile at each other in this amazing moment of coming together for the greater good.

EXT. TRISTAN'S BACKYARD - DAY

About one week later, it's lightly snowing while Tristan and Maria are sitting on his very nice wooden bench, with their backs resting against the back of the bench and their feet on the snow, and they're simply admiring the beautiful view of the peaceful Lake Ontario in the winter. The bench is behind and to the side of Tristan's house, and it's next to snow-covered evergreen trees as it faces the lake, which is only about ten feet away.

Then, they look over at David since he's walking through the snow-covered backyard as he approaches them from behind and the side. Everyone is wearing their usual nice coats, with Tristan wearing his black wool coat, Maria wearing her navy-blue wool coat, and David wearing his black coat.

DAVID

You know, most people would be  
inside next to a fire or something.

Tristan gestures to Maria.

TRISTAN

That's what I said, but if you  
think courts are tough, try arguing  
with her.

Maria and David laugh as Tristan smiles, and David sits down next to Tristan on the bench, so Tristan is in the middle.

DAVID

Hey, I read an article today that  
called you, "the man who saved the  
world's diversity."

TRISTAN

They should mention it's only right  
that an Indian led the way because  
Indians deserve it the most.

Tristan and David smile at each other.



DAVID

They should mention it's like the first time ever that Whites and Indians did something good together.

David smiles at Tristan and Maria, and they smile back at him.

DAVID (CONT'D)

It was actually a good article about fighting global racism, but I think "good" is kind of like an ironic word or a punchline to them, so it was followed by about ten articles from racists who attacked it and made fun of it because that's what bullies do. And the writer will probably be fired. So, it's still not exactly a fair debate, but it's a start. Anyway, I wanted to tell you that I created a website called, "Windpaths," for Indians to come together and speak for ourselves and regain a little bit of our culture at least.

MARIA

That's a great idea!

TRISTAN

Yeah, that sounds awesome!

DAVID

It's just a website, but it's the first hope that Indians have ever had. And I know it will be tough since races have to stand on their own, and Indians have been told they're not worth saving for so long that I'm sure a lot of them believe it. But there are still a few million of us in this country, and there are about forty million of us in other countries, so I'm going to go visit some reservations to at least try.

TRISTAN

You'll make it work since you're the first famous Indian in nearly forever, and you even have a lot of fans now, although that's just because they don't know you.

Tristan, Maria, and David smile/laugh.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)  
By the way, why's it called,  
"Windpaths"?

DAVID  
I figured "wind" comes from Indians  
being mostly born of the windswept  
plains, and "paths" comes from each  
person being on their own pathway  
through life. So, if Whites made a  
website, it should be called,  
"Winterpaths," since you guys come  
from the winter. I mean, whenever  
you fall down in the snow, you just  
blend in.

Tristan, Maria, and David laugh.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
And Eskimos come from the winter  
and wind, so they'd be like  
"Winterwindpaths" or something.

Tristan, Maria, and David smile.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
You know, you really should start  
one too since, number one, you  
don't want those people out there  
speaking for you. And, number two,  
if they get their way, Whites will  
be destroyed like the Indians, and  
then no one will be speaking for  
you, which is even worse.

David pauses for a moment as Tristan and Maria consider his  
words.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
In any event, I'm sure that my site  
will be attacked.

MARIA  
Isn't attacking something designed  
to represent a race and help a race  
survive considered like racist by  
definition? I mean, all peoples  
should have them, so thankfully,  
Blacks and Latinos have websites  
and even a lot of TV stations. And  
they've never attacked them, so

they can't suddenly attack any other race or ethnicity for having the exact same thing without really being a racist.

DAVID

Yeah, but we already know they're racist, so that would just be evidence number one million.

Tristan, Maria, and David smile.

DAVID (CONT'D)

So, they'll attack Indians out of habit, probably with their same old method of gathering up Indians to fight other Indians. And, since racism is strongest against Whites now, if someone does the same thing for Whites, they'll be attacked because they're White, just like they attack White but not non-White countries that dare to actually defend their borders. Of course, you found all of this out the hard way.

Tristan, Maria, and David laugh a little.

TRISTAN

Good point.

Tristan, Maria, and David smile.

DAVID

So, let's see the diamond.

Maria smiles and holds her left hand out to David, showing him the stunningly beautiful engagement ring (a silver ring with a single diamond on it) that she's wearing.

MARIA

Here, it is.

David grabs Maria's hand to look at the ring closer.

DAVID

Wow, it's very beautiful!  
Congratulations!

All three of them smile as David lets go of Maria's hand.

MARIA

Thank you.

DAVID  
Are your parents happy?

MARIA  
Yeah, they love Tristan again.

Maria and David smile at each other as Tristan also smiles.

DAVID  
Well, I'm just glad it happened  
because if he didn't propose to  
you, I was going to propose for  
him.

MARIA  
If he didn't propose to me, I was  
going to propose myself.

Tristan, Maria, and David laugh.

MARIA (CONT'D)  
And how's your construction work  
going?

DAVID  
It's good. We're even finishing up  
a couple of houses. And my dad has  
been working nearby, so we've been  
meeting up for lunch.

MARIA  
That's nice to hear.

DAVID  
Thanks.

Maria and David smile at each other, and then David  
addresses Tristan.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
And I know you got into the physics  
program at Syracuse University.

TRISTAN  
Yeah, it's just over an hour away,  
so I'm going to commute from here.

DAVID  
That will work out great.

TRISTAN  
Yeah, I think so.

Tristan and David smile at each other.

Then, Tristan, Maria, and David look out onto the lake for a quiet and peaceful moment as the snow continues to fall lightly.

DAVID

So, we just sit here looking at the lake?

MARIA

Well, it's too cold to swim.

TRISTAN

(to David)

Too cold.

David smiles.

MARIA

And it's so beautiful.

TRISTAN

(to David)

So beautiful.

David smiles.

MARIA

And we spent the morning decorating for Christmas, so we're resting.

TRISTAN

(to David)

We're resting.

David smiles.

MARIA

And, if Tristan doesn't stop it, we need to be here because I'm going to make him swim in the lake.

Tristan, Maria, and David laugh as they enjoy being together.

MARIA (CONT'D)

OK, go stand by the lake, so I can take a picture of us.

Maria stands up, and then Tristan and David stand up.

Tristan and David walk forward a few steps towards Lake Ontario while Maria removes a scarf from her coat pocket, and she bunches the scarf up and puts it on top of the back of the bench.

Tristan and David stop near Lake Ontario, and they turn around and face the bench while Maria takes her smartphone out of her coat pocket and props it up against the scarf, which keeps the phone balanced on top of the bench, and she begins to set the timer for the phone's camera.

TRISTAN

Now, do you want David standing here while I'm swimming in the background?

David laughs while Maria smiles.

DAVID

Nice try, but I don't think she's going to let you get away that easy.

Tristan, Maria, and David smile.

Maria finishes setting up the camera's timer on her phone, so she starts to walk towards Tristan and David as she smiles knowingly at them.

MARIA

No, he'll be here with me forever.

Tristan, Maria, and David smile/laugh.

Maria arrives next to Tristan and David, and they get ready to pose for the camera. David is between Tristan and Maria, and he puts one of his arms around the back of Tristan's shoulders, and he puts his other arm around the back of Maria's shoulders while Tristan and Maria each put an arm around the back of David's waist.

So, with Lake Ontario in the background as the snow falls lightly, they smile at the camera, and it takes a beautiful picture of them (note we don't see the picture yet).

EXT. STREET ON THE MOHAWK INDIAN RESERVATION - DAY

In the beautiful countryside of upstate New York right next to the border with Canada, it's snowing on the already snow-covered land where there are very poor houses on both sides of a street. It's a few days before Christmas, but there are no decorations since Indians don't celebrate Christmas here.

GIRL BICYCLER #1, a 10-year-old Indian who's very cute, opens the front door of her house and walks out onto the snow, and she's clearly excited to go somewhere, but she

stops to yell back at her mom who's still inside. She's wearing a coat but isn't wearing a hat or gloves, and obviously, she's very poor since her small one-story house is rundown and is even falling apart.

GIRL BICYCLER #1  
I'll see you there later, Mom!

Girl Bicycler #1 closes the door, and then she walks a few steps to the side of the door, where her bike is standing up on its kickstand in the snow-covered front yard.

She kicks her kickstand up, and then she hops on her bike and starts pedaling happily, and she quickly gets out of the snow on the ground as she reaches her driveway. So, she rides down her driveway, and then she rides down the street as she keeps to one side of the street. And she can barely contain her happiness as the falling snow gathers on her clothes and hair.

There's more than a few other bicycle riders and cars going in the same direction that she's riding since everyone is going to the same place. Thus, this street is busy for this small town, so there's clearly something very important happening.

GIRL BICYCLER #2, a 10-year-old Indian who's very cute, is also wearing a coat while not wearing a hat or gloves as she rides her bicycle out of her driveway. Then, she rides up to GIRL BICYCLER #1, and they smile at each other as they start to ride beside each other, and then they just focus on riding happily down the street together.

After a short distance, both bicyclers stop on the street in front of a driveway for a house where a BOY BICYCLER, a 10-year-old Indian who's very cute, is also wearing a coat while not wearing a hat or gloves as he quickly hops onto his bike and rides down his driveway. Then, he stops on the street next to the girl bicyclers, and these three friends are smiling at each other excitedly.

GIRL BICYCLER #1 (CONT'D)  
Are you ready?

BOY BICYCLER  
I've been ready my whole life.

GIRL BICYCLER #2  
Me too.

GIRL BICYCLER #1  
Me too ... although my grandparents said they waited longer.

The three kids laugh, and then they start riding together down the street, heading in the same direction that the two girl bicyclers had been riding.

EXT. COMMUNITY CENTER ON THE MOHAWK INDIAN RESERVATION - DAY

It's still snowing as Girl Bicycler #1, Girl Bicycler #2, and the Boy Bicycler ride into a parking lot in front of the community center, which is a fairly big building. It's a busy scene with other bicyclers, cars, and walkers arriving. Indeed, there are a lot of Indians of all ages (from the very young to the very old) who are excited to attend a meeting inside this community center.

The three bicyclers quickly park their bikes in a line of many other bikes as they hop off of their bikes and put their kickstands down to keep them upright.

Then, the three bicyclers run excitedly towards the front door as they pass many other Indians who are walking towards the door. They pass a nice wooden sign that we read to say, "WELCOME TO NEW YORK'S MOHAWK INDIAN RESERVATION," and then they reach the door and enter.

INT. COMMUNITY CENTER MEETING ROOM ON THE MOHAWK INDIAN RESERVATION - DAY

Girl Bicycler #1, Girl Bicycler #2, and the Boy Bicycler stop and take off their coats next to the front door, so it's revealed that they're wearing very nice cotton T-shirts. Girl Bicycler #1 is wearing a red shirt, and we read the name, "WINDPATHS," that's written in white letters across the front of her shirt. Girl Bicycler #2 and the Boy Bicycler are wearing white shirts, and we read the name, "WINDPATHS," that's written in red letters across the front of their shirts.

The three bicyclers hang up their coats on the coat rack on the wall next to the door. Then, they eagerly walk further into this large room that's full of Indians conversing excitedly. Some of them are standing around while others are sitting at several long rectangular tables that are in a row, and most of them are consuming the drinks and food that they got from a long buffet table that's against one of the side walls. Everyone is wearing the same T-shirts as the three kids, with some being red and some being white.

On the front of the first table in the row of tables, we read a large sign that says, "WELCOME TO THE FIRST MEETING OF WINDPATHS." The room is full of life because this is the first real chance that Indians have ever had to come together to create something to represent themselves.



Girl Bicycler #1 is leading the other two bicyclers as they walk along, and then she sees David, who's wearing the same red shirt that she's wearing, and he's holding a clear plastic cup of lemonade while standing and talking to a few people. Thus, Girl Bicycler #1 stops and smiles, so the other two bicyclers stop too. And she points David out to the other two bicyclers, who smile too because all of them are thrilled to see David since he has become an instant national hero to Indians through his relationship with Tristan (e.g., Tristan mentioned David in court).

David notices that the three bicyclers are looking at him, but they're too shy to approach him. So, David breaks away from his conversation in order to take the initiative to go approach them, and he smiles and waves to the bicyclers as he walks up to them.

DAVID

Hello!

The three bicyclers smile and wave back to David, who stops in front of them.

GIRL BICYCLER #1

Hello.

BOY BICYCLER

Hi.

GIRL BICYCLER #2

Hello.

David extends his hand out to Girl Bicycler #1, who happily shakes it as they smile at each other.

DAVID

Thank you for being here.

GIRL BICYCLER #1

Thank you for having us.

David extends his hand out to the Boy Bicycler, who happily shakes it as they smile at each other.

DAVID

It's great to see you.

BOY BICYCLER

Thanks.

David extends his hand out to Girl Bicycler #2, who happily shakes it as they smile at each other.

DAVID  
I'm so glad you're here.

GIRL BICYCLER #2  
It's nice to be here.

David gestures to the tables as he addresses all three of the bicyclers to welcome them to the first home that Indians have had for centuries. And this is at the same reservation where Mike had told Tristan that he saw a TV show that was an example of Indians being just names to people, but they're no longer just names now.

DAVID  
Please make yourselves at home.

GIRL BICYCLER #1  
Thank you.

David and the three bicyclers smile at each other.

Then, the bicyclers walk excitedly towards the tables while David talks with another group of people who walk up to him.

The three bicyclers sit down at a table next to a very attractive Indian couple who are only about twenty-five years old. And the five of them start talking to each other as this couple pours lemonade out of a pitcher into three clear plastic cups for the kids. This is truly a fantastic meeting of Indians coming together like never before.

INT./EXT. UPSTATE NEW YORK - DAY/NIGHT

It's snowing on the already snow-covered land throughout the following montage that takes place during two Christmas days that are separated by twenty years.

MONTAGE ("SILENT NIGHT" BY LIBERA FROM THE ALBUM ENTITLED, "LIBERA AT CHRISTMAS," PLAYS IN ITS ENTIRETY OVER THIS MONTAGE)

A) (Day) A few days later, it's a beautiful Christmas morning where Tristan and Maria are sitting on the big furry throw rug with their backs resting against the sofa as they face the Christmas tree in his living room, and the snow falling on the backyard is seen through the room's large window. Tristan unwraps a present from his mom, and it's revealed to be a very pretty rectangular frame that's colorfully knitted with red-and-green Christmas colors, and it has a knitted loop on its top in order to let it hang from the Christmas tree. Tristan and Maria smile since they love the frame, and they especially love the picture in the frame. (Note we don't see the picture yet.)

B) (Day) Tristan and Maria answer the front door to Tristan's log cabin, and they're surprised to see David, Mike, Diane, Tyler, and Alexa smiling in the falling snow. They're holding big transparent bags that are full of Christmas cards in red and green envelopes, and they immediately enter and start dropping the bags onto the floor near the door. Tristan and Maria look outside and see a lot more bags of cards in the back of Mike's pickup truck in the driveway, so they smile at each other, and then they smile at Tristan's family, who smiles back at Tristan and Maria.

C) (Day) Next to the Christmas tree in Tristan's living room, Tristan and Maria are sitting on the sofa, and Maria opens a card that has \$40 of cash in it. So, Maria gives the cash to Tristan, and he puts it on top of one of the many piles of cash sitting on the furry throw rug on the floor in front of them while Maria puts the card on top of one of the many piles of cards on this rug. Obviously, there are many thousands of dollars on the rug, and there are still many bags of Christmas cards sitting on the rug that they haven't opened yet. Maria nudges Tristan to get his attention, and then she smiles at him. And Tristan gets the hint, so he smiles back, and then they both quickly stand up and start running towards the front door. They run out of the door, and in their bare feet and without coats, they run through the falling snow on the snow-covered driveway. Then, they stop where Tristan's driveway meets the road, and they excitedly pull the post out of the snowy ground for the sign that we read to say, "FOR SALE ...," so obviously, the money that people sent in the Christmas cards is more than enough for Tristan to keep his house. Of course, they're cold without shoes or coats, so with Tristan carrying the sign, they begin to run back to the log cabin.

D) (Day) In the falling snow, Tristan and Maria are riding a sled fast down a hill on a path through snow-covered evergreens on Tristan's property, and they're smiling since they're clearly having a lot of fun. Tristan is sitting on the front of the pretty blue plastic sled while Maria is sitting behind him, with Tristan between her legs and her arms wrapped around his chest, and they're wearing their nice wool coats. The sled slides easily on top of the snow, so they quickly arrive at the bottom where Tristan pulls up on the front of the sled to make it stop. Thus, they come to a stop, and they're smiling as Maria leans her head over Tristan's shoulder and pulls him tighter to kiss him. So, Tristan leans back to Maria with one of his arms reaching up to the back of her head in order to bring her close to kiss her, but just before they can kiss, this causes them to lose their balance on the sled, so they fall off into the snow. And they laugh as they lie on their backs next to each other while the snow continues to fall on them.

E) (Day) Tristan and Maria are sitting on tall chairs at the kitchen counter in Tristan's house, and they're drinking hot chocolate in clear glasses (which make their drinks look tempting) while they simply relax. Maria's smartphone is lying on the counter, and out of the corner of her eye, she sees that it received a new text message. So, she picks her phone up and laughs at the message, which is a picture that was sent from David. She shows the picture to Tristan, and he laughs too. It's a nice picture of David with a very cute Indian girl, and they're smiling excitedly at the camera while sitting next to each other on a bench outside in a snow-covered area, and David is giving a thumbs up. So, David has finally found an Indian girlfriend.

F) (Night) Christmas evening has arrived, and it's snowing on David's house. Inside the house, Tristan, Maria, David, Mike, Diane, Tyler, Alexa, and David's new girlfriend (who was in the picture that David sent to Maria's smartphone) are sitting around the dining room table while eating a great meal of turkey, stuffing, etc. So, this Christmas dinner is a lot like a Thanksgiving dinner, and everyone is smiling/laughing as they talk to each other since they're clearly happy together.

G) (Night) Twenty years later, on a very peaceful evening that's truly a "silent night," it's snowing as red and green Christmas lights are shining on Tristan's snow-covered log cabin. In the living room, Tristan and Maria are as beautiful as ever, and they're lying on their futon that has been arranged into a bed (note this futon replaced the sofa that they used to have). They're covered in a nice plush blanket, and they're on their sides, with Maria near the edge of the bed while Tristan is lying behind her. On top of the covers, one of Tristan's arms is lying over the top of Maria's waist as he holds her close to him. And, while Maria has her head on the pillow, Tristan has his head propped up on his other hand as he looks over Maria's side since they're admiring their three children (two girls and one boy who range from the ages of 8 years old to 15 years old) who are sleeping peacefully in sleeping bags on the furry rug below them. The kids are between the futon and the Christmas tree, which is nicely lit with white lights that provide the only lights in this fairly dark room, and there are many presents under the tree that they'll open after everyone wakes up on this Christmas morning. Maria smiles in happiness at the beautiful family that she created with Tristan, and then she turns onto her back and smiles up at Tristan, who smiles back at her. Tristan and Maria kiss each other, and then they smile at each other. Maria turns back onto her side as she faces her children again, and Tristan puts his head down on the pillow, and they close their eyes to go to sleep. And the Christmas tree is watching over them as its shining white lights give it a

heavenly feel that's augmented by the large window next to it displaying the falling snow. Of course, the tree has many decorations, including a lot of knitted frames that Diane gave to Tristan that contain nice pictures of Tristan and his family. For example, there's a pretty picture of Tristan and Maria sitting in the snow with their three kids, and there's also a pretty picture of David and his wife (who's the girl in the picture that David sent to Maria's smartphone twenty years ago) sitting in the snow with their four young kids. And, inside a red-and-green knitted frame (which Diane gave to Tristan twenty years ago at the beginning of this montage) near the top of the tree, there's a beautiful picture of Tristan, Maria, and David standing together while they're smiling very happily at the camera. They're standing in front of Lake Ontario while it's lightly snowing, so obviously, this is the picture that Maria took of them twenty years ago from the wooden bench behind Tristan's house, and David is standing in the middle because this is the land of his people.

FADE OUT.

THE END