

The Search of Moon Mall

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PAGE ONE

SPLASH PAGE

We open with a long shot of the food court in Moon Mall. The mall is located on the moon, it looks futuristic, almost sci-fi. The food court is suspended in the middle with bridges connecting it to the rest of the stores. The ceiling of Moon Mall is a glass dome where you can see out to the darkness of space. Everything is clean-looking with whites, grays, and silvers. Many people walk around the food court, but the focus is on the center table. Seated there are Olman Reaver and Candy Kane, whose appearances cannot be made out yet.

1. CAPTION: Moon Mall, October, 2129.
2. CANDY KANE: Any luck with the job search?
3. OLMAN REAVER: I've been living here for twenty years with no money, no clothes, **NOTHING**! Doubt anything will change now.
4. CANDY KANE: Who knows? Maybe your luck *will* change...

PAGE TWO

Panel 1

We have zoomed in on Candy Kane and Olman Reaver sitting at a center table. The table, like the rest of the moon, is futuristic looking. Glass tops and spiky metal legs make up every table. Candy drinks a Candy Coffee and Olman eats a biscuit. Olman has older-looking clothes that are torn and raggedy. Candy's blonde hair is up in a high ponytail and she wears a bright pink dress.

1. CANDY KANE: And that's pretty much how **my** week's been going. How's yours been?
2. OLMAN REAVER: Same old, same old, you know.

Panel 2

Olman holds a crumpled paper bag up to eye-level. He smiles at Candy who wipes her face with a napkin still sitting at the same table from before.

3. OLMAN REAVER: Thanks for breakfast, Candy.
4. CANDY KANE: No problem. Any plans for Halloween?
5. OLMAN REAVER: **Halloween?** What?
6. CANDY KANE: Yeah, next week. You didn't **know**?

Panel 3

Close up on Olman's face with a blurred background of people walking past. He looks shocked and his hair is a mess.

7. OLMAN REAVER (SHOUT): **Oh, no!** My son's eighteenth birthday is **next week!**

Panel 4

Olman now stands up from his chair. Both hands are on his head and he still looks frantic. His eyes are wide, he has an exaggerated frown, and his eyebrows are raised. On the table, Candy's coffee is now spilled. She looks up at Olman, confused.

8. CANDY KANE: Hey, Olman, it's okay. **Calm down.**
9. OLMAN REAVER: I **gotta** find my son!

Panel 5

Olman runs along the bridge which connects the food court to Doc's Socks, a store with a large neon sock sign above large glass doors. The bridge has a solid white floor with glass sides which come up to neck height. Steel beams connect the bridge to the top of the dome. Candy can be seen in the background as she watches Olman.

10. SFX: Zoom!

PAGE THREE

Panel 1

Candy catches Olman in front of Doc's Socks. Her hand is on his shoulder and she looks at him sympathetically--she has a slight frown and her eyes are big. Olman has tears coming out of his eyes and his hands are still in his hair.

1. CANDY KANE: It's **okay**, Olman. Calm down.
2. OLMAN REAVER: My **son**... I haven't seen him in so long and I haven't even been looking. What kind of father am I? I don't even know where my own son is.
3. CANDY KANE: You've been pretty busy trying to get your life together. I'm sure he'd understand.
4. OLMAN REAVER: I want to finally find him. He's gonna be an adult and I want him to know I care. I just don't know where to start.
5. CANDY KANE: I'll help you look for him.

Panel 2

Olman and Candy are now sitting on a metal bench in front of the glass balcony. Olman has calmed down and now is bent over with his arms resting on his legs and his head in his hands. Candy still has a hand on his shoulder.

6. OLMAN REAVER: How will we find him?
7. CANDY KANE: Well, he wouldn't have had access to an oxygen suit, so he has to be **in** the mall still.
8. OLMAN REAVER: Yeah, I guess you're right...

Panel 3

Sarah Sheif can be seen in a crowd of people next to Olman and Candy. Everything else is blurred and the focus is on Sarah. Sarah is a tall woman with a muscular build. She wears a navy blue security uniform. She has bedazzled the shoulder pads of her uniform with colorful crystals. She looks furious as she watches Candy and Olman.

9. SARAH SHEIF (THOUGHT): Olman and Candy think they're going on a scavenger hunt in **my** mall? Not on my watch.

10. CAPTION: To get off the moon, Sarah needed to get a promotion. And, for that, she must make sure no one disturbs her mall.

PAGE FOUR**Panel 1**

Now we are in Sarah's office. She sits in a tall silver and white chair at her desk. The desk has a white top and metal legs. Her desk is set in front of a large glass window which overlooks Moon Mall. Sarah is facing away from her desk and we can see Olman Reaver from behind.

1. SARAH SHEIF: Now, Olman, you're **gonna** have to call off this little search of yours. I **can't** have customers getting disturbed on my watch.

Panel 2

We are now looking at Olman and can see Sarah from behind. Behind Olman is a large metal door with a big window in the center of it. Olman's eyes are wide with nervousness as he listens to Sarah.

2. OLMAN REAVER: H-h-how'd you know about that?

3. SARAH SHEIF: I know *everything* that goes on in my mall.

4. OLMAN REAVER: You don't understand. My son's birthday's coming up and--

5. SARAH SHEIF: **No!**

Panel 3

Sarah stands up and we can see that Olman is at least a couple inches shorter than her. Her eyes are narrow and her eyebrows are furrowed.

6. SARAH SHEIF: I'm **getting** off this stupid moon before the New Year. So, I can't have **anything** out of the ordinary in this mall. Do you understand?

7. OLMAN REAVER: Y-yeah. I understand.

PAGE FIVE**Panel 1**

Back in the food court, Olman and Candy sit at the same table they were at earlier. Both Olman and Candy have a cup of Candy Coffee. There are a notepad and pencil in the middle of the table.

1. CAPTION: Later that day...
2. OLMAN REAVER: So, what do we think we should **do**? Sarah's stopped us before we could even begin.
3. CANDY KANE: Do you want to find your son?
4. OLMAN REAVER: Of course I do.
5. CANDY KANE: Well, then, **I** say let's keep searching.
6. OLMAN REAVER: But...Sarah...
7. CANDY KANE: As long as she doesn't find out, we'll be fine.

Panel 2

Olman is talking to a middle-aged man in front of the glass balcony looking down to the lower floors. People walk by them but Olman and the man should be the focus. Olman holds up a small square photo to the man.

8. OLMAN REAVER: Have you seen him anywhere? He's almost eighteen now, so...
9. MAN: You know, I **think** I saw someone similar to that a few months back, but I don't really remember where.
10. OLMAN REAVER: But he was **in** the mall?
11. MAN: Yeah, it was somewhere in the mall.
12. OLMAN REAVER: My son's here somewhere! Thank you so much!

Panel 3

Candy Kane talks to a family. Space-themed shops line the wall and the same glass balcony sits on the other side. Candy holds a pencil and a notepad in her hands. The family consists of two young children--a girl and a boy and a mother

with bright blonde hair, almost the same color as Candy's. There's also a father who has short jet-black hair which is slicked down. The children both have the same colored auburn hair and they all wear silver jumpsuits.

13. MOTHER: I'm sorry, I don't think **we** can help.

14. CANDY KANE: Are you sure you haven't seen anyone like him?

15. FATHER: You know, now that I think about it, I do remember seeing a boy down by your shop, Candy. It was almost a year ago I think, but he matches the description.

Panel 4

Candy writes in her notepad with a smile on her face. The family still stand in front of her.

16. CANDY KANE: Thanks for the help!

17. CAPTION: Candy and Olman spent the day collecting any clues they could on the whereabouts of Olman's son.

PAGE SIX

Panel 1

Olman talks to a woman in her 30's. She has a light-gray suit on and has light-brown straight hair. They stand in front of the same place Olman was earlier--in front of the balcony. Behind them, Sarah stands with her arms crossed as she glares at Olman. Olman doesn't notice her.

1. OLMAN REAVER: Thanks again for the help.

Panel 2

We can see Sarah standing behind Olman. We are looking at them from behind, so we can't see their faces.

2. SARAH SHEIF: *Mmmhmm*

Panel 3

Olman has turned around and now faces Sarah. His eyes are wide and so is his mouth as he's shocked. She now puts her hands on her hips.

3. SARAH SHEIF (SHOUT): **What did I tell you?**

4. OLMAN REAVER: Oh! Sarah, hello--

5. SARAH SHEIF: **Save it.** That's it. If I catch you again, you're out of this mall. Understood?

6. OLMAN REAVER: Understood...

Panel 4

Once again, Candy and Olman sit at the middle table in the food court. Candy has a bunch of loose papers sitting in front of her. Olman is hunched over with his arms propping up his head.

7. CANDY KANE: With all of these clues, I think we're getting closer to finding him.

8. OLMAN REAVER: Umm...we have to call off the search, Candy.

9. CANDY KANE: **What?**

PAGE SEVEN

Panel 1

We are now in Candy Kane's candy store. It's brightly colored with all different kinds of candy and desserts on tables and shelves. In the middle, Candy stands in front of a bakery counter with Farney Bife. Farney is a large guy with messy short brown hair and he wears a blue security uniform, similar to Sarah's. He blushes as he looks at Candy. Candy has her arms crossed.

1. CANDY KANE: Farney! Olman needs to find his son. You **gotta** distract Sarah while we look.

2. FARNEY BIFE: Mmm, I'm not really supposed to go against Sarah.

Panel 2

Candy puts her hand on Farney's shoulder. Farney smiles and blushes even more.

3. CANDY KANE: Please...for **me**...

4. FARNEY BIFE: Okay, for you.

Panel 3

We are still in Candy's store, but now she is sitting at a small glass table with Olman. The table is up against a wall with a picture of a candy jar above them.

5. OLMAN REAVER: Are you sure she won't find out? I really **cannot** get kicked out, Candy. I have nowhere else to go.

6. CANDY KANE: As I said, Farney's got Sarah doing moon updates in her office. He said it'd take all day. She won't suspect a thing. Now, where were we?

Panel 4

We zoom out on a long shot of Olman and Candy at the table. Everything around them is out of focus as they are going through papers.

7. CAPTION: Candy and Olman continue gathering clues. Eventually, they hit a breakthrough...

PAGE EIGHT

Panel 1

Candy holds her index finger up, indicating she's had a thought. Her and Olman are still sitting at the same table in her store. The papers have piled up so you can barely see the table below them.

1. CANDY KANE: **I got it!**

2. OLMAN REAVER: You do?

Panel 2

Candy points at a large paper which has lines scribbled on it. Olman lowers his head to view it.

3. CANDY KANE: Look. Everything we've uncovered--the sighting at my store, the candy going missing, the noises in the back--they all point here.

4. OLMAN REAVER: You don't think...He couldn't...

Panel 3

Candy now points to an iron door behind the bakery counter. Olman has turned around and is looking at the door.

5. CANDY KANE: **Everything** points in there. He must be hiding in the back. I hardly ever go back there so it makes sense.

Panel 4

Candy and Olman stand in front of the door she was pointing at previously. Candy has her hands on the door, ready to push it open. Olman stands behind her.

6. OLMAN REAVER: **Wait**, what if he's not there?

7. CANDY KANE: Only one way to find out.

PAGE NINE

Panel 1

Candy and Olman stand in front of a worn, old brick wall. The wall is in the very back of Candy's kitchen, so people rarely see it. The floor is a sleek white marble and the rest of the walls are metal. As everything else is clean looking, the brick wall seems out of place.

1. CANDY KANE: But, I don't get it. Everything led us **here**, and it's just a wall...
2. OLMAN REAVER: Are you sure there isn't anywhere **else** in here he could be hiding?
3. CANDY KANE: There's nowhere else...This was it...
4. CAPTION: After hitting a brick wall, Candy got back to work and Olman went back to trying to find a job during the day and people-watching at night.

Panel 2

Candy Kane is wearing a white apron and is handing cupcakes over the bakery counter to a customer. She smiles wide, showing her perfect white teeth.

5. CANDY KANE: There you go! And, thanks for shopping with us!

Panel 3

Olman is sitting on a concrete bench in front of a small fountain. Beside him are a backpack and some food wrappers.

Inset Panel

Olman holds a leather wallet in his hand. It is open to a picture of him and his son when his son was a baby. He smiles at it fondly.

Panel 4

Olman runs towards Candy's store. The people around him are blurry as he passes.

6. OLMAN REAVER (THOUGHT): I'm **not** letting him down.

PAGE TEN

Panel 1

Olman stands in front of Candy, sweat dripping off of him, as he leans against a wall. We can see Candy from behind.

1. OLMAN REAVER: I feel like there has to be more there. Can you come help me look?
2. CANDY KANE: It's pointless, Olman. There wasn't anything there.
3. OLMAN REAVER: Please, Candy. Just one more time.

Panel 2

Candy looks at Olman sympathetically.

4. CANDY KANE: Okay. One more time.

Panel 3

Candy and Olman have returned to the brick wall. Olman has his hands up to it and is examining it carefully. Candy stands behind him with her arms crossed.

5. CANDY KANE: See anything?
6. OLMAN REAVER: Not yet-- Wait! **Look.**

Panel 4

Olman steps back so Candy can see. In front of them, there's a small crack in the wall.

Inset Panel

Close-up of Olman's hand as he pushes against the wall near the crack.

Panel 5

Sarah stands directly behind Olman and Candy. Farney is behind her, panting as he rests his hands on his knees. Candy looks at Sarah with her mouth open (like she's shocked).

7. SARAH SHEIF: **Olman.**

PAGE ELEVEN

Panel 1

Olman and Candy are stood beside each other. Sarah stands in front of them and Farney is behind her.

1. SARAH SHEIF: That's it. First you disturbed my shoppers and now you're destroying a wall. Get **out** of my mall!
2. OLMAN REAVER: No.
3. SARAH SHEIF: What do you mean "no"?
4. OLMAN REAVER: I've let my son down too many times. I'm not doing it again.

Panel 2

Close up on Olman's face. We can see the wrinkles on his skin, his bushy eyebrows, everything. His eyes are narrow and he looks like he's not backing down.

5. OLMAN REAVER: I will find my son. **No matter the cost.**

Panel 3

We zoom back out to see everyone standing at the wall again. Candy now stands in front of Sarah and Olman stands back with Farney.

6. CANDY KANE: Sarah, can't you see how important this is to him?
7. SARAH SHEIF: Can't **you** see how important my promotion is to me.
8. OLMAN REAVER: I've let myself and my son down too many times. I truly respect you, Sarah, you're great at your job, but this is too important.

Panel 4

Olman's eyes are glassy, as if he's starting to cry. He looks at Sarah whose expression we can't see. Make sure Olman, Candy, and Farney all stand next to each other with Sarah opposite them. It needs to show they are in it together.

9. CANDY KANE: We'll stay back here. We'll fix everything when we're done. Can't you see how important this is to him?

Panel 5

Close-up of Sarah's face. Her stern face has broken and she now looks sympathetic.

10. SARAH SHEIF: I guess there are more important things than promotions. Okay, go ahead Olman.

PAGE TWELVE

Panel 1

Olman, Candy, Farney, and Sarah all gather together around the crack in the wall. We can see the crack as we're looking at it from behind Candy and Olman.

Inset Panel

Close up of Olman's fist as he punches the crack in the wall. We can see bits of brick breaking off and we can see the crack get bigger.

1. SFX: **BAM!**

Panel 2

Through the now pumpkin-sized hole, we can see a dimly light street behind the wall. Candy, Olman, Farney, and Sarah are all still standing in front of the hole.

2. FARNEY: You see anything?

3. OLMAN: Umm...Sarah...

4. SARAH: What?

5. OLMAN: There seems to be a whole hidden **town** under your mall...

Panel 3

They are now right inside the town, the broken brick wall is behind them. We can see medium-sized buildings lining streets that seem to go on forever. Olman picks up a gray beanie from the street.

6. CANDY KANE: What is it, Olman?

7. OLMAN REAVER: My son. He's **here**.

Inset Panel

Close up of the tag on the beanie. It reads "OLLIE REAVER".