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| “ANEMOTION”ByNick Tassoni |
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FAde In:

Everything is dark and silent for a beat when wonderful hand drawn colors suddenly spill into view as joyful music plays. The colorful lines weave and twirl in all directions together. Figures walk through the mass of color until it is all erased to reveal the scene behind it. The music continues.

int. Bedroom - day

ALEX, a 23 year old, wearing a blue shirt and black apron covered in stains lays down in their bedroom. Surrounded by drawings of superheroes on the walls signed with an A and pill bottles on a desk. Amongst the bottles is a Styrofoam cup with a number and a name, MEL, written in sharpie. Alex holds up a flip phone and opens and closes it. Alex flips a coin several times and consults a magic eight ball.

After staring at the phone for a beat Alex swipes their pillow off the bed. A colorful array of blue lines squiggle out in the direction of the swipe and a large blue fireball extends and crashes out to the other wall. Taken aback Alex lightly smacks the bed, more blue lines explode out with a boom.

From Alex’s hand and just form blue lines that create a stick figure, BLUE, that sits down in a similar fashion. A small rectangle of blue shows above blue, their health bar. Blue looks at the mug, eyes turn to hearts, and points at the phone. Alex shakes their head no. Blue goes to pick up a phone but Alex holds them back, extending Blue’s arm length. Alex is frightened by the arm length. Blue goes into a frenzy waving the arm around knocking over pill bottles, a chair, and Alex, while shooting off lasers and fire balls.

int. living room – day

CHRIS, Alex’s opposite gender roommate sits on a couch reading a magazine drinking a beer. Chris is 25 and is dressed in green for fun Friday at work. They look up as muffled crashes and thuds and a yelp are heard. A beat and then Chris puts down the magazine.

int. bedroom – day

The commotion continues until a loud knock on the door. Alex and Blue, currently tangled in Blue’s arm, freeze in place.

alex

Yeah?

chris (o.s.)

Can I come in?

Alex quickly makes for the bed as Blue outlines Alex and disappears.

alex

Yeah.

Chris, still holding a beer, pokes their head in and looks around to see the destruction.

chris

What was going on in here?

alex

Oh I’m just kind of upset. No news since last night.

chris

Give it some time it’ll happen. Are you sure it sent?

alex

Yeah I triple checked.

As Alex and Chris talk a small blue figure makes its way out of Alex’s pocket to the phone sitting open on the bed.

chris

Well send another message. Don’t be a wuss, get some confidence.

Blue’s head and arms form as it types and clicks profusely away at the phone keyboard.

alex

I’m not a wuss, and I wouldn’t dream of it I’d look so desperate.

Blue slinks back into Alex’s pocket, having accomplished their mission.

chris

(Scanning the trashed room)

Desperate sounds about right.

alex

Well Mel doesn’t have to know that.

chris

I get it, real cutie, I’d freak too. Just try to play it cool if you ever do get a response.

Alex

I’m not optimistic at this point. But I’m cool.

The phone buzzes on the bed and small purple lines vibrate off it. Alex violently lunges at it as their eyes turn blue. Alex collects themselves in front of Chris, and opens the phone. A large purple hand drawn chat bubble shows up above Alex that reads “Yes! See you in 20 :)”

chris

Mel?

alex

Mel!

chris

Mel! What’s the scoop?

alex

We’re meeting at the park! 20 minutes!

chris

What’d I tell you? There you go!

alex

I got to get going I don’t want to be late.

Alex starts to run out the door but Chris puts their hand out to stop them.

chris

Might want to change first. Something without wine and cocktail sauce stains, and without any cartoon drawings either. Blue looks good on you.

alex

Right.

chris

Remember, cool. Want to take my car?

alex

I’ll walk.

Chris extends the non-beer hand and Alex smacks it. Blue lines fizzle out with a very satisfying, deep, echoing smack. Chris exits. Blue outlines Alex for a moment and forms next to Alex smiling.

alex

(Smirking)

You sneak.

Alex throws a punch that thunders and fizzles colors and sends blue flying across the room.

alex (cont’d)

Help me clean this up, Blue.

Blue extends their long blue arm and gives a thumbs up.

int. bathroom – day

Music plays as Alex quickly gets ready. The showerhead turns on. Teeth are flossed. And a blue shirt it put on. Blue rubs Alex’s back in encouragement.

int. foyer – day

Alex walks out the front door and smiles as they head down the road.

ext. street – day

Alex walks down the street, outlined by Blue. Blue then acts like a boxing coach and follows Alex like part of a posse.

ext. park – day

Alex arrives at the park and stops as Mel comes into view. MEL sits on a bench. About the same age as Alex, and is the opposite gender, wearing purple. Mel is smiling and talking to FRANKY, slightly older and larger and same gender as Alex. Mel looks over at Alex and smiles. A big blue heart pumps out of Alex’s chest as they pause before walking over. Mel dismisses Franky politely, who looks over to Alex before walking away. Alex walks over to the bench and sits next to Mel. Blue watches and smiles, the rectangle health bar grows and flashes. Alex and Mel laugh and chat.

int. parked car – day

Franky watches from a distance gripping the steering wheel tightly. As Franky frowns in anger the rearview mirror shows their eyes glowing red.

int. foyer – late day

Alex thrusts the door open with a huge smile. Blue is acting as sunglasses. Briefly outlines Alex then disappears into their pocket.

alex

It’s a date!

Chris, sitting on the couch having another drink gets up in excitement.

chris

Alright! What’s the plan?

alex

We’re going to have dinner!

chris

That’s great! Where?

alex

Oh. Here.

Chris looks around the house, which is messy.

chris

Oh. Can you cook?

alex

Well. No.

chris

You better start practicing. Can you clean? I’d do that first.

alex

But these are your magazines and everything.

chris

I’ll help!

int. kitchen – night

Alex and Blue hurriedly clean the house. Blue outlines Alex and together they spray down the house with blue color and make it look squeaky clean. In the background Chris sits in the living room sofa with a beer, magazines stacked into one pile. Alex talks to themselves in the mirror.

alex

Hey, what do you look like from the side?

Alex peers to the side of Blue, who looks like a line from the side. Alex cooks steaks, cartoon fire engulfs them. The doorbell rings. Alex and Blue freeze in place.

int. foyer – night

Alex opens the front door, Blue eagerly looks over his shoulder smiling and then disappears into their pocket.

alex

Hi! Come in.

MEL walks past Alex into the house. Alex lingers for a moment nervously.

int. kitchen – night

Alex brings over two burnt steaks to the table and sits down across from Mel. The two sit in silence.

A beat.

Alex looks around. In the room behind Mel is Blue standing there like a big sign that reads “Say something butthead.” Alex begins to speak but looks at blue again.

alex

So I do a lot of draw—

Blue’s sign now reads “Not the cartoons damnit!” Alex stops their thought.

A beat. Silence and awkwardness.

A low buzzing sound comes from Mel. Who looks gestures “one second?”

alex

Yeah no problem.

Mel opens her flip phone. Colorful red lines come out and swirl around her body and head for a moment before disappearing back into the phone.

mel

I have to go. Alex, I’m sorry. Thanks for the steak.

Mel gets up and leaves out the front door. Blue pokes out of Alex’s pocket, becomes very upset and becomes very wobbly and melts onto the floor in a sad puddle.

int. foyer – next day

Chris comes home to find Alex slumping on the couch. Blue sits next to him in the same positive with a blue beer in hand.

chris

Sorry it didn’t go well.

alex

What?

chris

The date.

alex

How’d you know that?

chris

I drove by the park on the way home. And well…

Alex sits up in response. Blue mopes and falls over drunkenly.

alex

Mel is at the park?

chris

Sorry.

alex

Why? Is anyone else there?

chris

Yeah.

Blue perks up, angry smoke burns above their head. Blue envelops Alex who races out the door.

chris

Why don’t I go say something, you’re emotional.

alex

Forget that!

chris

Remember, be cool!

ext. park - day

Alex and Blue arrive at the park. From afar they see MEL sitting at the same bench with someone else, FRANKY. They dive into a bush and watch. Mel leans in and gives Franky a kiss on the cheek. Blue becomes enraged and shoots several lasers off. A Red figure comes off of Mel’s body, notices the lasers and Blue and flips the two off. A red health bar shows by Franky, full. Blue throws a glob of blue at Red and knocks them over making them upset. The Red health bar lowers a little. Franky and Mel kiss. Alex and Blue angrily walk home.

int. living room – day

Alex cries extremely blue tears while being consoled by Chris.

alex

God I’m a wuss.

chris

No you’re not. Why don’t I go say something?

alex

Like what? Hey you made my friend cry go back and have another cruddy date.

chris

I could try something.

Alex gets up and leaves up the stairs.

alex

No forget about it I blew my chance.

Chris sits on the couch for a moment then gets up and walks out the door with purpose, grabbing car keys.

ext. park – day

Chris rolls up, parks the car, and makes towards the bench where Mel and Franky remain. As Chris angrily approaches Franky stands up.

int. bedroom – day

Alex sits at their desk drawing a picture of Blue shooting off lasers like before. The muffled sound of a door opening is heard, followed by a loud thump. Alex looks up.

alex

Chris?

int. foyer – day

Alex comes down to see Chris laying on the floor moaning and groaning. Chris clutches a piece of paper in their hands. Chris looks beaten up but has no physical

alex

Holy shit Chris what happened?

chris

It was the person with Mel, Franky. Ouch.

alex

You talked to them?! Why?

chris

You’re welcome by the way. No I’m fine thanks.

alex

Franky…did this to you?

chris

They’re a ninja, got to be. I couldn’t react. They have super powers. Call the FBI.

alex

Chris…thank you, I’m sorry.

chris

They told me to give you this too.

Chris hands Alex the piece of paper. Alex unfolds it and written in colorful red reads. “Wuss.”

alex

This isn’t over. I’m avenging your ass. And you know, getting Mel back.

Alex hurries off with determination.

chris

That’s okay I’ll just lie here then. Can you get me a beer before you avenge me?

int. Bedroom – day

Music plays. Alex angrily looks at their hands which are flaming. Alex glows blue and practices using their Blue powers. Shooting targets on the wall with loud crashes and bangs. Alex focuses and makes Blue turn into and out of armor. Blue does pull ups rather easily. Blue looks to the phone on the desk and Alex picks it up and dials. Alex loads Chris into the car and drives away.

ext. park – day

Franky and Mel sit happily on the bench until Mel points something out to Franky. Alex comes into view as they wear blue armor and have flames coming off them. The music intensifies and Franky turns to face Alex wearing red sunglasses. The two stand at opposite sides of the park as Franky dons red armor as well. They stare each other down, and then run at each other.

They use their blue and red emotion fighting ways to attack each other. Shooting out different colored vines and lasers along with fire balls with loud crashes and bangs. Someone passing by sees Alex and Franky slapping at each other from afar without the colors and looks bewildered. Dodging and attacking with all their might. Mel sits and watches with interest and confusion.

The music lulls as Franky knocks Alex down and sends Blue flying across the park. Alex’s health bar has been lowered to half. Blue splits into several blue lines that slither through the grass to arrive and crawl all over Alex. Raising the health bar to 3/4th. The music returns as Alex gets up and shouts, sending lighting off in different directions. He hurls a glob of Blue at Franky. Red see’s the glob incoming and Franky catches it and disintegrates it in his hand.

Again the two stare each other down before attacking again. A small bewildered crowd of people have gathered to watch these two wierdos in amazement. Chris watches from the car. Some red color gets on the windshield and he uses the wipers to get it off. Alex and Franky go at each other with larger, and faster powers. They use Blue and Red as large clubs and swords. The two are locked in a struggle until Red and Franky overpower Alex and Blue and knock them down the ground. Blue tries to get Alex up but Red surrounds Blue, levitating them up in the air. Blue and Alex reach to each other but Franky uses Red to disintegrate Blue, who disappears. The health bar empties and disappears.

Alex sits there defeated and sad. They attempt to throw one or two long range punches but nothing comes off. They are exhausted and done for. Red and Franky stand over them and prepare a final blow. Green flashes over Alex’s head and slams into Franky. Before Franky can react more and more green smacks against them and knocks them over. Alex looks back to see Chris has hobbled out of the car behind them with green eyes and a green fist. Franky’s health bar has gone down to critical levels, and Franky and Red slink back to Mel, who holds them, gives them a peck, and scoffs at Alex. They wander off.

Chris comes over to Alex and puts their arm on Alex’s shoulder. A green health bar appears over both their heads and Chris’ full bar drains to half and Alex’s fills to half. They smile at each other. Their similar, smaller green stick figures come to life, shake hands, and make out with each other as Chris and Alex awkwardly look at each other.

ext. street – day

Chris and Alex are walking along and pass by Franky and Mel. As Alex turns around to catch a glimpse a big purple fist flies by their faces. Mel and Franky are turned around looking to fight. Chris and Alex’s fists and eyes turn green as they get ready to fight once more.

fade out:

the end