

"WEATHERMAN"

by

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FIRST DRAFT (ABRIDGED)  
2007-10-03

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FADE IN:

**INT. BASEMENT - MORNING(?)**

Weatherman is sitting on the side of his bed, in a room full of exposed pipework and concrete, and starved of natural light. Behind him, on the wall, is a faded astronomical chart.

WEATHERMAN

(as voiceover)

What do dreams...

(beat)

...look like?

VOICE

(synthetic)

They look...

(beat)

...like constellations.

(beat)

Patterns of neurons, lighting up the synapses, brilliant echoes of a sensory life.

(beat)

Like aurora borealis, clouds of light refracted into colour, suspended in the heavens of your imagination.

(double beat)

Dreams are beautiful.

(double beat)

Even bad ones.

WEATHERMAN

I dreamt I was a star.

VOICE

I know.

(double beat)

How did it feel?

WEATHERMAN

Like light. Like power.

Weatherman reaches behind his head and removes a small, circular rubber sensor from the base of his skull.

WEATHERMAN (CONT'D)  
(lips now moving)  
It felt good.

Weatherman crosses to his wash-basin, watched from the fish-eye POV of his shaving mirror.

WEATHERMAN (CONT'D)  
Status.

VOICE  
Snowfall, 32 inches. Temperature,  
-48°C. Wind speed, 59mph. Wind  
chill...

WEATHERMAN  
(interrupting)  
Eighty?

VOICE  
Almost. Seventy-nine.

WEATHERMAN  
(spits out)  
Global forecast. Thirty day.

Weatherman looks intently across at an object out of shot.

WEATHERMAN (CONT'D)  
Still think it's a blip?

VOICE  
No.  
(beat)  
Speaking of which...

WEATHERMAN  
(crossing to  
worktop)  
Why is the generator running?

Weatherman take two wires from the back of the kettle, hooking one up to the rear wheel of a makeshift exercise bike, and the other to a wheel in a mouse's cage.

VOICE

John, Paul and Ringo are all down.

(beat)

Plus...

WEATHERMAN

(stops)

Uh huh?

VOICE

Reserve dish is cutting out.

Weatherman goes to speak.

VOICE (CON'T)

No idea.

(beat)

If I were you...

WEATHERMAN

(interrupting)

You are me.

VOICE

(continuing)

I'd circulate the thirty day, all servers. Run some outside context stuff on the dish. And ping Mentos. Ask him to meet me - to meet us - in the Beach.

(beat)

Asap.

WEATHERMAN

So do it.

VOICE

Already did.

(beat)

He'll see you there in ten minutes.

Weatherman starts to pedal. As he gathers speed, he takes a remote control from beside him on the workbench, points it casually in our direction, and presses a button.

CUT TO: