

LIZZY FIZZ
VS.
GORICHA

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OPEN ON BLACK

The eerie sound of FLAPPING WINGS. Loud. Leathery. Huge.

BOY'S VOICE (V.O.)
I remember the day when Tero
attacked Tokyo.

The blackness falls away, slowly revealing a shadowed shape.
Massive wings. Attached to a large creature. Flying over...

EXT. DOWNTOWN TOKYO - DAY

A city home to millions is deserted. Silent. Then...

Monstrous green feet with claws SLAM onto the concrete
street. Rubble flies. The feet support a leathery lizard-like
body. Scaly wings. Sharp claws. Huge hands.

Spikes adorn the beast's head, along with beady red eyes and
jaws featuring numerous rows of sharp teeth.

Razor sharp spikes run along the creature's long tail.

Meet TERO.

BOY'S VOICE (V.O.)
Part-bird. Part-lizard. All evil.

Tero SCREECHES. Stalks. Searches for something to tear into.

BOY'S VOICE (V.O.)
Tokyo's tallest buildings were no
match for his razor-sharp tail.

Tero's tail lashes out. Slices through a building. The
towering structure IMPLODES from the impact.

As Tero goes about his destruction, it seems that the city
falls apart rather easily. As if it was built out of plastic
and balsa wood instead of concrete.

BOY'S VOICE (V.O.)
Thankfully, the twin guardians of
Tokyo arrived in time.

Tero notices two figures rise from behind a building.

BOY'S VOICE (V.O.)
Kodanto and Goricha!

KODANTO and GORICHA. Salamander-like bodies. Slender arms.
Powerful legs. Claws everywhere.

Beady eyes pop out of the slender heads, accentuated by long, snout-like mouths. Kodanto is tan, while Goricha is black.

Tero takes to the air. Swoops for the duo. Claws outstretched. Kodanto counters by snaring Tero's tail.

Kodanto swings his enemy and shot-puts him towards a building. SMASH. Creature and building collapse.

BOY'S VOICE (V.O.)
Kodanto and Goricha, giant
guardians of Tokyo are victorious!

Kodanto lets out a high-pitched series of WHISTLES. Goricha nods, as if agreeing and WHISTLES a response.

BOY'S VOICE (V.O.)
But, neither of them were prepared
for Tokyo's greatest menace.

A shadow grows over Kodanto and Goricha. They look to the source. Startled by what they see...

THE GIGANTIC FACE OF A THIRTEEN YEAR OLD BOY

HIROSHI (BOY'S VOICE)
Hiroshi Kano.

HIROSHI KANO, 13,. Eyes full of wonder, with a build that suggests too many seaweed crackers and no exercise.

ISHIRO (O.S.)
Having fun with our house guests?

Startled by the voice, Hiroshi whips around, exiting his playtime world and going to...

INT. HIROSHI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Downtown Tokyo is actually a scale model, like a train set. Hiroshi isn't a giant. The creatures are one-foot high.

ISHIRO KANO, 40, steps into his son's room. Ishiro's confident posture suggests CEO, while his demeanor portrays overprotective parent.

HIROSHI
Can I keep them father?

ISHIRO
Son, these rare species from the
Galapagos Islands are for studying,
not for sleep overs.

Tero perches on top of the mini-Tokyo Tower. Hiroshi places a seaweed cracker in front of Tero. The evil bird snatches it away, with no sign of gratitude.

HIROSHI

Do we have to go to America? I want to play with them all week.

ISHIRO

Son, these trips are very important for Kano Industries. It's how we discover new projects. Recruit new scientists.

Goricha and Kodanto get a cracker. Yum. Goricha shows its appreciation with a quick rub against Hiroshi's hand.

HIROSHI

Can I get an American Chihuahua?

ISHIRO

Show me you can handle the responsibility of a pet.

Ishiro hands a metal animal cage to his son. Hiroshi places the cage in front of the perched Tero.

HIROSHI

It was fun playing with you.

Not interested in being caged again, the creature lifts off and wraps his tail around the handle of the cage.

HIROSHI (CONT'D)

Hey. You can't have that.

Tero ROARS. Flies around the room. Desperately looks for an escape route.

HIROSHI (CONT'D)

Tero. Get back here!

Tero finds his exit. The glass sliding door. He heaves the metal cage...

SMASH. Shards of glass fly into the room. Ishiro instinctively shields his son from the debris.

With his escape route clear, Tero hurriedly flies out.

EXT. HIGH RISE CONDO - NIGHT

As Tero flies towards the glistening Tokyo skyline, something yanks him by the tail. It's Kodanto and Goricha. Hanging on. Forcing him down.

Kodanto grabs Tero's wing, which causes the three creatures to drop. Fast. They hurl towards the train tracks below...

HONK HONK

Steel wheels ROAR as the creatures THUD onto a passing...

EXT. FREIGHT TRAIN - TANK CAR - NIGHT - TRAVELING

Kodanto and Goricha shake off the impact. Check to see if the other is OK. They search for their enemy, when...

Kodanto is swooped up by Tero. Goricha grabs Kodanto's tail. Tiny feet SCRAPE the metal train for leverage.

Tero gives up. He releases Kodanto, but over the worst possible place on the train...

EXT. FREIGHT TRAIN - BETWEEN THE CARS - NIGHT - TRAVELING

Kodanto clings onto the ledge. The ground ROARS below.

Goricha appears. Grabs Kodanto's hand. Starts to pull.

Tero drops in. Digs his claws into Goricha's arm.

Causing the creature to release Kodanto.

Kodanto SCREAMS...

And vanishes in the blurring movement below.

EXT. TANK CAR - NIGHT - TRAVELING

No time to process what happened, Goricha retaliates by SLASHING claws across Tero's face. Tero tosses a powerful wing SLAP. Goricha tumbles over the side of the car.

EXT. TANK CAR - SIDE - NIGHT - TRAVELING

Goricha desperately clings to the side of the train. Tero appears and prepares to stomp on Goricha's lone hand.

Realizing what could happen, Goricha swiftly grabs Tero's leg and yanks the creature into the side of the tanker.

SHUNK. Tero's razor tail digs into the metal tanker, causing a puncture near a sign that reads: "DANGER: TOXIC WASTE"

An oozing green liquid SPEWS out and douses Tero and Goricha.

Alarms SOUND. Breaks SLAM. The creatures are tossed from the train and fly into...

EXT. TOKYO HARBOR - NIGHT

The creatures SPLASH into the harbor. After a moment, Goricha surfaces, still covered with ooze.

The creature WHISTLES out to the Tokyo skyline. Desperately waits for an answer from Kodanto. There is none.

Goricha solemnly slinks beneath the water and begins to swim away from the city. Tero follows close behind.

EXT. FISHING BOAT - NIGHT - TRAVELING

A weathered fishing boat chugs towards port in Tokyo.

INT. FISHING BOAT - GALLEY - NIGHT - TRAVELING

DIASUKE watches a baseball game on TV as HIDEKI places a bowl of noodles into the microwave.

HIDEKI

Can't wait to get a real meal.

EXT. FISHING BOAT - UNDERNEATH - NIGHT

Goricha swims underneath the boat, still unaware of Tero.

INT. FISHING BOAT - GALLEY - NIGHT - TRAVELING

Hideki finishes setting the timer. Hits "START".

EXT. FISHING BOAT - UNDERNEATH - NIGHT

A burst of radiation ZAPS Goricha and Tero. Freezes them in their path. An unearthly green glow surrounds them. Within seconds, mutation commences.

GORICHA

Claws. Tail. Body. Everything triples in size.

TERO

Wings. Feet. Claws. Tail. Larger than ever before.

FISHING BOAT - UNDERNEATH

The boat finishes passing over the creatures. The glowing stops, but the glowing continues to radiate.

GORICHA

Shakes off the change and notices the frozen Tero. With nowhere else to go, the terrified creature begins swimming towards the great unknown.

FADE TO:

EXT. SEATTLE, WASHINGTON - DAY

The unmistakable skyline of The Emerald City.

SUPER: THREE DAYS LATER AND 6,734 MILES AWAY

EXT. GREENOUGH MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

A 1960's cookie-cutter one-floor place of learning. The quiet campus is interrupted by the sound of a WOMAN CACKLING.

INT. GREENOUGH MIDDLE SCHOOL - LIZZY FIZER'S CLASSROOM - DAY

The cackling comes from a woman dressed in a mad-scientist outfit. This is LIZZY FIZER, 28,. She's a smart, sassy and dedicated teacher, who's enthusiasm flows like lava from a papier-mache volcano.

Lizzy stalks up the classroom aisle, addressing her seventh-grade students who are working on all sorts of science projects.

LIZZY

(Mad scientist-esque)

My students have selected their science fair projects. Most excellent. Yes. But who can tell me the steps one must follow? Hmm?

She dramatically turns to RACHEL, a know-it-all. She's been ignoring the teacher's lesson.

RACHEL

Uhhh... we pick a project and conduct background research in order to create our dialysis.

LIZZY

Buut... don't you mean hypothesis?

RACHEL

Sure.

LIZZY

Good enough. Atomic fist bump.

Lizzy attempts a fist bump with Rachel. She reluctantly agrees. The fist bump wraps up with an atomic-sized ending "explosion".

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Now, what's next?

The CREAKING of the classroom door draws Lizzy's attention. COLLEEN POLLARD, 55, enters and slides into a vacant lab station. Lizzy smiles at her visitor, then turns to FREDDY, the class bully.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Ah, Freddy. Show Principal Pollard what a delightful lab assistant you are. Tell us the next steps.

Freddy doesn't budge. Lizzy sweats. Helps out.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

(under her breath)
Design and conduct...

FREDDY

Design and conduct our experiment so we can collect data to analyze.

LIZZY

Ah ha. Freddy, you are the oxygen that keeps our two parts hydrogen together.

He doesn't get it. Lizzy moves over to JESSICA, a sweetheart.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

And the last steps are...

JESSICA

Analyze the data. Draw conclusions.
And display our findings for
presentation and judging.

LIZZY

Excellent work my students. One
hundred points to Gryffindor!

All eyes look to Lizzy, who catches her verbal slip.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Sorry. Drifted off to wizard there.

The CLASS BELL sends students into a packing-up frenzy.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Go forth and learn, for tomorrow,
we study creatures of the deep at
the Seattle Aquarium. And remember,
"The answer lies in science."

With the performance over, Lizzy looks over at Principal
Pollard, who heads out the door without a glance.

Not sure what the appearance was for, Lizzy shuffles to her
desk and removes her mad scientist wig.

Lizzy senses the presence of PRESTON MANNING, 12, who remains
patiently in his lab station. Preston is intelligent and
overzealous, with an affinity for all things science and
science fiction.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Afternoon Preston.

IPad in hand, Preston bolts for Lizzy. One gets the sense his
school life revolves around this teacher-student interaction.

PRESTON

Lizzy. I saw "The Creature From the
Black Lagoon" yesterday. I was
wondering if an extra credit paper
on the biological repercussions of
mer-men would count as a science
project.

Lizzy spins around.

LIZZY

Why is my star student the only one
that can't come up with a project?
You won't pass science without one.

PRESTON

That will look horrible on my NASA application. Goodbye mission commander. Hello gift shop guy.

LIZZY

Well, this is your chance to show NASA you're commander material.

Preston sees the light.

PRESTON

Yeah. It will help them look past my motion sickness. My color-blindness. Fear of heights.

Lizzy knows the poor kid is doomed, but she presses on.

LIZZY

I bet a science project idea is right under your nose. Don't give up. See ya tomorrow.

Encouraged, Preston marches towards the door. He pauses for a moment, then turns to his teacher.

PRESTON

You're a great teacher Mrs. Fizz. You don't quit on anyone.

Preston exits. Lizzy proudly preps for next class, unaware that the job she loves may not be hers much longer.

INT. TEACHER'S LOUNGE - DAY

Teachers meander in their sanctuary as Lizzy writes her lesson plans. Colleen Pollard slides into a vacant chair.

COLLEEN

Your students weren't too interested in Professor Plutonium's lesson today.

LIZZY

Well I've been thinking about retiring her in for a new character. A science superhero. Is there room in the science budget for a new costume?

COLLEEN

Lizzy, I've learned that the superintendent has called for significant cuts in the science department next year.

This is disappointing news.

LIZZY

No new costume?

COLLEEN

Significant cuts as in... staffing reductions.

This is devastating news.

LIZZY

I can't leave my students. They love me. The whole "I'm Mrs. Fizer, but call me Lizzy Fizz" thing. I love it here. You know that.

COLLEEN

But the board wants cuts, and I'm not sure your characters will fly anymore. They want recognized professionals like Mr. Constantineau.

Colleen points to ERIC CONSTANTINEAU, a short, stubby man who bears a striking resemblance to Albert Einstein.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

He's going out for Washington State Science Teacher of the Year. You might want to follow his lead if you want to stay here.

Colleen pulls a flyer out of her folder. Lizzy looks it over.

LIZZY

(reading)

The teacher must demonstrate excitement and enthusiasm for teaching science, show effective delivery of scientific content and processes, and promotes science education beyond the classroom.

COLLEEN

You must help a student with their science project, pass an observation, and get letters of recommendation from a student, a teacher, and me. The application is due in two days, and --

Lizzy gazes at the flier. If this is what it takes --

LIZZY

I'm in.

Colleen sighs at Lizzy's snap decision.

COLLEEN

Lizzy, don't jump in without thinking this through. At least discuss this with your husband first.

LIZZY

Nothing to discuss. Wes and I are on the same frequency. Our marriage is built on trust, honesty--

CUT TO:

WESLEY FIZER ,28,

Seems to be continuing the thoughts of his wife.

WES

Limestone and steel. Green Planet Market's corporate headquarters, will be signature building for Holloway, Frees and Wagner Architecture.

INT. HOLLOWAY, FREES & WAGNER ARCHITECTURE - BOARDROOM - DAY

Wesley Fizer is the embodiment of his architectural style: bold and imaginative, yet artistically misunderstood.

Wes stands before his bold scale model. Surrounding the model are project managers, architects and two firm partners, JACK FREES, 55, and PAUL WAGNER, 60,.

JACK

Unlike anything we've done in a while. Nice work Wes.

WES

You're welcome Mr. Frees. I can tell Mr. Wagner likes it.

PAUL

It looks like Gehry's concert hall...

DENNIS (O.S.)

Which is exactly why it has to go.

Everyone in the room looks to the source of the outburst...

DENNIS HOLLOWAY ,50, strides into the room. Like the buildings he designs, Dennis is iconic, majestic and looks down at everything and everyone.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Willis Tower. The Empire State Building. Even our own Space Needle. Distinctive buildings that everyone remembers.

Dennis looks out the window at a bare-bones building under construction. It's nothing more than one thousand feet of steel and concrete.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

When completed, the Emerald Tower will rank as the 20th tallest building in the world. This is what Green Planet Market needs. A signature. A legacy.

Dennis walks up to Wes' model. Examines it.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

It's more aluminum foil than architecture. No distinctive top. No symmetry. This would ruin any city's skyline.

Wes speaks up.

WES

Well, Dennis. Mr. Holloway. Sir. The other partners really liked it. And after a string of skyscrapers, I thought we should try something different.

Dennis isn't a fan of insubordination. Yet, he smiles.

DENNIS

You're right Wes. Maybe I am getting out of touch in my lofty managing partner position. I'll just go thumb thru Architectural Digest and remember the good days.

Dennis humbly turns away. As he turns, his elbow "accidentally" nudges Wes' model off the table. It crashes, sending balsa wood everywhere.

Dennis sternly turns to Wes.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

A good architect works wonders when faced with a blank canvas. Make something memorable or it'll be your career that will need to be rebuilt from the ground up.

Dennis pushes out the door. Wes somberly ponders his shattered building and reputation.

INT. WES' CUBICLE - DAY

Wes opens a desk drawer marked "THE MORGUE". Apparently, Dennis' building smashing is a common occurrence, since the drawer is filled with pieces of other buildings. With one sweep of his arm, Wes' current model joins the heap.

Lizzy appears and glances at the busted model drawer.

LIZZY

I see your design went over well.

Wes spins around. Puts on a happy face.

WES

That? Oh. It wasn't good. Dennis gave me some honest constructive feedback.

LIZZY

It's OK to call him "Dad".

WES

Not quite there yet.

LIZZY

You can get there by letting him get to know you. Your dad runs Qwest Field. Get some Seahawks tickets.

WES

I can get your dad into the Seahawks locker room, but it's not going to win me any favor. He has his favorites, and he sticks with them.

Lizzy knows how that feels.

LIZZY

Try being his daughter that isn't the District Attorney. Teachers aren't exactly worth bragging about at cocktail parties.

WES

I don't have a major design to show off because your dad runs the ship. I'm stuck with him. What's your excuse?

DENNIS (O.S.)

Elizabeth.

Lizzy and Wes look down the hallway and see Dennis approaching. Lizzy snaps out her answer.

LIZZY

I have a soft spot for misfits. That's why I married you.

The couple shares a quick laugh before Dennis intrudes.

DENNIS

How is my little molder of America's youth?

Dennis hugs his daughter. Wes gets a cold courtesy nod.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

I wanted to get your opinion on this little something I bought for your sister.

Dennis opens a necklace case which holds an exquisite diamond necklace. Wes takes a peek and immediately feels poor. Lizzy tries to look unimpressed.

WES

That must cost more than my boat.

DENNIS

My suit costs more than that rowboat.

Wes wants to explode. Lizzy diffuses him. Dennis peers down at Wes' "Morgue" drawer.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Perhaps you can build her one with your old designs. Kind of like arts and crafts. Fitting for a teacher.

Lizzy rolls her eyes. Not this conversation again.

LIZZY

Sara's work is just as important as mine is. I'm surrounded by bright kids. There's Preston. He's got leader written all over him.

INT. SEATTLE AQUARIUM - UNDERWATER DOME - DAY

Preston gazes out at two skate fish. He quickly turns, strikes an overly dramatic pose and flips open a plastic Star Trek tricorder.

PRESTON

I have been unable to locate two humpback whales. Humanity's only hope rests with... skate fish.

Lizzy and APRIL, 26, a Seattle Aquarium volunteer, step up next to Preston and continue their chat.

LIZZY

I don't get it April. Students aren't engaged. They need enthusiastic teachers. Yet, money talks, so I have to save my job by impressing some judges.

APRIL

What's your plan?

LIZZY

Well, my lectures are a good way to demonstrate my strengths. They're fun. Engaging. The kids hang on every word.

(looks to Preston)

Isn't that right?

Preston hasn't heard a word. He's been too distracted by a school of sockeye salmon.

PRESTON
(re: the salmon)
Sooooo pretty.

April shoots Lizzy a concerned look.

APRIL
What are your teaching methods?

LIZZY
Songs. Quizzes. Oh, I've got this great video of hurricanes ripping up farmhouses. Totally educational.

APRIL
Your methods seem one-sided.

LIZZY
Everyone learns differently.

APRIL
But why not reinforce what they learned by encouraging them? That's what I did when I trained dolphins.

This perks up Preston's ears.

PRESTON
You were part of the government's agency that trained dolphins to recover downed spacecraft?

April plays along.

APRIL
Sea World is just a big front.

PRESTON
I knew it. How did you train them to recover the spaceships?

April reaches into her pocket and pulls out...

A CHROME WHISTLE

APRIL
If the dolphin did a trick correctly, then they'd be rewarded with a fish or something audible, like this whistle. It's a technique called positive reinforcement.

LIZZY

A technique that doesn't work when
you're teaching students.

PRESTON

I don't get it.

APRIL

I'll show you.
(to Lizzy)
Mind being my dolphin?

Lizzy gives her friend an eye roll. April turns to Preston.

APRIL (CONT'D)

We'll train Mrs. Fizz to do
something by blowing the whistle
whenever she comes close to, or
does what we want her to.

(to Lizzy)

We'll let you know when we're
ready.

Lizzy steps away. April spots a large plush octopus at a
souvenir stand. She turns to Preston.

APRIL (CONT'D)

OK, we're going to make our dolphin
kiss that big plush octopus.

Preston nods his approval. Nearby, Lizzy psyches herself up.

LIZZY

I teach future leaders. She taught
fish to chase beach balls. I know
what I'm doing.

Preston yells over to Lizzy

PRESTON

Ready.

Go time. Lizzy swings around and starts her search. She
wanders around the lower level of the dome, waiting for the
whistle.

She climbs up the steps to the viewing level. April lets out
a WHISTLE.

Lizzy walks to the left a few steps. Nothing. She moves
right. WHISTLE. Keeps going. WHISTLE.

Passes in front of the souvenir stand. LONG WHISTLE.

Lizzy creeps towards the stand and instinctively starts touching the assorted plush animals. She looks to Preston. He cheats by puckering his lips and wriggling his arms.

Lizzy eyes the stuffed octopus. Puckers up. Plants a kiss.

WHISTLE. WHISTLE. WHISTLE.

Preston runs up to his teacher.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Lizzy, do you know what this means?
You're as smart a dolphin.

Lizzy cracks an embarrassed but enlightened smile. April arrives. Lizzy confesses.

LIZZY

You've made your point. My methods
could use some revising.

April places the whistle inside Lizzy's hand.

APRIL

Keep it. Maybe you'll need it. Let
me know if you need anything else.

Lizzy thinks about her friend's offer. She curiously motions to the stuffed octopus.

LIZZY

What's your employee discount like?

EXT. SEATTLE AQUARIUM - DAY

Lizzy energetically walks her class to the school bus. She carries the giant stuffed octopus.

PRESTON

Do you think all animals can be
trained like dolphins?

LIZZY

Sure. Everything has the ability to
learn.

BARNACLE BARNEY (O.S.)

Not everything wants to be taught.

Lizzy and her students turn and see BARNACLE BARNEY, 65, a weathered tourist monger dressed in a sea captain's outfit. He's part Captain Jack Sparrow, part Captain Crunch.

BARNICLE BARNEY

Gotta whale of a tale to tell ya.
The mighty Boctov. Lives right out
there in the sound. Gobbles up
sailboats like they was shrimp.
Never seen anything like it.

(dramatic pause)

And on Barnicle Barney's harbor
tour, you too can see this dreadful
creature. Field trips welcome.

LIZZY

We've had our fill of aquatics.

BARNICLE BARNEY

Howabout me barnacle barge tour for
the landlubbers?

He motions to a small fleet of Segways, each one over-adorned
with nautical decorations.

LIZZY

It doesn't really fit our
curriculum.

BARNICLE BARNEY

Well, keep a weathered eye matey.
Ye never know what strange,
terrifying creature might emerge
from those waters.

An AIRHORN cuts the conversation off. Lizzy, Barnacle Barney
and the kids look to the harbor and the source of the noise.

INT. HOUSEBOAT - TOP DECK - DAY

Standing on the top deck of a rickety two-story houseboat is
Wes, airhorn in hand. The poor seafaring eyesore suffers from
greyed wood, rusty railings and overall mistreatment. A leaky
rowboat would provide more comfort and style.

Wes beams with pride as he calls out to shore.

WES

Your floating palace awaits.

SNAP. Floorboards give way and Wes disappears from view.

EXT. SEATTLE AQUARIUM - DAY

BARNICLE BARNEY

Shiver me timbers that's a scary vessel.

LIZZY

We're having difficulty getting insured. Surprisingly.

EXT. SEATTLE HARBOR - NIGHT

The rickety houseboat floats peacefully in the harbor. Sailboats and ferries pass the immaculate Seattle skyline.

INT. HOUSEBOAT - TOP DECK - NIGHT

Hanging paper lanterns illuminate Lizzy and Wes as they dine on Oreo cookies and compete in an intense game of Jenga.

WES

San Francisco would be a good test run for her when the repairs are done. Assuming we can afford them.

LIZZY

Will you have named her before we take her 'round the world?

WES

Who decided that boats were "she"?

LIZZY

A woman, obviously. We're smart. We never believed wrestling was real. All boats were sculpted in our image. Google it.

Wes peers out at the different kinds of boats. Container barges. Ferries. Tugboats.

WES

If you were a boat, you'd be a container barge.

Not something Lizzy sees as a complement.

LIZZY

Oh. Large and cumbersome. I see. Are you looking forward to sleeping on the couch?

WES

Container barges are like teachers.
They're dependable, but nobody
acknowledges their importance.
Without them, well... the world
would ground to a halt.

Lizzy smiles, accepting her container barge status. Wes
smirks, looking for Lizzy to return the complement.

WES (CONT'D)

You don't need to say it. I'm a
battleship. Strong. Powerful.

Not the boat Lizzy had in mind.

LIZZY

Actually... a tugboat.

A what? Wes looks for the logic.

WES

Well, they're strong. Work hard.

LIZZY

Tugboats get the big ships where
they want to go. They get the
blame. None of the credit.

Wes can't process the insult laid down by his wife.

EXT. SEATTLE HARBOR - A FEW YARDS AWAY - NIGHT

Unobserved by boats and ferries, an object floats along the
surface, gently pushing the water. It's hard make out what it
is, or how large it is.

INT. HOUSEBOAT - TOP DECK - NIGHT

WES

I'm trying to be the best tugboat I
can. At any rate, tugboats will
always have work to do.

LIZZY

They're not going to put Science
Teacher of the Year out on the
street.

WES

You need to win it first Lizzy.
What's going to make you stand out?

Searching for an answer, she digs her hands into her pockets. What's this? The whistle. Of course. She shows it to Wes.

LIZZY

This.

WES

A whistle?

LIZZY

Yep. I'm going to teach a dolphin.

WES

To do what? Recite the periodic table of elements? Lizzy, stop.

Ignoring her husband, Lizzy steps up to the railing and begins BLOWING the whistle. Wes can't believe this.

EXT. SEATTLE HARBOR - THE OBJECT - NIGHT

Lizzy's WHISTLING stops the object in its tracks. After a moment, the object switches directions and heads towards...

INT. HOUSEBOAT - TOP DECK - NIGHT

Lizzy's face is red from the blowing.

WES

Well. No sign of Flipper.

LIZZY

There's all sorts of wild creatures out there. Orca whales, sea otters, Seahawks fans. Something will --

WHUMP. The boat violently shakes. Wes tumbles from his seat while Lizzy falls over. Wes knocks over the Jenga puzzle, sending wooden pieces everywhere. One falls overboard.

As the boat stabilizes, Wes and Lizzy return to the table. Shaken. Nervous.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Did we hit something?

As they search for whatever they hit, Lizzy notices a Jenga piece floating just off the side of the boat.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Jenga overboard. Who's gonna get it?

Suddenly, bubbles start to appear around the Jenga piece, as if something in the water was coming up for air.

The Jenga piece is lifted out of the water, riding on top of a large reptile head that emerges from the deep.

The creature's body slowly begins to emerge.

It's ten feet high. Twenty. Thirty. Forty...

LIZZY AND WES

Instinctively grab each other. Terrified at...

GORICHA

Stands sixty feet tall. The same characteristics as before, but the radiation has added scaly skin and glowing green eyes. The monster examines the humans in front of him.

LIZZY AND WES

Barely breathing.

Plop. The Jenga piece innocently lands at their feet.

GORICHA

Opens his mouth and lets out a series of WHISTLES.

LIZZY AND WES

Scream with terror in the belief that they're going to be dinner. Lizzy is too freaked to realize Goricha's whistling mimics her whistle blowing.

INT. FERRY BOAT - PASSENGER DECK - NIGHT

Goricha's roar attracts the attention of a nearby double flat deck ferry boat. Commuters and crew rush to the side to see the creature towering over the houseboat.

INT. SMALL MOTORBOAT - NIGHT

A motorboat captain is so enthralled with Goricha that he neglects his steering wheel. The small boat slides adrift from clear seas... and heads right for the ferry boat.

INT. FERRY BOAT - CAPTAIN'S DECK - NIGHT

The ferry captain notices the small boat headed right towards his hull. He sounds the HORN. But, it's too late.

EXT. FERRY BOAT - HULL - NIGHT

The motorboat SMASHES into the ferry's hull. Metal CRUNCHES. A fire ignites. The motorboat captain dives into the water.

INT. FERRY BOAT - PASSENGER DECK - NIGHT

An EXPLOSION in the front hull chaotically sends passengers screaming for the back of the boat.

INT. HOUSEBOAT - TOP DECK - NIGHT

The explosion catches everyone's attention, including Goricha. Lizzy looks at the sinking ferry. The giant creature. She turns to her husband.

LIZZY

Get us over there. Now.

WES

What about Gigantor here?

LIZZY

Worry about being eaten later,
there's people in trouble.

Wes dashes to the control panel and guns the throttle.

Lizzy steals a glance at Goricha. The two share a quick moment. Teacher and creature are cautious, yet curious.

As the houseboat moves away from Goricha, Lizzy briskly moves to her husband. She BLOWS into the whistle, and waves her arms, signaling the rapidly sinking ferry.

GORICHA

Sees the troubled ferry. Ponders taking action.

EXT. FERRY BOAT - NIGHT

The houseboat glides near the ferry. Brave passengers leap into the water. Crew members try to maintain order, but the rapidly approaching flames create panic.

INT. HOUSEBOAT - TOP DECK - NIGHT

Lizzy remarks on the considerable gap between the boats.

LIZZY
Why aren't you closer?

WES
We could go up in flames too. That
won't help anyone.

Passengers scream and stare at something just beyond Wes and Lizzy. The couple looks over and sees...

GORICHA

The large monster moves past the houseboat and grabs part of the top deck of the ferry. He rips the metal deck with ease.

Goricha carries the metal deck to the back of the ferry, where passengers cram together.

WES AND LIZZY

Understand that Goricha isn't going to eat anyone, rather...

LIZZY
It's going to rescue them.

GORICHA

Places the metal deck inches from the ferry, leaving enough room for people to leap over to safety. And they do.

The passengers orderly stream onto the metal deck.

WES AND LIZZY

Surmise what they've just witnessed.

LIZZY (CONT'D)
We should set the DVR in case this
makes the evening news.

It does indeed.

EXT. TERMINAL 46 SHIPPING YARD - NIGHT

A seaport container shipping yard serves as ground zero for a media circus. News reporters and cameramen and report as police, firemen and EMTs tend to passengers. National Guard soldiers maintain order.

Lizzy and Wes hover near Goricha, who has been tethered to a massive handling crane. Lizzy looks at her whistle, trying to piece things together.

LIZZY

Whales talk thru songs. Maybe this thing communicates thru whistling?

She pops an Oreo into her mouth.

GENERAL CALDWELL (O.S.)

Creatures like that don't communicate.

Lizzy and Wes spin around and meet GENERAL CALDWELL, 65,. Gruff. Rough. More metals than an Olympic swimmer. WARMONGER, A Siberian Husky, struts along side the poised General.

GENERAL CALDWELL (CONT'D)

They obliterate.

(pauses)

General James Caldwell, 81st brigade.

(motions to his companion)

This is my associate, Warmonger.

LIZZY

General, I think I can communicate with it.

GENERAL CALDWELL

Ma'am, even Warmonger here knows the dangers of consorting with the unknown. This creature is a threat, and will be treated as such by the United States National Guard.

LIZZY

This creature just saved the lives of one hundred sixty-four men, women and children. He's a hero.

Wes steps in and moves Lizzy away for a chat.

WES

What's going to help us right now? This monster or your job?

LIZZY

Who says it can't be both?

WES

Lizzy, it's a monster, not a student. You can't help everyone that comes your way. Say good bye.

Wes moves away. Lizzy examines the huge creature. Claws. Teeth. She realizes a science teacher has nothing to offer a giant monster. She begins to move away, but can't help giving Goricha a gentle wave.

LIZZY

Nice to have met you.

She turns around and delicately walks away.

GORICHA

Confused as to what's going on, he WHISTLES.

LIZZY

Stops in her tracks. Slowly turns. As she does, a single Oreo from her hand drops to the ground.

GORICHA

Notices the treat. The monster lunges towards the cookie, but the cable attached to its foot prevents further movement.

LIZZY

Realizes Goricha wants the cookie. She picks it up and takes a few steps towards him. She holds out the treat.

GORICHA

Sensing Lizzy's kindness, Goricha moves closer. Bends down. Moves inches from the cookie. Lizzy is oddly unafraid.

Goricha snatches the cookie. Munches. Yummy. MOANS his approval. Lizzy loves it.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

They're better with...

Lizzy's thought is interrupted when Goricha gently rubs his massive head against Lizzy's still outstretched hand.

It is a bond of trust between Goricha and Lizzy. The teacher makes the decision, right then and there, that she's not going anywhere without this creature.

WES AND GENERAL CALDWELL

Lizzy barges into their conversation.

LIZZY (CONT'D)
 (to Wes)
 Let's chat.

WES
 Lizzy, wait. General Caldwell was telling me how they were going to take care of this thing.

LIZZY
 Oh, I see.
 (to General Caldwell)
 We'll take care of him.
 (To Wes)
 Honey, we need to...

Wes' eyes bulge. We're going to what? Caldwell interjects.

GENERAL CALDWELL
 Ma'am, civilians would be unable to handle a creature of this size.

Intrigued at the large creature, Warmonger moves towards Goricha.

LIZZY
 My husband and I will take full responsibility for his actions.

GENERAL CALDWELL
 There is no evidence that this creature is trustworthy. Even Warmonger...

General Caldwell turns to his trusty dog. Notices he's disappeared. The trio turns and finds...

WARMONGER

Getting a belly rub by Goricha's massive foot.

GENERAL CALDWELL

Sees the mutual enjoyment between dog and creature. If Warmonger's good with Goricha, so is the General.

GENERAL CALDWELL (CONT'D)
 81st brigade. Fall out.
 (to Warmonger)
 Warmonger. Here.

Troops retreat. Jeeps and Humvees rev up. Warmonger returns. General Caldwell confidently looks Lizzy in the eye.

GENERAL CALDWELL (CONT'D)

We'll leave the creature in your care. But this could all end if he shows any sign of aggression. Understood?

WES

You're okay with this thing because it gave your dog a belly rub?

GENERAL CALDWELL

Son, never doubt a canine's instinct.

General Caldwell and Warmonger hop into a jeep and drive away. Lizzy beams with pride. Wes tries to comprehend what just happened.

PRESTON (O.S.)

Lizzy!

Preston pushes thru the CROWD, evades barricades and reaches Lizzy. This is the greatest moment in his life. He whips out a Flip camcorder.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

It's a dinosaur. No. It's a Rancor. Mrs. Fizz, you've got to bring him to school.

WES

Whoa. Kid. This is a monster, not some crazy science project.

Preston lights up like a Christmas tree. He looks up at Goricha, the ultimate science project.

PRESTON

You bet your Cylon it is.

(to Lizzy)

If you help me with my project, you'd show everyone how awesome a teacher you are.

Wheels turn in Lizzy's head. It's insane, but it just might work. It has to work. She turns to her student.

LIZZY

Of course. It'll be fun looking after...

(MORE)

LIZZY (CONT'D)
 (realizing)
 What should we call him?

Preston studies Goricha. A name pops in his head. Satisfied, he turns to Lizzy and proclaims him --

PRESTON
 Maynard. He was my uncle. Lotsa wrinkles.

Student, teacher and creature each look at the other. None of them will be successful unless everyone cooperates. Wes shakes his head.

WES
 I've got that building to design
 You've got that birthday party
 tomorrow. Along with this award
 thing... we can't do this.

Lizzy tries to appeal to Wes.

LIZZY
 You said I needed to stand out as a
 teacher. Maynard's my ticket.

Wes takes long look at Goricha. He'll go with it. For now.

WES
 Do we need to stop at Petsmart for
 anything?

EXT. LAKE WASHINGTON SHIP CANAL - NIGHT

The tiny houseboat sails thru the canal as Goricha wades thru the water close behind, like a toddler chasing a cat.

INT. HOUSEBOAT - TOP DECK - NIGHT - TRAVELING

Wes steers the boat and listens in as Lizzy explains her thinking over a Jenga game with Preston.

LIZZY
 As long as you, Mrs. Pollard and
 another teacher give me good
 recommendation letters, Science
 Teacher of the Year is in the bag.
 Job is saved.

WES
 Do you actually teach, or is it
 more a popularity contest?

Lizzy tosses an Oreo at Goricha. He gobbles it down.

LIZZY

I'll need to pass an observation
and assist Preston with his
experiment. What we really need is
an Maynard-sized experiment.

Preston gets an idea. He throws open his backpack and digs
for something.

PRESTON

I think your digestive lesson is
silly, so I skipped ahead and read
about these scientists in Africa.

Preston pulls out his science book and flips thru pages.

LIZZY

My digestive lesson is silly?

PRESTON

(squeaky singing voice)
I'm Mr. Intestine, and I'm glad to
be so famous. Food takes a trip
until it comes out ---

LIZZY

Understood.

Preston finds his page.

PRESTON

These scientists observed a pack of
lions to see if they acted like a
family. They didn't get involved.
They just observed. If you taught
Maynard like April taught those
dolphins, I could observe you.

Lizzy likes it. She turns to Wes for his approval.

WES

All I ask is that I don't wind up
doing anything embarrassing.

INT. GAS WORKS PARK - DAY

Wes, dressed in athletic wear, strains as he tries to balance
in a yoga pose. Gravity prevails. He tips forward and smashes
into the ground. Lizzy bends down to help.

WES

What's the point of yoga? Nobody "wins". It's like soccer.

LIZZY

The point is to find harmony and serenity.

WES

Two things my back will never have again.

Lizzy smacks Wes and trots over to Preston, who has been hanging with Goricha.

PRESTON

(reading from his iPad)
My hypothesis is that Maynard will act favorably towards your instructions rather than resorting to his aggressive behaviors.

LIZZY

What are you basing the aggressive behaviors off of?

PRESTON

My years of watching Godzilla movies aka background research.

LIZZY

Fair enough. How will you conduct the experiment?

PRESTON

I'll observe you interacting with Maynard and search for behavior patterns. Does he respond to your lessons? Does he hate the whistle?

LIZZY

NASA's gonna name a building after you.

Preston cheerfully nods and starts up his Flip camera.

Lizzy has placed the whistle on a nylon necklace. She WHISTLES and waves Goricha over. He obliges and STOMPS over.

In awe, yet intimidated, she talks to him.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

We're going to have fun. Nothing's going to happen to you. I promise.

While he can't understand the words, Goricha is comforted by Lizzy's sincerity. He imitates Lizzy's head nodding. WHISTLE.

Beaming with pride, Lizzy heads back over to Wes.

WES

That's it? Maynard see, Maynard do?

LIZZY

He's learning. The whistle reinforces positive behavior.

Wes considers the plan. Then...

WES

Teach him yoga.

LIZZY

I'm not going to humiliate him.

WES

Of course not. That's what I'm here for.

Wes' look goads Lizzy into giving in.

LIZZY

Embracing of the Sun.

Lizzy urgently blows the WHISTLE. She bends back and stretches towards the ground. Goricha observes, but doesn't move. Another urgent WHISTLE. Sensing her frustration, Goricha GRUNTS at his teacher.

Wes chuckles. Annoyed, Lizzy bends back up. She closes her eyes and takes a deep breath, releasing the frustration.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

(to herself)

Harmony. Serenity.

She bends back down and WHISTLES.

Having sensed Lizzy's attitude adjustment, Goricha bends at the waist, slowly moving backwards. His massive body shadows Lizzy and Wes. It's a perfect Embracing of the Sun position.

Wes is impressed. Preston laughs with joy as he records the moment. Lizzy WHISTLES.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Well done Maynard. Well done.

Lizzy tosses her large student an Oreo. As Goricha savors the treat, he notices a kite flying in the air. With its triangle shape, flowing streamer and rapid movements, one could easily mistake it for a particular winged creature...

Tero.

Terrified, Goricha defends himself. He swats the kite, sending it flying into a nearby row of trees.

Lizzy blows the WHISTLE. Goricha calms down.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

That was weird.

A FATHER and SON come running up to Lizzy.

DAD

Your stupid lizard destroyed my son's kite.

LIZZY

Sir, I apologize. I'll have Maynard retrieve it.

She calmly turns to Goricha and WHISTLES. She waves her hands in the air and leaps. Points at the kite.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Grab the kite. Grab the kite.

Goricha gets it. He crouches, then leaps into the air and tries to grab the kite. Instead, he inadvertently WHACKS the tops of the trees.

Maynard's arms slice the trees like an axe. Branches, wood and pine come CRASHING down.

Kite debris tumble to the ground and land by Lizzy's feet. She looks to Wes, who throws his hands in the air.

WES

I'm heading to work. This isn't going to end well.

LIZZY

He was trying to help.

Wes will have nothing of it. Lizzy silently questions her plan until the Son tugs at her sleeve.

SON

Your monster is really cool.

LIZZY

Even though he destroyed your kite?

SON

He's a monster. It's what they do.

Lizzy is enlightened by his insightful observation.

INT. HOLLOWAY, FREES AND WAGNER ARCHITECTURE - WORKROOM - DAY

Wes stares at the destroyed pieces of his projects, almost willing them to assemble themselves. Doesn't work.

Goricha appears in the large window behind Wes. Sensing the creature's arrival, Wes turns and gets eye-to-eye with the large mutation.

WES

What are you doing here Kong?

Preston waddles into the work area.

PRESTON

Lizzy wanted to know if you'd come to that birthday party.

WES

Yeah, no. I'm working on a really important building.

Preston looks at the clump of model pieces.

PRESTON

Your building designs are lame.

His observation hits Wes harder than it should.

WES

My job has certain occupational working hazards.

PRESTON

Oh. I get it. Like that tower the astronauts climb to get into the rocket. Makes it hard on those of us that aren't cool with heights.

WES

Mission to Mars guy is scared of heights?

PRESTON
I plan on lying about that part on
my application.

Wes rolls his eyes and drags Preston to...

EXT. SMITH TOWER - ROOFTOP - DAY

Preston shivers with fear as Wes leans him over the edge of
the building.

WES
What do you see?

PRESTON
A reason to buy new underwear.

WES
I see where my buildings are going
to go. And beyond that, the water
I'm going to sail around.

PRESTON
I see my excuse to work in the NASA
gift shop.

Wes lifts Preston up and looks him in the eye.

WES
I'm sure the Apollo 11 guys were
terrified of being shot into space.
But the only way to get over it,
was to face it. You want to be
mission commander? Start playing
the part.

Preston catches on, but still isn't sold.

PRESTON
How do we get over things that
scare us?

Wes ponders the question as he examines the skyline.

WES
If you want it bad enough, you'll
find a way. People don't let go of
things they want without a fight.

INT. METROPOLITAN GRILL - DAY

Dennis, Jack and Paul dine in Seattle's best steak house. The meal is delicious, while the conversation is fierce.

DENNIS

How dare you solicit buyers without my consent.

JACK

We'll get the backing of a major player without the financial risk.

DENNIS

And without creative control.

PAUL

Did you think you'd run the firm by yourself?

DENNIS

I still have the biggest stake.

JACK

Which is decidedly different than providing leadership. You understand that, right?

Dennis reads between the lines. He sits up, as if proper posture is a suitable replacement for leadership ability.

JACK (CONT'D)

We know Emerald Tower is your baby, but projects are going to bigger firms. The Green Planet Market project might be the last skyscraper built here for years.

PAUL

And what was with that pathetic display towards Wes' design?

DENNIS

He presented a reckless design inconsistent with our body of work.

JACK

Green Planet Market wants creative and bold. We can't stick with old thinking or we'll be out of work.

PAUL

Put marital biases aside and give him a shot.

Dennis disagrees, but painfully puts on the happy face.

DENNIS

Of course. Wes is good. For him,
it'll be a piece of cake.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Wes stares down a frosting smothered slice of cake. He turns to Preston and offers him the treat.

WES

I'm allergic. And diabetic.

Decorations and a large inflatable bounce house populate the birthday party. Goricha commands the attention of the kids as Lizzy answers questions. Wes and Preston chill by the parents sitting at the refreshment table. This is STEVEN's party.

LIZZY

He's not a camel. I don't recommend riding him.

MISSY

I want to touch him.

Cautiously, Missy approaches the massive foot of Goricha. As she starts to touch the creature, her father, JACOB, bats her hand away.

JACOB

Missy, don't touch that. Do you know what kind of diseases that thing might have?

LIZZY

He's as harmless as using a glass beaker for a drinking cup.

(covers)

So I've heard.

JACOB

Missy tells me how you conduct class in that crazy costume. I almost called your principal when she told me about frog dissection.

LIZZY

Sir, frog dissection is taught in many schools as --

JACOB

You had them dissect plush frogs.

LIZZY

Formaldehyde makes me break out.

JACOB

I'm moving Missy to a teacher that respects science and doesn't make it all fun and games.

The insult lights Lizzy's fire. Jacob drags his daughter away, but Lizzy grabs Missy's other hand.

LIZZY

My methods might be silly, but they resonate with my students and demonstrate my respect for science.

JACOB

Show me, Mr. Wizard.

Lizzy accepts the challenge. She looks for a way to prove herself. Bingo. She'll start with the

INT. BOUNCE HOUSE - DAY

Lizzy and the birthday party, including Preston, gleefully bounce in the bounce house. Jacob and Wes observe from outside the house.

LIZZY

All right folks, why do astronauts bounce on the Moon instead of walk?

Everyone raises their hand. Lizzy calls on...

MISSY

Gravity.

LIZZY

True. So, why haven't we flown off into the sky?

STEVEN

Because Earth's gravitational pull is stronger than the Moon's.

Lizzy BLOWS her whistle, which gets Goricha's attention.

LIZZY

Correct! Let's bounce for gravity.

The class cheers and bounces off everything. Lizzy blows the WHISTLE in celebration. Wes is noticeably impressed.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Goricha hears the WHISTLE, and sees Lizzy bouncing up and down. Eager to oblige, he begins leaping up and down, causing the ground to severely SHAKE.

The shaking causes the bounce house to unteather. It begins to move as it bounces. The kids' laughing turns into panicked screams. Wes and Jacob try to hold the house down.

Goricha looks at the bouncing kids in need of rescue. He lunges at the house and wraps his huge claws around it.

POW. Goricha's claws pierce the plastic, causing the entire house to deflate rapidly. Everyone inside giggles and cheers.

WES

Addresses the onslaught of approaching parents.

WES

Does the bounce house company take credit, or should I find an ATM?

EXT. PARK - SOCCER FIELD - DAY

Students surround Lizzy as she high kicks a ball.

LIZZY

Who knows what velocity is?

Jessica is called on to answer.

JESSICA

The speed in which something travels.

LIZZY

Good. Now, demonstrate that with this soccer ball.

Jessica gives the ball a lazy kick. It rolls a few feet away.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

OK. Not a lot of oomph, so it didn't go far. Anyone else?

She sees Goricha observing the class, giving her an idea.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Would it go further if Maynard kicks it?

STEVEN

It depends on how hard he kicks it.

Lizzy places the ball near Goricha's foot and BLOWS the whistle. She steps back and demonstrates kicking.

Goricha figures it out. He lifts a leg. Kicks. Hard.

POW. In a blur, the ball flies across the park with a velocity known only to fighter jets.

THUMP. The ball comes to rest in the trunk of a large tree. Smoke billows from the wedged white and black projectile.

Lizzy looks to her students. Then...

LIZZY

Gooooooooalllllll.

The students cheer. Wes cracks a timid smile.

EXT. PARK - LARGE TREE - DAY

Kids gather around to hit a piñata, which is hidden in the tree. Lizzy observes Goricha, who whacks a soccer ball on his head. Preston stalks up to Lizzy and Wes.

PRESTON

Some experiment. He responds to everything you do. It's an observing.

LIZZY

Don't complain about an easy task. Go vent to the piñata.

Preston hands his Flip to Wes and wanders over to the kids. Steven the blindfolded birthday boy wields a stick. His father, GLEN, pushes him under the tree.

GLEN

Ready Steven? Now.

A Batman logo piñata drops from the tree. Steven winds up and takes his hacks. The kids cheer. Wes starts filming.

Curious to the ruckus, Goricha looks over. To his eyes, the swinging bat shaped piñata resembles a flying Tero.

Goricha WHISTLES at the sight of the bat. Everyone looks over at the disturbance. Jessica thinks she knows what's up.

JESSICA
I think Maynard wants a turn.

GLEN
That's insane.

STEVEN
No. It'll be cool.

Steven carefully hands the stick to Goricha. Lizzy goes with it. Motions hitting with her hands. BLOWS the whistle.

Goricha stares at the piñata. He has only one thought: revenge.

He ROARS. Unlike anything heard before. Swings at the piñata.

SMASH. The piñata shatters into hundreds of pieces.

Parents stand agape at the destruction.

Kids notice the candy survived the attack. They dive for it.

Goricha stands over the piñata. It's a hollow victory.

Wes and Preston shuffle over to Lizzy.

PRESTON
It was like a million voices cried out at once, and were suddenly silenced.

Glen steams over to Lizzy.

GLEN
This monster has caused enough damage. I think he should leave.

LIZZY
Sir, I'm not sure what got into him. Normally, he's very obedient.

GLEN
Just leave.

Glen departs in a huff. Lizzy turns to face the wrath of Wes.

LIZZY
Go ahead. Say it. I completely deserve it.

WES

Yes. You do. And if they don't give you that teacher of the year award, then... they're crazy.

Lizzy is delighted by her husband's genuine compliment.

LIZZY

It's cute that you've got a crush on our monster. Glad we kept him around?

WES

Well, it's not like anyone else is looking for him.

EXT. GULFSTREAM G550 - DAY

The flying luxury liner soars through the sky.

SUPER: SOMEWHERE OVER THE PACIFIC OCEAN

INT. GULFSTREAM G550 - CABIN - DAY - TRAVELING

Hiroshi giddily chats with Ishiro, who nervously watches a televised interview of Lizzy. The metal cage rests in the seat next to Hiroshi.

HIROSHI

I can't wait to see Goricha when we get Seattle. Isn't this great father?

Ishiro turns from the TV screen and confides in his son.

ISHIRO

Goricha could be very bad for Kano Industries. If that creature harms someone, and it's traced back to me? It could ruin my company.

HIROSHI

But that science teacher is taking care of Goricha.

ISHIRO

A science teacher isn't really qualified to handle something like this. I don't know who could.

Hiroshi looks at the cage. He realizes that this whole thing is partially his fault. He decides to right his wrong.

HIROSHI
I'll get them back father. I
promise.

Ishiro is touched by his son's gesture.

ISHIRO
Don't blame yourself son. Still, I
won't be bringing any more strange
creatures home.

HIROSHI
What do you think happened to Tero
and Kodanto?

ISHIRO
I hope we never hear about them
again.

Ishiro tries to get some sleep. Too excited to rest, Hiroshi
looks out the window.

Hiroshi notices a bird flying fast amongst the clouds. Weird.
Birds don't fly this high... or this fast.

HIROSHI
I see a bird out there.

ISHIRO
We're traveling around 500 miles an
hour. Birds can't fly that fast.

Ishiro's eyes slam open. Realizes what it could be.

ISHIRO (CONT'D)
Hiroshi. Shut the shade. Now.

Hiroshi looks back to the window. The bird is gone. He shrugs
and closes the shade. Where did that bird go? He whips open
the shade and gasps when he sees...

AN RED EYEBALL STARING BACK AT HIM.

Hiroshi screams. Ishiro turns. Sees the eyeball. Screams.

EXT. GULFSTREAM G550 - DAY

It's Tero. Sixty feet long. Goricha's scar still imbedded on
its face. The bird SCREECHES. Pecks at Hiroshi's window.

INT. GULFSTREAM G550 - CABIN - DAY - TRAVELING

The window CRACKS. CRACKS again. Screaming continues.

Suddenly, the plane violently takes a hard right. The turn dumps Hiroshi, Ishiro and everything else that's not bolted down. The plane levels out. Hiroshi jumps back to window. Tero is gone.

The shaken CO-PILOT emerges from the cockpit. Ishiro snaps into action.

ISHIRO

What ever you think you saw, you didn't. Where's the nearest place we can fix this window?

CO-PILOT

We're an hour away from Hawaii, sir.

ISHIRO

Good. Land in Maui. I'll see if my people at Haleakala can track this bird. Again, what did you see?

CO-PILOT

(gets it)
Nothing sir.

The Co-Pilot returns to the cockpit. Hiroshi picks up the metal cage which now features a sizeable dent.

HIROSHI

I'm gonna need a bigger cage.

The remark breaks the tension. The pair laugh. Their mission just became more difficult, if not impossible.

EXT. PIKE PLACE MARKET - DAY

The morning sun illuminates the famous farmer's market.

INT. PIKE PLACE MARKET - DAY

Goricha has managed to wedge his head into the market. He watches the Pike Place Fish Market fishmen delight the crowd with their flying fish performance. Preston videotapes the proceedings.

Lizzy and Wes giggle as they watch the action. A casually dressed Dennis saunters up to the couple.

DENNIS

Well, Seattle's power couple,
showing our newest resident the
local haunts. How's it going?

LIZZY

He's keeping us busy.

DENNIS

Not too busy for dinner I hope. We
haven't dined in months. Need to
talk shop with your husband as
well.

LIZZY

Dad, I have the observation
tomorrow. We were planning on a
quiet night.

DENNIS

Well, that's a shame. Never time
for dear old dad.

(to Wes)

She always preferred her mother. As
well as the dog.

It's too much. She caves.

LIZZY

Be at the houseboat at seven.

DENNIS

There we go. This will be great.
I'm curious to get to know your
guest.

(to Wes)

And I'm looking to you to knock the
socks off of Green Planet Market.

Dennis backs away and disappears into the marketplace. Wes is
overjoyed with this show of confidence.

WES

There goes a kind and generous man.

Wes' betrayal earns him a smack from Lizzy's cloth bag.

LIZZY

Do you know what it's like having
that man second guess every single
move you make?

Wes certainly does, but doesn't bring it up.

INT. HOUSEBOAT - GALLEY - NIGHT

Lizzy flips thru a cookbook as a large stockpot boils on the stove. Goricha pokes his nose into the small window over the stove. Lizzy finds her recipe.

LIZZY (CONT'D)
Get ready for something more
delicious than Oreos Maynard.

Lizzy opens a cooler and removes two medium sized lobsters. She tosses them on the counter, inches from the stockpot.

LIZZY (CONT'D)
Now, the angel hair.

Lizzy places her open cookbook on the counter and goes to the pantry.

Goricha looks at the lobsters and WHISTLES. No response. He looks at the cookbook and examines the...

COOKBOOK PHOTO

Bright red split lobster tail. Meat overflowing onto the platter.

BACK TO SCENE

Confused, Goricha looks at the large pot. The blue flame of the burner. Two lobsters. A wood hammer. A large knife.

It clicks. Goricha GRUNTS. He places his hand through the window and pushes the lobsters onto the floor.

Goricha pokes his face thru the galley doorway. He GRUNTS and motions the lobsters to move towards him. Which they do.

Lizzy returns to the stove and realizes the main course has disappeared.

LIZZY (CONT'D)
In the name of Hawkins...

She finds the fleeing lobsters, snatches them up and returns them to the counter. Goricha GRUNTS.

LIZZY (CONT'D)
They need to cook. Chill.

Lizzy moves to the fridge. Goricha looks back in the window. The coast is clear.

The galley door opens, and a swimming pool net enters. Goricha navigates the net towards the lobsters. The net clumsily, yet successfully scoops up the lobsters.

Lizzy sees the main course floating away in the net.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

What the... Maynard.

She yanks the lobsters from the net. Goricha whacks Lizzy with the net, causing her to release the lobsters. Lizzy tumbles to the ground. The lobsters scurry towards the door.

Lizzy shuffles over to a metal colander. SLAM. She traps the crustaceans. Annoyed, Goricha ROARS.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

These are expensive Maynard. Shoo.

Lizzy rises and moves to the stove, where she yanks the stockpot lid. She picks one lobster out of the colander and holds it over the pot. Dinner time.

A LOW WHISTLE comes from outside. Lizzy snaps out of her gaze. Was that monstrous creature emoting?

Lizzy looks into Goricha's eyes, which convey the unmistakable look of sadness.

Lizzy looks at the lobster, inches from death. She gazes back at Goricha's eyes. They plead with her. Please. Don't.

Goricha wins. Lizzy replaces the stockpot lid and places the lobsters back in the colander. Curious, she walks out to the...

EXT. DECK OUTSIDE OF THE GALLEY - NIGHT

Lizzy walks up to Goricha and motions to the lobsters.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Now what?

Goricha jerks his head towards the lake. In turn, Lizzy turns the colander over and the two lobsters plunge into the lake.

Goricha ROARS low. Pleased with Lizzy's actions.

Wes leans over from the top deck.

WES

How's dinner coming?

With dinner now at the bottom of the lake, Lizzy thinks of a solution.

LIZZY
Suddenly, I'm in the mood for
Italian.

INT. HOUSEBOAT - TOP DECK - NIGHT

Three boxes of take-out pizza lie on the table. Lizzy and Wes chow down as Preston pops slices to Goricha. Dennis stands near a railing, examining the hungry creature.

LIZZY
It was like he was trying to
protect his young.

WES
Did he care that you dumped one
hundred and fourteen dollars worth
of lobster into the lake? I do.

LIZZY
Wes, don't you see how amazing this
is? A highly intelligent creature
that conveys emotional responses.
Forget science teacher, I could win
the Nobel. Or a Webby!

DENNIS
What's amazing is how gullible you
are Elizabeth. This giant monster
just wanted to eat. He's no more a
genius than your underachieving
students.

This ticks Lizzy off.

LIZZY
Don't talk about my students like
that. Preston's the smartest kid in
his class.

She defiantly motions to Preston, who has shoved straws into his closed fists, making it appear as if he has claws. Pizza crust acts as a cigar. He defiantly challenges Wes.

PRESTON
Wolverine never backs down.
(displays claws)
Let's tango. Roaaaaarh!

Dennis shakes his head and looks at Goricha.

DENNIS

He really is an impressive creature. But if you think it's capable of higher intelligence, well, the science teacher needs to learn how the world works.

LIZZY

Funny. I don't remember you imparting any life lessons.

Wes turns to Preston.

WES

I'd grab the nearest flotation device right about now.

LIZZY

(to Dennis)

Maynard is intelligent and can do anything you can.

DENNIS

Oh. I see. Get him a green card. I'll hire him to build the building we design. Very cheap labor. Works for Oreos.

LIZZY

He can build a better building than you.

The gauntlet has been thrown. Dennis gives his daughter a steel-eyed stare.

WES

Reaches over the railing and grabs a life preserver. Turns to Preston.

WES

Good luck. Hope you can swim.

DENNIS

Smugly removes his jacket and rolls up his sleeves.

DENNIS

What sort of materials do we have to work with Elizabeth?

LIZZY

Unsure of her plan, her eyes dart around the deck of the ship. The scattered pieces of the Jenga board game catches her eye.

She picks a Jenga piece and examines its rectangular shape. Realizes she's seen something just like it, only Goricha-sized.

LIZZY
Shipping containers.

EXT. TERMINAL 46 SHIPPING YARD - GUARD SHACK - NIGHT

The burly rent-a-guard, ROGER, rocks out to his CD player. Too involved in his air guitar solo, he doesn't see Preston, riding atop Goricha's head, approach the booth.

ROGER
(singing)
Ooooooh no. There goes Tokyo. There goes --

He turns and notices Preston and Goricha.

PRESTON
Hi. Would you mind judging a small competition we'd like to have here in your shipping yard?

Terrified, the guard SLAMS the button to open the gate, then dashes thru, screaming like a girl. Preston looks to Goricha.

PRESTON (CONT'D)
We're on.

EXT. SHIPPING YARD - NIGHT

Goricha stands next to a large stack of shipping containers, while Dennis hovers over Jenga pieces on top of a table.

Wes explains the rules as Preston videotapes from the sidelines. Lizzy nervously paces. Roger judges.

WES
Each competitor has four minutes to complete their design. Roger's decision is final.
(to the competitors)
Are we clear?

Both competitors nod. Wes sets his watch.

WES (CONT'D)

Go.

It begins. Dennis builds with the precision of a surgeon.

Goricha, on the other hand, isn't quite sure what to do. He looks at Dennis, then to the giant shipping containers.

Impatient, Lizzy blows the WHISTLE.

LIZZY

Just do what he's doing.

Goricha blinks. It clicks. He pulls two shipping containers from the large stack and gently places them on the pavement. Dennis coyly toys with his competitor.

DENNIS

I'm sure Elizabeth has told you that I design buildings. Those are those large things that you're probably prone to smashing.

The creature stacks two more shipping containers. Dennis takes note of Goricha's poor construction.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Don't feel bad. Designing is an art form. Every building, from the highest skyscraper to a two-story apartment building was designed and built for a specific purpose.

Goricha lazily stacks two more containers. Wes knows the monster is losing. The architect in him speaks up.

WES

Maynard, let me help you.

LIZZY

Wes, he can do this by himself.

WES

It's obvious he can't Lizzy.

Goricha notes the argument and senses something's wrong.

He takes a look at Dennis' design. Straight. Tall. Strong. Goricha realizes his structure doesn't compare. Now what?

Goricha looks to the illuminated Seattle skyline for inspiration. He sees something that invigorates him. Reenergized, the re-construction begins.

DENNIS

Stops building and confidently admires his creation.

DENNIS

The beauty of buildings is that
they do one thing and do it well.
They're all perfect.

Wes disagrees.

WES

That's not true. The Kingdome was a
football stadium that wanted to be
a baseball stadium.

GORICHA

Diligently stacks containers with purpose.

DENNIS

Responds to Wes with venom.

DENNIS

Which is exactly why they
demolished it. In order to be a
success, you need to be what you
are. If not, you'll implode. And
nobody wants to clean up that mess.

LIZZY

Nervously paces as Goricha's tower comes into focus.
Something about the tower's design resonates with her.

LIZZY

That design. It looks familiar.

Lizzy glances at the skyline. She sees Goricha's inspiration.
Loves it. She playfully turns to her father.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Dad, have you ever seen "The
Creature From the Black Lagoon"?

Preston smiles at the reference. Dennis scoffs.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Taught me one of life's most
important lessons. No matter how
terrible they are, anything can be
outsmarted.

Dennis doesn't respond, but silently wonders where his daughter is going with this.

WES

Time's up. Have at it Roger.

Roger carefully observes Dennis' bland structure. Dennis is confident in his flawless design. Finally, Roger speaks.

ROGER

This building would not meet current OSHA or Seismic earthquake codes. Its design is boring, and shows no thought into the people who would inhabit it.

Dennis' jaw drops. Roger turns to Goricha.

ROGER (CONT'D)

This one on the other hand, is perfect.

Dennis looks over at Goricha's "building". His eyes bulge as he takes in the strangely familiar design.

Dennis' angle of Goricha's building set against the Seattle skyline confirms it. Goricha has copied a building of Dennis' own design... the Emerald Tower.

ROGER (CONT'D)

Maynard is the winner!

Lizzy whoops and jumps into the arms of Roger. She plants a kiss. Wes and Preston exchange a fist bump. Goricha seems to know he won the competition.

Upset at the outcome, Dennis loses it. He screams and angrily SMASHES his Jenga building. He barks at Lizzy.

DENNIS

You may think you're doing the right thing Elizabeth, but remember. A monster will always act like a monster.

He stares down the creature that defeated him before moving over to confront Wes.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Green Planet Market is at nine sharp. We'll certainly see who the real designer is then, won't we?

Dennis storms away from the scene.

Lizzy smiles at Goricha, who WHISTLES a low hum.

LIZZY
Good boy. Good, good boy.

INT. HOUSEBOAT - BACK END - NIGHT

Goricha sleeps in the park, accompanied by the stuffed octopus. Preston snores in a deck chair. Lizzy and Wes giggle as they stare out into the peaceful houseboat community.

WES
Pretty sure he'll make us pay back
that boat loan now.

LIZZY
My life has been a never-ending
series of events that he's frowned
upon. College. Teaching. You.

WES
Doesn't seem to stop you from
getting what you want.

Lizzy had never thought of it that way. Still...

LIZZY
Haven't wrapped up this teacher
fights for a job thing.

WES
Can't fail at being who you are.

LIZZY
We've got bills to pay, and your
boat to rebuild.

Wes runs his hand along the railing. He knows where he's needed the most.

WES
You're helping out a gifted student
and a sixty foot... thing. They
need you more than this boat does.

Lizzy looks to Goricha. Then, softly turns to her husband.

LIZZY
If Maynard could talk, he'd thank
you for believing in him.

Wes knows this isn't about Goricha, but he plays along.

WES

Maynard is welcome. Besides, didn't have much else going on.

LIZZY

What about that project you were working on?

Wes sighs. You had to bring that up.

WES

They're a progressive, organic grocery store, and I have nothing original to give 'em.

LIZZY

Can you recycle an old idea?

A word buzzes in Wes' brain. Recycle. That's it.

WES

Don't wait up.

INT. HOLLOWAY, FREES AND WAGNER ARCHITECTURE - WORKROOM - NIGHT

Wes dumps his "Morgue" drawer onto the work bench. Like a kid with Legos, Wes feverishly builds his masterpiece.

EXT. MAUI - HALEAKALA OBSERVATORY - DAY

An astrophysics observatory 3,450 feet above sea level. Nearby, tourists flock to the Haleakala crater.

SUPER: HALEAKALA OBSERVATORY, MAUI

EXT. HALEAKALA OBSERVATORY - OBSERVATION DECK- DAY

Ishiro admires the crater as Hiroshi reads a front page newspaper article about Goricha. The metal cage sits nearby.

HIROSHI

Maybe this Lizzy Fizer can control Tero. We can set a trap.

Ishiro sighs.

ISHIRO

I'm afraid it's just not possible. We'd need to trap them in something as large as this crater.

Ishiro and Hiroshi gaze out at the vast emptiness of the crater canyon. Hiroshi notices a bird near the crater floor.

HIROSHI

I see something in there. A bird.

ISHIRO

Haleakala is over two thousand feet deep and seven miles across. That's got to be one big --

The bird rapidly approaches. It gets bigger. And bigger.

They know what it is.

ISHIRO (CONT'D)

Get inside. Now.

A familiar shadow rises over them. Green feet SLAM onto the rocky terrain.

It is Tero. Angrier than ever.

The men stand frozen. Terrified.

The towering beast sniffs the air and picks up a familiar scent. Tero stalks forward. His nose leads the way.

Tero's terrifying beak slides up to Hiroshi.

Hiroshi pulls his metal cage closer.

Tero ROARS. Rips his head back. Ready to strike.

Ishiro grabs Hiroshi's paper and WHAPS Tero's beak.

Tero stumbles back. Shakes off the surprise attack. Focuses on the instrument that hit him. Notices the...

FULL COLOR PICTURE OF GORICHA IN FRONT OF THE SPACE NEEDLE.

Tero blinks. Realizes the humans aren't worth it. He unfurls his massive wings and rises into the sky. The hunt begins.

The duo resumes breathing. Ishiro gently turns to his son.

ISHIRO (CONT'D)

I hope Seattle is prepared for what's coming.

CUT TO:

A MILITARY CONVOY ROLLS THRU DOWNTOWN SEATTLE

Tanks. Troop transports. Humvees. Howitzers.

Soldiers display steel-eyed looks of determination.

INT. HUMVEE - DAY - TRAVELING

General Caldwell rides shotgun, with Warmonger in the back. The stern officer points his driver to their destination...

EXT. SEATTLE AQUARIUM - DOCK - DAY

Goricha wades in the water next to houseboat. The arriving infantry disrupts his calm demeanor.

Lizzy dashes from the boat dock and confronts the brigade.

LIZZY

I know this new monster has you on edge, but this is excessive.

GENERAL CALDWELL

NORAD has been unable to track the monster since it appeared yesterday. We're here in case it seeks out its counterpart.

LIZZY

What makes you think they're related? It might be a inland dweller. Alert Spokane.

(beat)

On second thought. Don't.

GENERAL CALDWELL

Until the threat is eliminated, we'll monitor your monster.

LIZZY

Maynard isn't a threat.

GENERAL CALDWELL

I'd like to agree with you, but I will not put this city at risk.

Looking for an ally, Lizzy turns to Warmonger. The dog's pointed GROWL at Goricha alerts Lizzy that she's alone in her defense of the creature.

Realizing that something's up, Goricha WHISTLES at Lizzy. She cautiously reassures her student.

LIZZY

Don't worry about them. Just be yourself. The best people show us what they're made of even when they're thrown off their game.

INT. HOLLOWAY, FREES AND WAGNER ARCHITECTURE - LOBBY - DAY

Wes glides thru the lobby carrying a large cardboard box. As he saunters to the boardroom, he notices a meeting going on inside. Stumped, he turns to the RECEPTIONIST.

WES

We scheduled a meeting before the Green Planet Market meeting?

RECEPTIONIST

That is the Green Planet Market meeting. Dennis moved it. Didn't get the e-mail?

No. Wes didn't.

INT. BOARDROOM - DAY

Green Planet Market executives and firm employees frown upon Wes's late arrival. He slides to an open seat and delicately places the box on the table. Dennis shakes his head, making sure everyone in the room notices the gesture.

WES

Sorry. I didn't get the e-mail.

He glares at Dennis, who returns to the large gaudy building model on the center desk.

DENNIS

Green Planet Market is the leader in organic groceries, so it's only appropriate that your building speaks to that.

Wes examines laminated renderings of Dennis' building. Dull floor plans. Bad lighting. Sixty stories of unremarkable.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Like other major players in Seattle, Starbucks and Amazon, your tower says that you mean business.

Wes has heard enough. He rises.

WES

That's not the building you need.

All eyes fall on Wes. Dennis glares.

DENNIS

Seems like you need an alarm clock,
Mr. Fizer.

Wes picks up his cardboard box. Dennis panics.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Wes, a word outside. Please.

WES

Right after I show them my --

DENNIS

Now.

A.C. STOLTZ, 55, CEO of Green Planet Market, interrupts.

A.C.

I'd like to hear his idea.

DENNIS

Mr. Stoltz, my firm has undertaken
a thorough examination of--

A.C.

And my firm listens to every
employee's idea.

Given the green light, Wes places his hands on the box.

WES

Buildings are built to do one thing
well. An apartment building could
never work as an office building.

Dennis nods approvingly.

WES (CONT'D)

But more than that. Who you are,
your values, should be taken into
account when deciding what kind of
building to work in.

This doesn't meet Dennis' approval.

WES (CONT'D)

Green Planet Market believes in
offering the best in organic food.
You're green and energy conscious.

(MORE)

WES (CONT'D)
 You recycle. You're not a
 skyscraper. You're this.

Wes lifts the cardboard box, revealing a model of a Green Planet Market store with a glass office tower above it. The model has been built with the pieces of Wes' old models.

WES (CONT'D)
 By placing your offices above a
 working store, you can get instant
 feedback. And there's space for
 cooking classes, classrooms, in-
 store taste tasting areas.

The Green Planet Market people love it. In fact, everyone in the room loves it, save for one person. Wes turns to Dennis.

WES (CONT'D)
 You don't need a skyscraper. You
 need what you are.

A.C. gives Wes the thumbs up. Dennis silently fumes over the fact his son-in-law just wiped away his project.

EXT. SEATTLE AQUARIUM - DAY

Yellow school buses deposit restless students and weary chaperones. Lizzy tries to maintain order. Barnacle Barney rolls up on his nautical Segway.

BARNICLE BARNEY
 Ahoy matey. Back for more sea
 fairin' fun?

LIZZY
 All business today Barney. This
 observation is a huge part of my
 assessment.

BARNICLE BARNEY
 Best be assessing yer crew first.

Barnacle Barney points to a glum Preston.

LIZZY
 Preston, what's wrong?

PRESTON
 My experiment is a failure. I've
 observed Maynard for four days, and
 I'm nowhere near a conclusion.

LIZZY

The whistle. The Oreos. It's all right there. Just... improvise.

PRESTON

That's not a scientific conclusion.

Lizzy leans down to her student.

LIZZY

Sometimes, science isn't the answer. You've got a giant lizard as a science project. You think a judge is going to pass that up?

PRESTON

But it's not fair to Maynard. We're supposed to watch out for him. What if that giant bird comes after him?

BARNICLE BARNEY

Arrgh, many sea creatures are easy prey for predators.

LIZZY

(to Barney)

Enough tall tales Captain Nemo.

(to Preston)

Preston, I'll help you with Maynard after my observation. Deal?

Preston skeptically agrees. He remembers something.

PRESTON

I wrote your letter of recommendation.

Preston pulls an envelope out of his back pocket and hands it to Lizzy. She takes it like it's a golden ticket.

LIZZY

One step closer.

Lizzy wanders off to meet with Principal Pollard. Preston confides in the sailor.

PRESTON

Why isn't she worried about that flying monster?

BARNICLE BARNEY

Don't you fear. I'll keep a weathered eye out for him.

(MORE)

BARNICLE BARNEY (CONT'D)
One never knows when a monster will
rear its ugly head.

INT. HOLLOWAY FREES AND WAGNER ARCHITECTURE - DENNIS' OFFICE -
DAY

Dennis wanders his office, gazing at his unfinished building
thru the window. Paul and Jack bounce about.

PAUL
Retail construction is huge. That's
a whole new revenue stream. We can
shift away from skyscrapers.

This makes Dennis' ears perk up.

DENNIS
I'm sorry. Shift away from
skyscrapers?

JACK
Skyscraper construction in America
has been on the decline for years.
There's simply no more room.

DENNIS
International. Dubai. Hong Kong.

PAUL
We can't compete on labor. Besides,
re-developing downtowns are big
money.

Everything Dennis has aspired to in life has vanished.

DENNIS
That's it. I get my Emerald Tower,
and I'm done building Seattle?

JACK
Unless a natural disaster levels
the city, I'm afraid so.

If only there was a way. But, there isn't. Dennis longingly
stares out the window.

PAUL
Interested in lunch with A.C.?

Dennis declines the invitation by flipping on his flat
screen. A CNN newscast appears. The partners shrug and exit.

CNN NEWSCASTER (O.S.)
 ... we have just received exclusive
 footage of the monster's attack
 taken by an eyewitness who was at
 the scene.

Monster attack? Dennis turns to his flat screen.

ON SCREEN:

Amateur video footage of Tero's encounter at Haleakala. Even
 from afar, you can see how terrifying this beast really is.

CNN NEWSCASTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Unlike the passive Maynard, this
 footage clearly demonstrates how
 this new creature could cause
 serious damage.

BACK TO SCENE

The wheels start to turn. Dennis stares out into the skyline.
 Practically picturing the damage Tero could do to the city. A
 city that would, inevitably, need to be rebuilt.

DENNIS
 But. How?

He goes back to his desk and glances at the Seattle Times,
 which features a cover story of Lizzy and Goricha.

Dennis stares at the picture. Realizing the missing piece of
 his plan rests around Lizzy's neck...

DENNIS (CONT'D)
 Lizzy's whistle.

INT. SEATTLE AQUARIUM - SHARK TANK - DAY

Lizzy teaches as two judges, accompanied by Principal
 Pollard, observe her interactions.

LIZZY
 We learned that some fish disguise
 themselves in order to evade
 predators. Who can name some of the
 sea world's most deadly predators?
 Freddy?

Bored with the lesson, Preston looks around the room.
 Something gets his attention. Not in a good way.

FREDDY
Uh. A shark.

LIZZY
Good, anyone else? Preston?

PRESTON
Your dad.

The class roars with laughter. Lizzy joins in.

LIZZY
That's really funny Preston.

PRESTON
No, he's here.

What? Lizzy looks to the back of the room. Sure enough, Dennis has been watching the class.

The last person Lizzy ever expected to see. Curious, she returns to the class.

LIZZY
Excuse me just a moment.

Dennis meets his daughter half way.

DENNIS
You've got your old man's presentation skills.

LIZZY
Dad, you weren't at my college graduation, why would you...
(realizing)
You're dying? Or, going republican?

DENNIS
I've never embraced your career decision, and I wanted to make up for that.

This is, perhaps, the first show of sincerity Lizzy has ever seen from her father. It gets her.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
This doesn't excuse me from not being there, but I hope it's a good apology.

Dennis pulls out the diamond necklace. Lizzy melts.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Let's see how it looks.

Dennis removes Lizzy's whistle necklace and helps her with the diamond necklace.

LIZZY
How did they like Wes' building?

Dennis hides the sting.

DENNIS
They loved it. They're going with it. Why wouldn't they?

LIZZY
That's cool. For a moment, I'd thought you'd hate it.

DENNIS
On the contrary, he really opened my eyes to what's possible.
(looks at watch)
Well. I have a meeting. Dinner?

LIZZY
Sure.

DENNIS
Great. Knock em' dead Elizabeth.

Dennis turns away from his beaming daughter. He catches the steely gaze of Preston, who knows something's up. Dennis gives a stern wave and walks away.

Safely out of view, the grinning Dennis reaches into his jacket pocket and pulls out...

THE WHISTLE

EXT. SEATTLE AQUARIUM - DAY

The observation has concluded. Students stream out of the building holding gift shop bags. They giddily chatter about their adventures.

The Judges enthusiastically chat about their experience. Lizzy reads their body language. A job well done.

Trying to decipher Dennis' appearance, Preston swiftly moves to Goricha and the houseboat. Just then, Freddy shoves Preston from behind.

FREDDY
Space cadet Manning crash landed.

Fired up, Preston shoves back at Freddy.

PRESTON
It's mission commander to you.

Freddy leaps onto Preston and starts throwing punches.
Students move to see the action.

STUDENTS
Fight. Fight. Fight.

This gets Lizzy's attention. She moves to break it up.

Goricha hears the commotion and turns to see the bully attack the defenseless Preston. Having seen this kind of attack before, Goricha gets involved.

He unleashes a VIOLENT ROAR and aggressively tromps towards the dock. Panic ensues. Students scream and scurry. Freddy stops. Looks at the enormous creature. Heading right for him.

Embarrassed, Lizzy screams at Goricha.

LIZZY
Maynard. Stop. Right now.

She instinctively reaches for the whistle, but notices...

LIZZY (CONT'D)
It's gone? Where's my whistle?

Goricha ROARS and snatches Freddy like a doll.

Lizzy and Preston can only watch as Freddy comes eye-to-eye with Goricha. Freddy starts to wail like a baby.

FREDDY
Please don't eat me. I'll give you
my PS3 and my Xbox.

The ground RUMBLES as the military convoy arrives. Vehicles slam to a halt. Doors fly open. Armed soldiers emerge. Weapons are aimed.

Lizzy dashes to General Caldwell.

LIZZY
You need to back off. You're
confusing him.

GENERAL CALDWELL
He's given us no choice.

LIZZY
He listens to me. Let me talk to
him. Please. Don't do this.

He considers it. Nods. Lizzy hurries to Goricha. She takes
out an Oreo. Prepares to negotiate. Calmly.

LIZZY (CONT'D)
I know Freddy is a brat. But you
need to put him down. Please.

Rage still rushing thru his body, Goricha processes the
request. He looks at the convoy. Lizzy. Preston. Freddy.

He surrenders. Goricha releases the petrified Freddy, who
splashes into the water. A soldier dives in to rescue him.

LIZZY (CONT'D)
Good boy Maynard. Take your--

In a flash, two soldiers rush in and pull Lizzy and Preston
to the ground. Goricha SHRIEKS in confusion. The military now
have a clear avenue in which to...

GENERAL CALDWELL
Say good night boys. Open fire.

POW. POW. The military fire small needle tranquilizers.

The onslaught whips Goricha into a frenzy. He ROARS. As he
attempts to get away, he moves dangerously close to...

Wes' houseboat.

POW. POW. Tranquilizers begin to hit their mark. Goricha's
adrenalin fights off the attack. His massive tail whips
around. Inches from the houseboat.

Lizzy senses what's about to occur.

LIZZY
Maynard. No!

SWISH. The massive tail SMASHES through the top deck of the
houseboat. Debris flies everywhere. SWISH. The front of the
boat is sliced in two. SWISH. Destruction with every hit.

POW. POW. The needles begin to wear down the giant lizard.
His tail becomes limp. The rocking stops. His ROAR weakens.
Everything. Slows. Down. Until...

The massive creature keels over and THUDS into the water. There's a HUGE SPLASH. Waves crash. Goricha stops moving.

It falls eerily silent, save for the sound of Lizzy. Sobbing. Ashamed of what happened to the creature she cares for.

FADE TO:

BLACK

A distant metallic sound. WHOOSH. WHOOSH. WHOOSH. WHOOSH.

GORICHA'S POV

Slowly, an image appears. Blurry, but it soon becomes clear. Two Apache helicopters hover above, each hoisting a large harness.

INT. QWEST FIELD - PLAYING SURFACE - DAY

Goricha groggily tries to move his arms, but finds he's been pinned down by long bungee cords tied off to Humvees.

Armed soldiers wander the field, each with a watchful eye. Goricha sulks back onto the concrete floor. Imprisoned.

EXT. SEATTLE AQUARIUM - DOCK - DAY

Wes solemnly stands on the dock, watching the floating pieces of his sunken dream boat. Lizzy cautiously approaches.

LIZZY

We should get going. Mandatory evacuation in two hours.

WES

That will be hard since your monster parked our transportation at the bottom of the harbor.

LIZZY

They overreacted. Wes, you know Maynard. He wouldn't have harmed that boy.

WES

Well, he sure damaged your chance at winning that teaching award.

Lizzy can't believe what she just heard.

LIZZY

What happened with Maynard has no bearing on my teaching ability.

WES

Sound judgement? Ability to make good choices? Trust? Those are the traits of a good teacher. How many of those have you demonstrated?

His words crush her, but she doesn't back down.

LIZZY

Well. Thanks for caring about my career, now that you've won a huge project for dad's firm.

WES

A project that will never be built.

LIZZY

Why not?

Wes rolls his eyes. She doesn't get it.

WES

If that monster gets here, there won't be a Seattle left to build it in.

Lizzy awakens to the fact she has placed every man, woman and child in Seattle in danger. She moves to her husband.

LIZZY

Wes, help me...

Wes' iPhone rings. He answers. Lizzy is shut out.

INTERCUT BETWEEN:

INT. SPACE NEEDLE - OBSERVATION DECK - DAY

Dennis wanders the observation deck.

DENNIS

Wes, I know things are crazy, but could you join me at the Needle observation deck in a few minutes.

WES

I'll be right there.

DENNIS

That's my son-in-law. See you soon.

Dennis hangs up. He looks down on the city he's intent on destroying.

END INTERCUTTING

WES

I need to go see your dad at the Needle.

LIZZY

Wes can we please---

WES

Just... stay here. I'll come back and we can try to get out before the city turns into a panic zone.

Too late.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SEATTLE - UNION STREET - DAY

Seattleites stream out of office buildings and condos. They carry possessions in boxes and suitcases.

Amongst the chaos, Hiroshi and Ishiro plead with passers-by.

ISHIRO

We're looking for Lizzy Fizer. Can you help us? Anyone?

Ishiro notices a police officer. He turns to Hiroshi.

ISHIRO (CONT'D)

I'm going to ask that officer for help. Stay right here.

Ishiro runs off. Rachel and Jessica come barreling through the mess of people. Hiroshi sees their Seattle Aquarium gift bags. Takes a stab.

HIROSHI

Hey, do you know Lizzy Fizer?

RACHEL

We're in her class.

Jackpot.

HIROSHI

Where is she? I need to talk to her
about Goricha.

JESSICA

She was at the Aquarium.

HIROSHI

Is she still there?

RACHEL

Maybe. I don't think she'd stick
around after what Maynard did.

Rachel and Jessica continue on their evacuation route.
Hiroshi looks down the street. A long way to go. He looks
back at his father, still talking to the officer.

Hiroshi grasps the handle on the metal cage. He started this,
he must end it. He pushes his way thru the crowd.

Ishiro finishes with the police officer and looks over to
Hiroshi. Panic comes over his face as he realizes his son has
vanished. He spins around and starts questioning passersby.

ISHIRO

Has anyone seen a small boy
carrying a metal cage?

Ishiro grabs an UPTIGHT SEATTLEITE.

ISHIRO (CONT'D)

My son is gone. Could you help me?

The Uptight Seattleite gives a look of absurdity.

UPTIGHT SEATTLEITE

I've got bigger problems. There's
one Starbucks still open, and I
need my half caf brevi latte before
that thing gets here.

Uptight Seattleite rushes off to get his coffee buzz. Ishiro
stands there. Irritated.

ISHIRO

What's wrong with this place?

INT. STARBUCKS - DAY

A line of coffee junkies grab their last cup for the road.
Preston sits in an oversized purple chair and watches iPad
footage of Goricha, trying to figure out what went wrong.

An argument breaks out at the bar between BARISTA DAVID and an IRATE CUSTOMER.

IRATE CUSTOMER

I asked for a raspberry latte.

BARISTA DAVID

Oh, I'm sorry. We're out of raspberry. Get you another flavor?

IRATE CUSTOMER

I've got to get to Vancouver before these monsters start destroying everything. I'm not gonna make it without my raspberry latte.

BARISTA DAVID

Howabout a cookie?

The Irate Customer shoots a look. A cookie?

BARISTA DAVID (CONT'D)

Yeah. A warm chocolate chip cookie would make that drive heavenly.

David's words sink into Irate Customer's head. Tempting him.

IRATE CUSTOMER

Yeah. That would be nice.

BARISTA DAVID

Great, just see Susie. She'll warm one up.

Irate Customer glides over for his treat. Barista David spots Preston, who has been observing the whole exchange.

PRESTON

David, you never told me about your Jedi mind control powers?

BARISTA DAVID

Power of calm suggestion. He wouldn't have listened to me if I'd yelled back at him. That technique has earned me partner of the year two years running.

Wheels turn in Preston's head. He turns back to his iPad and searches for a video.

ON IPAD SCREEN:

The yoga lesson from the park, filmed by Preston's Flip.

Lizzy blows the WHISTLE with urgency and performs the yoga pose. Goricha looks down to her, but doesn't move.

Annoyed, Lizzy WHISTLES. This annoys Goricha. He GRUNTS.

Lizzy closes her eyes and pushes away the frustration. She bends down and WHISTLES.

Sensing that Lizzy has calmed down, Goricha follows suit by doing what was asked of him.

BACK TO SCENE

Preston draws his conclusion.

PRESTON

He reacts to her when she's calm.

Barista David delivers a tall hot chocolate to Preston.

BARISTA DAVID

You think Maynard is friends with this gigantic bat?

The word "bat" rings a bell in Preston's brain. He whips into another video scanning search.

ON IPAD SCREEN:

Multiple videos play -

- GORICHA DEFENDS HIMSELF AGAINST THE KITE.
- GORICHA WHALES ON THE BATMAN LOGO PINATA.
- A NEWS BROADCAST SHOWS THE FOOTAGE OF TERO ON MAUI.
- VIDEO OF LIZZY AT THE DINNER ON THE HOUSEBOAT

LIZZY

It was like he was trying to protect his young.

BACK TO SCENE

Everything becomes crystal clear to Preston.

INT. SPACE NEEDLE - OBSERVATION DECK - DAY

A janitor mops the floor near a storage room as Wes glances out at the skyline. An ENGINEER yells out to his co-worker.

ENGINEER

Hey, get on the elevator. We're closing in five.

The janitor checks his watch, then drops his mop and heads out. He brushes Dennis, who calmly greets Wes.

DENNIS

Our chance to build the next great city is diminishing, Wes. But your wife's monster teaching presents us with a unique opportunity.

WES

What do you mean? Maynard?

Dennis turns Wes towards the city skyline. Paints a picture.

DENNIS

If we let that flying monster do what it can do, then we'd have a blank slate. We could re-build the entire city. Holloway and Fizer. The builders of Seattle. It'll be our legacy.

He places the whistle in Wes' view.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Elizabeth failed at teaching that monster. But you're a leader. You won't fail at being who you are.

Wes dwells on "fail". Remembering his chat with Lizzy. Wes realizes who the real failure is. He lets Dennis have it.

WES

Lizzy isn't a failure, you are. She selflessly helps people while you're always looking out for yourself. You're a bad father, a lousy boss and you wouldn't know what poststructuralism architecture was if it kissed you in the face.

Wes exhales. Dennis recalculates his plan. Spies the mop handle within arm's length.

DENNIS

You know me too well Wes. I'll always do what's in the best interest of me.

Dennis snatches the mop and swings it at the unsuspecting Wes. POP. The blow knocks Wes out. He drops to the floor.

Dennis tosses Wes into the supply closet. Wes limply lands amongst the janitorial supplies. Dennis slams the door.

Wes' iPhone falls prey to Dennis' Bostonian.

As Dennis heads towards the elevator, the Engineer meets him.

ENGINEER

Last elevator's leaving.

DENNIS

That, my friend, is exactly what I wanted to hear.

INT. SEATTLE AQUARIUM - UNDERWATER DOME - DAY

Bathed in blue light from the illuminated tank, Preston explains his discovery to Lizzy via iPad.

PRESTON

Maynard's got a history with this monster bird. At the park, the party, he flips out when he sees something shaped like it.

Lizzy reluctantly watches the footage.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

This thing is a bully, and Maynard's tired of being pushed around. It's like Ripley from Aliens. Get your hands...

Lizzy snaps.

LIZZY

Enough with the science fiction Preston. It's not going to help us.

PRESTON

But you always say that the answer lies in science.

LIZZY

The answer lies in realizing when to give up.

PRESTON

You can't quit. You're Lizzy Fizz.
Science Teacher of the Year. I need
your help. Maynard needs your help.

LIZZY

I think you and Maynard are better
off having nothing to do with me.

The statement shatters Preston's illusion of Lizzy. Near
tears, he storms out of the room. Lizzy is left alone to
wallow in her failure.

EXT. SEATTLE AQUARIUM - DAY

Preston wanders into the deserted street. He breathes deep.
Pulls himself together.

PRESTON

I've watched Maynard enough. I can
handle this thing. How dangerous
could this big bird be?

That familiar shadow dances across the street. Preston looks
at the shadow, growing bigger. Enormous. He turns and sees...

Tero. Flapping madly. On a mission.

Preston hits the ground and takes cover under his backpack.
Massive claws swoop inches from his head before disappearing.
The coast clear, Preston ducks out from his backpack.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

That's no moon. That's a space
station.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SEATTLE - STREET - DAY

Tero zips through downtown. His SCREECHING terrifies the
fleeing residents below.

A group of Japanese businessmen evade Tero's attack.

JAPANESE BUSINESSMAN #1

This is crazy. Our monsters were
just guys in rubber suits.

Tero flies thru the cavernous buildings, heading right for...

EXT. QWEST FIELD - PARKING LOT - DAY

Dozens of soldiers scramble to their positions as Tero approaches. Tanks roar to life. Howitzers are prepped. Magazine clips are thrust into machine guns. It's go time.

INT. COMMAND TENT - DAY

General Caldwell barks out orders.

GENERAL CALDWELL
Take that thing out. Fire!

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The assault begins. Weapons fire at EAR-SPLITTING DECIBELS.

Tero evades the incoming artillery by swooping low to the ground. Missiles and bullets fly over, missing their target.

The massive claws touch down on the ground. He THUNDEROUSLY ROARS.

With one swipe of his massive tail, Tero takes out a row of tanks. EXPLOSIONS go off everywhere.

Soldiers regroup. Continue firing. Bullets seem to bounce off the creature's hard skin.

Aerial missiles slam into Tero's back. He turns and spies the Apache helicopters.

Irritated, Tero SCREECHES and takes to the sky. The copters unload artillery rounds. BLAM. BLAM.

Unafraid, Tero maneuvers above one of the copters. With one swipe of his tail, he slices the tail end of the Apache. The cockpit tumbles to the ground.

Tero grabs the destroyed copters' tail section with his claws. He flings it at the other Apache. BOOM. Direct hit.

INT. COMMAND TENT - DAY

A PRIVATE consults with General Caldwell.

PRIVATE
Sir, should we launch surface-to-air missiles?

GENERAL CALDWELL
The city is a no-target area. We can't fire unless it's over water.

Caldwell moves to a soldier at the radio console.

GENERAL CALDWELL (CONT'D)
Get everyone into the stadium.
(to Warmonger)
Retreat.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The remaining soldiers stop firing and dodge flaming equipment as they head for shelter.

Tero lands. ROARS. Gloats over his success.

His ears perk up at the distant sound of a WHISTLE. He searches for the sound, which originates from the...

EXT. EMERALD TOWER - DAY

Dennis proudly stands on the top floor of the skeletal building. At his feet lie a large pile of fish. He continues blowing the WHISTLE.

EXT. QWEST FIELD - PARKING LOT - DAY

Tero sees Dennis and flies off to investigate.

EXT. EMERALD TOWER - DAY

Dennis places a fish in the center of the unfinished concrete floor. Tero swoops in and touches down.

The bullies square each other up. Dennis points at the fish.

DENNIS
Bluefin tuna. Dig in. Please.

Dennis blows the WHISTLE and points to the fish. Tero ROARS. Annoyed, but curious about the fish. A step closer. The creature scoops up the fish and gulps it down.

Another fish is whipped in front of Tero. WHISTLE. Tero devours this one without incident.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Chow down my friend. We'll discuss work in a minute.

INT. SEATTLE AQUARIUM - UNDERWATER DOME - DAY

Lizzy leans against the Plexiglas tank, pondering life. She notices a lone salmon, oddly looking right at her. The salmon's blank stare irritates Lizzy, as if the fish is silently judging her. Lizzy defends herself.

LIZZY

Hey, if you need advice you're looking up the wrong stream. I've managed to alienate my husband, my student, and a giant monster all in one day. So, go. Swim away.

The salmon doesn't budge.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

I can't help you. Or anyone else.

As she buries her hands in her back pockets, she hears CRUMPLING PAPER. She groans, realizing she crumbled Preston's letter of recommendation. She waves the document at the fish.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Here. A first-hand account of my pathetic abilities.

She opens the letter and clears her throat.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

(reading)

Mrs. Fizz is unlike any of my other teachers. She wears costumes and sings science songs. I'm pretty sure she's crazy. But that's why she's my favorite teacher. Ever.

Lizzy looks up. Shocked. The salmon hangs on every word.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

(reading)

Mrs. Fizz has taught me that it is important to be who you want to be, and to go after your goals, no matter the odds. She never quits on students and helps them do things they never thought they could do.

Her eyes begin to tear up at Preston's words.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

(reading)

I recommend Lizzy Fizer as
Washington State's Science Teacher
of the Year. Science class has
shown me that anything is possible.
She has taught me that nothing is
impossible.

Preston's letter has awoken her. She prepares for the task ahead. But first, she addresses the salmon.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Thanks for listening.

She plants a kiss on the glass near the salmon then dashes out. The salmon continues to float. Oblivious to his impact.

EXT. SEATTLE AQUARIUM - DAY

Lizzy darts into the street and gasps at the sight of Tero on top of the Emerald Tower. Then, she notices a small Japanese boy holding a metal cage running right at her.

HIROSHI

Lizzy Fizer! It's you.

Hiroshi stops and introduces himself.

HIROSHI (CONT'D)

I'm Hiroshi Kano. Tero and Goricha
belong to my dad.

LIZZY

Who is your dad, Dr. Moreau?

HIROSHI

I'm here to bring them home. But
someone needs to stop Tero first.

Lizzy examines Tero. Only one thing can stop it. Goricha.

LIZZY

You're exactly right Hiroshi.
(she yells)
Preston. Preston.

Preston pops out of a nearby trash can.

PRESTON

What do you want?

Lizzy runs to her student and throws down a huge bear hug.

LIZZY
Thank you Preston.

PRESTON
Yer welcome?

The embrace ends and Lizzy tenderly addresses her student.

LIZZY
I'm not quitting on you or Maynard.
In fact, I'm going to teach him to
fight off that Tero.

Preston questions the plan.

PRESTON
But he's locked in Qwest Field.

LIZZY
We'll sneak in and break him out.
Wes knows every square inch of that
stadium. He was going to meet my
dad at the top of the Space Needle.
Have you seen him?

PRESTON
If he went up there, he never left.

Lizzy peers over at the monument. She gets an idea. She
motions to Hiroshi.

LIZZY
Preston, meet Hiroshi.

The two boys size each other up.

HIROSHI
Konnichiwa.

PRESTON
Sup.

LIZZY
Preston, I need you to see if Wes
is still up there. If he is, then
both of you need to free Maynard.
Hiroshi and I will get Tero away
from downtown.

Preston looks up at the towering Space Needle.

PRESTON
No. No. I can't do that. Let me
handle the Vulcan Bird of Prey.

Lizzy thinks. Vulcan. Bird of Prey. She looks at the Space Needle, realizing it looks like a rocket ship. That's it.

LIZZY

Mission commander Manning, your ship, Space Needle One is ready for takeoff. I need you to report to the command deck. Copy?

HIROSHI

(to Preston)

Are all American teachers crazy?

Preston isn't convinced he can do it. Lizzy reassures him.

LIZZY

Sometimes the mission is more important than the individual. You're the only one who can get to the bridge. Where you belong.

Preston feels the empowerment of Lizzy's words. He salutes.

PRESTON

I read you loud and clear.

Preston dashes for the Space Needle. Hiroshi tugs at Lizzy.

HIROSHI

How will we get Tero away from downtown?

A good question. Lizzy looks for an answer. Finds it in a sign that reads "Steamers Seafood Cafe".

LIZZY

I wonder if Tero could use a snack?

INT. STEAMERS - KITCHEN - DAY

Lizzy and Hiroshi run through the abandoned kitchen, swiping up frozen fish patties, fish N' chips and other seafood.

EXT. EMERALD TOWER - DAY

Tero gulps down the last fish. Dennis gets to work. He BLOWS the whistle and kicks a nearby port-a-potty.

Tero looks at the potty, then to Dennis. Dennis WHISTLES and repeats the action.

The creature lifts his massive foot and swings. BAM. The plastic shack SHATTERS. The bird ROARS. He gets it.

DENNIS

Well, let's not waste any time.

Dennis BLOWS the whistle and points at a nearby building. Tero SCREECHES and dives off the tower for the ground. Dennis peers down. No turning back now.

EXT. FOOT OF THE BUILDING - DAY

With a THUNDERING SLAM, Tero lands at the foot of the building. He SCREECHES. Ready to level the building. A TOOT TOOT breaks his focus. Confused, he sees the source...

LIZZY AND HIROSHI

Standing on Barnacle Barney's Segways. They each dangle a fish filet.

LIZZY

Best seafood in town.

They hurl the filets at Tero's feet. Curious, the monster sniffs the offering. With a lick, they're gone. Yummy.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Free Seattle tour. Right this way.

She whirls the Segway around and heads away from downtown. Hiroshi drops another filet and follows suit. Curious, Tero STOMPS his way after them.

EXT. EMERALD TOWER - DAY

Dennis watches as his beast is lured away.

DENNIS

My monster's being stolen.

EXT. SPACE NEEDLE - BASE OF THE NEEDLE - DAY

As if in slow motion, Preston heroically climbs the hill on the way to his mission. iPad in one hand, the other grasping his backpack. This is his moment. He has "The Right Stuff".

INT. SPACE NEEDLE - STAIRCASE - DAY

Preston stares up at the winding staircase that seemingly goes on forever. Takes a deep breath. Closes his eyes. He lifts one foot off the ground and onto the first step.

PRESTON

Well, one small step for man.

He lifts his other foot and goes up a few more steps.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

One giant leap for mankind.

He opens his eyes. Confident. He strides up the stairs.

INT. STORAGE ROOM - DAY

Wes pounds on the door, screaming his head off.

WES

If there's a mouse with opposable thumbs nearby, open the door.

Seemingly on his command, the door swings open and Wes tumbles out onto the...

OBSERVATION DECK

Wes' face SMACKS onto the ground. He finds a pair of size eight shoes waiting for him.

PRESTON

The eagle has landed.

Overjoyed, Wes leaps up and bear hugs Preston. Tight.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Lungs. Being. Crushed.

The embrace ends. Wes sees Tero tromping through the city.

WES

That thing. It's here.

(to Preston)

Where's Lizzy.

PRESTON

She's distracting it so we can get into Qwest and free Maynard. She's going to teach Maynard to fight it.

Wes thinks through the plan.

WES

I know just the way in. You ready?

Something about Wes' reaction puzzles Preston.

PRESTON

It destroyed your boat. You still want to help it?

Wes sums it up.

WES

Maynard's the only thing that can stop that monster. And he's got a great teacher helping him.

(beat)

Besides, whenever the Starship Enterprise was destroyed, the next version was always cooler.

Makes sense to Preston.

EXT. PIKE PLACE MARKET - DAY

Lizzy and Hiroshi roll along, encouraged that Tero still follows their trail of fish filets.

VROOM. A silver BMW purrs to a stop near the Public Market sign. Lizzy recognizes the emerging driver and his whistle.

LIZZY

Dad, what are you doing here? Why do you have my whistle?

Dennis strides past his daughter.

DENNIS

This thing is going to make sure there's plenty of room to build in Seattle. No thanks to your husband.

Lizzy gets it. She hops off the Segway and darts for her dad. Dennis gives her a quick stiff arm. Hiroshi runs at Dennis, but is pushed aside as well.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

A monster is a monster Elizabeth. You should have remembered that.

Lizzy realizes her dad's temper.

LIZZY

Dad. Calm down. Don't yell at it.

Dennis turns to Tero and empties his rage.

DENNIS

Hit something you stupid freak.

Tero stops and focuses his glowing red eyes on Dennis. The massive wings jut out. Demeanor shifts to terrifying. A huge ROAR informs Dennis that he's no longer in control.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Uh-oh.

Tero's mighty wing knocks Dennis into a car. The impact knocks him out. In the fuss, the whistle falls to the ground.

Tero locks onto Lizzy, who slowly picks up the whistle and BLOWS.

LIZZY

Can we talk about this over coffee?

Tero gives his answer in the form of a BLOOD CURDLING ROAR.

Hiroshi notices his cage still attached to his Segway.

HIROSHI

My cage.

Tero steps in front of Hiroshi's path. ROARS.

Lizzy grabs Hiroshi's shirt and yanks him to start running.

LIZZY

I'm guessing he's not a talker.

Tero takes to the air in pursuit of his prey. Wings nick buildings. Feet knock down trolley wires. The chase is on.

INT. QWEST FIELD - SEAHAWKS LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Preston stands on the huge Seahawks logo as he takes in the sacred room. Wes peeks out the door to the field.

WES

Told you nobody was guarding the player's parking lot.

PRESTON

I was expecting touch screens.
Holograms.

(to Wes)

What's our plan?

WES

He's being held by thick bungee
cords attached to some Humvees. We
could probably cut thru them.

PRESTON

We'll need to distract the
soldiers.
(he's got it)
Where do you keep the cheerleaders?

WES

I think we need something more
distracting than pom-pons.

Wes looks around the locker room for the answer. He starts to
notice items that might be helpful. Helmets. Footballs.
Gatorade buckets. He knows what to do.

INT. PLAYING SURFACE - DAY

Soldiers stand in packs as they look for Tero. Some keep a
keen eye on Goricha. Then, from the far players tunnel,
something zooms in that catches them completely off guard...

A SEAHAWKS PLAYER DRIVING AN EQUIPMENT CART

The soldiers are dumbfounded. A SCRAWNY SOLDIER steps up.

SCRAWNY SOLDIER

What in the --

SMACK. The soldier is hit in the face with a football and
drops to the ground.

EQUIPMENT CART - TRAVELING

The Seahawks player is actually Preston. He whoops with joy.

PRESTON

Yee haw.

He picks up another football and hurls it at another soldier.
WHAP. He drops to the ground in pain. Other soldiers drop
their weapons and begin to chase Preston on foot.

WES

Slides next to an unattended Humvee and starts cutting the
bungee cord.

EXT. SPRING STREET - DAY

Lizzy and Hiroshi run down the desolate sidewalk, looking for shelter.

HIROSHI

This is all my fault. My father
will never believe I can handle the
responsibility of a pet.

Lizzy can speak from experience.

LIZZY

Dads don't always know what's best
for their kids. Take mine. He stole
my whistle. But don't worry.
Maynard's a lucky guy to have you
looking out for him.

HIROSHI

Why do you call Goricha by the boy
name of "Maynard"?

LIZZY

What do you mean?

HIROSHI

Don't you know?
(whispers)
Goricha is a girl.

Lizzy freezes, as if seeing her relationship with Goricha in
a whole new light.

LIZZY

Really.

HIROSHI

There was a boy. Kodanto. He would
always fight Tero. I don't think
Goricha can.

Lizzy corrects him with a little bit of girl power.

LIZZY

Don't underestimate us girls. We
know how to put up a fight.

Hiroshi beams at Lizzy's confidence, but quickly becomes
terrified at the sight of...

HIROSHI

Tero!

SCREECH. In one swoop, Tero snatches Lizzy with his claws and returns to the skies. Hiroshi realizes he's alone in his quest to get his pets back.

HIROSHI (CONT'D)

I need to get my cage.

INT. QWEST FIELD - PLAYING FIELD - DAY

Wes finishes sawing the cord. Goricha feels a loosening of the straps. She tries to stand, but can't get far.

PRESTON

Still being pursued by soldiers. An athletic soldier gets a hand on the back of the cart.

Preston notices the freeloader. He reaches behind and pushes out a Gatoraid cooler. It rolls to the back and crushes the soldiers' hand.

The soldier falls off the truck and hits the ground. The cooler hits the floor and bursts open. Ice and spilled thirst quencher cause other pursuing soldiers to slip and slide.

PRESTON

Touchdown.

Wes starts on another bungee cord. A pistol slides next to his face, causing him to pause his slicing. He turns to a pistol-bearing soldier.

WES

I'm in the middle of something.

EXT. ALASKAN WAY - DAY

A military roadblock prevents residents from entering the battle area. A desperate Ishiro pleads to a STERN SOLDIER.

ISHIRO

Please, my son is in there.

STERN SOLDIER

Sir, there is no way you're getting into the city. We have every road blocked. You'll just have to wait.

Irritated, Ishiro storms away from the blockade. He wanders over to the waterfront. Gazes at the skyline. Wonders how to reach it. A savior arrives in...

BARNICLE BARNEY

Landlubber didn't say anything about the waterways being blocked skipper. I just so happen to have a charter for hire.

Ishiro turns to the scalawag and considers the offer.

INT. QWEST FIELD - PLAYING FIELD - DAY

Wes is held at gunpoint by soldiers. Preston is marched next to Wes by the soldiers that he harassed.

WES

I probably should have checked if the cart was fully powered. My bad.

EXT. EMERALD TOWER - DAY

Tero drops Lizzy onto the hard concrete of the top floor. The large creature flaps its wings and lets out another terrifying ROAR. Lizzy winces. Terrified.

INT. QWEST FIELD - PLAYING FIELD - DAY

Tero's roar is picked up by Goricha's ears. She shifts. Her movements start to unravel the cord that Wes was working on. The soldiers don't notice. Wes does. He turns to Preston.

WES

I stole something from coach's office.

PRESTON

Whatever. The entire league knows their playbook.

WES

This can help us run a different kind of offense.

Wes motions for Preston to look behind his back. Preston casually bends back and notices what Wes is holding...

A WHISTLE

Preston smiles. He nods at Wes.

WES (CONT'D)

Let's get this offense moving.

Wes whips the whistle into his mouth. TWEET. TWEET. TWEET.

Goricha jolts up. She WHISTLES, startling the soldiers. She starts to rise, further loosening the cord.

Soldiers tackle Wes. Preston scurries away and sees...

A SOLDIER READYING A WEAPON. AIMING AT GORICHA.

Preston takes off for the soldier.

Goricha continues to sway. The soldier can't get a clear shot.

Preston sprints down the field. At the fifty. The forty.

The soldier has a clear shot. Finger on the trigger.

SLAM. Preston hits the soldier clear in the gut. A legal hit.

BLAM. The bullet leaves the barrel. Screams towards --

The bungee cord. It pierces the final few threads.

GORICHA

Feels the cords falling away. Legs can stand. Arms are loose. She is free. She lets out a ROAR that shakes Qwest Field.

She looks out towards the north end zone, where she gets a clear view of the downtown skyscrapers... and Tero.

EXT. EMERALD TOWER - DAY

Tero SCREECHES and dives for Lizzy. She rolls away just as Tero's mouth pierces the concrete.

Lizzy scurries up and heads towards the construction elevator. She narrowly avoids another attack by Tero as she slides into the elevator and SLAMS the door.

INT. CONSTRUCTION ELEVATOR - DAY

Lizzy exhales in her safe haven. Tero paces back and forth, analyzing the situation.

LIZZY

Well, this seems safe.

Tero leaps. SLAMS his claws into the roof of the elevator. They pierce the metal and stop inches from Lizzy's head.

LIZZY (CONT'D)
Well, this was stupid.

INT. QWEST FIELD - PLAYING FIELD - DAY

Goricha dashes into the seating area and crushes seats as she runs. She leaps over the back wall and exits.

Preston, Wes and the soldiers stand around in awe. General Caldwell walks into the crowd. Ready to blow his top.

GENERAL CALDWELL
Why can't the 'Hawks get someone to
run the short yards like that?

Warmonger whimpers and lays down. Missing his friend.

EXT. EMERALD TOWER - DAY

Tero shakes the elevator loose from its support structures. He releases his grip on it--

Which sends Lizzy free-falling towards the ground. Doomed.

INT. CONSTRUCTION ELEVATOR - DAY

Lizzy screams as gravity tosses her around.

She clings onto the metal caging.

Shuts her eyes. The end is near.

Until.

The elevator stops in midair.

Lizzy hits the floor face first. Expecting to be dead, she opens her eyes and sees her savior...

Goricha.

EXT. EMERALD TOWER - DAY

Having caught the elevator mid fall, Goricha gently places it on the ground.

Frazzled, yet overjoyed, Lizzy climbs out of the twisted elevator and approaches her rescuer.

LIZZY
Good girl. Good, good girl.

The reunion is short as Tero swoops in and pounds Goricha in the chest. The impact sends her flying down the street. Feet drag into concrete, sending rubble everywhere.

Tero lands a few feet away. ROARS triumphantly.

Fearing the worst, Lizzy dashes down to meet Goricha.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - DAY

Lizzy rushes to Goricha's side. Speaks to her eye.

LIZZY
I heard that big guy bullied you
and your boyfriend? You could have
just told us you don't like seeing
your friends get hurt.

Goricha weakly ROARS as she stands up.

Tero SCREECHES and takes off. Determined to finish Goricha.

Goricha's not sure how to react. She looks to Lizzy.

LIZZY (CONT'D)
Sometimes we have fight for what we
believe in. That's what I need you
do right now.

Another ROAR. Tero moves full speed ahead.

Lizzy continues pleading.

LIZZY (CONT'D)
I'll be right here with you.

She starts kicking and WHISTLING.

Goricha recognizes the kicking. Slowly lifts her leg.

LIZZY (CONT'D)
Please!

Tero is mere feet away. Opens his jaws. This is it.

Until...

WHAP.

The beast is kicked in the teeth by Goricha's large foot. The blow sends Tero flying backwards.

Goricha didn't know she had it in her. Neither did Lizzy. She looks at the whistle, then at her large friend.

LIZZY (CONT'D)
Well, let's get to work.

EXT. PIKE PLACE MARKET - DAY

Dazed and confused, Dennis searches the ground for his car keys. He jumps when he hears someone. It's Hiroshi.

DENNIS
Hey. You were with Lizzy. Do you know where she is?

HIROSHI
Tero took her. But I'm going to get him back.

Hiroshi grabs his metal cage. Dennis tries to use Hiroshi for his needs.

DENNIS
That's great. I'll help you. Do you know if she has my whistle? I seem to have lost it.

Hiroshi realizes something.

HIROSHI
She said you stole it from her.

Oops.

DENNIS
Look, you're just a kid. You can't handle creatures like that.

Nobody tells Hiroshi what he can't do.

HIROSHI
Yes I can.

He swings his metal cage into Dennis' gut. WHAP. The blow sends Dennis crumbling to the ground. He moans in pain.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - DAY

Angrier than ever, Tero leaps up and gets ready to duel. With a whip of his tail, he takes out a row of cars.

Goricha GROWLS. Good thing too, as Tero approaches for another attack. Lizzy looks at Tero. Realizes that he looks like that kite Goricha attacked in the park.

LIZZY

Grab the kite. Grab the kite.

Lizzy leaps up and down. Arms outstretched. WHISTLE.

Goricha gets it. She times her leap and grabs Tero by the wings. She SLAMS him into the street.

Tero retaliates by sending Goricha CRASHING into a building. The structure COLLAPSES. Goricha shakes off the blow.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Sheesh, the piñata held together better.

The remark reminds her. She clasps her hands together and BLOWS the whistle. Yells.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Hit the piñata. Piñata.

Goricha gets it. Tero attacks. Goricha follows Lizzy's lead and starts hitting Tero. For good measure, she throws in a kick. The blow sends Tero into an parking garage.

The garage FALLS APART. Debris partially buries Tero.

Goricha ROARS. So does her teacher.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Whoo hoo.
(realizes)
Parking rates are going to skyrocket.

Tero furiously shakes off the rubble and takes to the air. He snatches Goricha and takes off down the street.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Goricha!

TERO - FLYING

Goricha swings at Tero, but can't land a punch.

Tero releases his passenger, who falls towards...

EXT. COLUMBIA CENTER - DAY

The tallest building in Seattle RUMBLES as Goricha SLAMS into 4th Avenue.

Tero swoops down and whips Goricha, sending her tumbling into a parking lot. She FLATTENS cars as she rolls.

Another SLASH with the tail scrapes Goricha across the face. A scar for a scar.

Goricha hears the WHISTLE and sees Lizzy dashing up the street. She is hopping up and down, bobbing her head.

LIZZY

Head butt. Soccer ball.

Tero goes for the jugular. Goricha's head meets Tero's jaws. CRUNCH. The impact dislodges some of Tero's teeth, and sends the monster clear across the street.

EXT. PIKE PLACE MARKET - DAY

Hiroshi sits on the ground next to the pain-stricken Dennis. An armored Humvee roars to a stop next to him. Wes and Preston pop out. Wes looks at his defeated boss.

WES

(to Hiroshi)

I would have thrown that one back.
You're a tough little guy to take
him out like that.

Hiroshi proudly rises.

HIROSHI

I'm a Kano. We don't let anything
stand in our way.

INT. BARNACLE BARNEY'S HARBOR TOUR BOAT - DAY - TRAVELING

A seasick Ishiro stands in the bow of the riverboat as Barney pilots from the nearby wheelhouse. PRE-RECORDED HORNPIPE MUSIC bleeds from on-deck speakers.

BARNICLE BARNEY

Reckon those creatures grew by
 eating electric eels and giant
 squid. Strange things in the sea.
 Never know what you'll encounter.

At that moment, the boat VIOLENTLY ROCKS, as if they hit a humpback whale.

BARNICLE BARNEY (CONT'D)

Shiver me timbers. It's the Boctov.

Barney struggles to hold onto the wheel, while Ishiro tumbles onto the deck.

The shaking subsides. The men return to their feet.

BARNICLE BARNEY (CONT'D)

What the Davy Jones was that?

They look out into the water and get their answer...

A LARGE OBJECT. VIOLENTLY SWIMMING UNDERWATER.

Whatever it is, it makes a beeline towards the city.

Ishiro gasps at the thought of what it could be. Noticing the look of dread, Barney interrogates his passenger.

BARNICLE BARNEY (CONT'D)

You be sure we only have two
 creatures to worry about skipper?

ISHIRO

Well. Not exactly.

EXT. COLUMBIA CENTER - DAY

Tero lands a flying blow. Goricha THUMPS to the ground.

Lizzy rushes to Goricha and rubs her gashed chin.

LIZZY

Goricha, you can beat this thing.
 Take it from someone who doesn't
 always take herself seriously. You
 trusted me. And I believe in you.

Goricha blinks, as if she understands this pep talk. She stands. Wobbly. A fighter on the ropes.

Tero SCREECHES, makes a kill dive. Flapping faster. Faster.

LIZZY (CONT'D)
Goricha, get down. Get down.

Goricha knows the maneuver she needs to make.

Tero arrives. SCREECHING. Wings outstretched.

Goricha grabs Tero's wings and bends backwards. Lifts the creature over her head. Kind of like that yoga move...

LIZZY (CONT'D)
Embracing of the Sun.

Goricha falls on her back, simultaneously taking Tero with her. EARTHQUAKE-SIZED RUMBLING shakes the ground. It's a knockout blow.

Exhausted from the fight, Goricha stands and turns to her teacher. Lizzy proudly looks at her ace student.

LIZZY (CONT'D)
That was a gold star effort
Goricha. Well done.

The Humvee arrives. Doors fly open. Lizzy is delighted to see Preston, Hiroshi and especially Wes. General Caldwell gets out. Warmonger steps out, but barks, keeping Dennis planted in the backseat.

LIZZY (CONT'D)
You're late. But, us gals took care
of it.

WES
So I heard.

They grab each other and hold a long embrace.

INT. HUMVEE - DAY

Alone in the backseat, Dennis notices something unattended in the front... a M-16 machine gun. He decides to take matters into his own hands. He angrily leaps over the seat and grabs the weapon.

EXT. COLUMBIA CENTER - DAY

Dennis leaps from the Humvee and points the gun at his intended target...

Goricha.

DENNIS
Now listen to me Elizabeth.

Everyone turns to the desperate Dennis. Warmonger growls.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Toss me the whistle so I can use
this monster to level the city. If
not, I'll put it to sleep.
Permanently.

Lizzy instinctively grabs her whistle. As she considers her options, she notices something at the far end of the street, near the harbor.

Another monster. Rising out of the water. Big. Mean.

It's Kodanto.

Lizzy gets an idea. She points to Kodanto.

LIZZY

Dad, look. Another monster.

Dennis cautiously turns around. Sees Kodanto.

DENNIS

What the?

Lizzy turns to Goricha. Motions for her, and everyone else, to not do anything. They understand.

LIZZY

That one could take out the city
without breaking a sweat, dad.

Dennis sees the potential.

DENNIS

I still need the whistle.

LIZZY

Just put down the gun. See. I'm
taking off the whistle.

She starts to remove the whistle necklace, yet covertly unlatches the diamond necklace too.

Dennis places the machine gun on the ground.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

Funny thing about this whistle.

She places the whistle and diamond necklaces in her hand.

LIZZY (CONT'D)

It never really went with my outfits.

She tosses the whistle necklace towards Dennis, who grabs it out of the air.

DENNIS

You never really knew what was good for you Eliz--

Dennis notices that the whistle is gone, replaced by the diamond necklace.

Dennis turns. Sees the whistle. In Lizzy's hand.

Lizzy WHISTLES. Makes a throwing motion.

LIZZY

Goricha. Toss a fish.

Dennis has no time to react. Goricha scoops him up.

In one motion, she whips her arm and heaves the screaming Dennis into the air, towards the Seattle Harbor.

Everyone processes Goricha's toss. Then...

PRESTON

He's gonna break more than the sound barrier.

EXT. SEATTLE HARBOR - DAY

Still screaming, Dennis SPLASHES into the Harbor. Hard.

After a moment, he appears on the surface. Gasping for air.

DENNIS

I'm alive. Thank goodness.

Too busy counting his blessings, he doesn't notice Barnacle Barney's boat slowly drift behind him.

EXT. COLUMBIA CENTER - DAY

The clan stands together, recounting the events. Goricha and Kodanto WHISTLE a happy reunion.

PRESTON

You have three giant monsters? We only have dogs and cats.

Distracted by the joyful reunion, nobody notices...

TERO

Eyes pop open. Full of rage. Spots his rival Kodanto.

His tail whips to life.

WES

Notices the movement. Points at...

LIZZY

Turns. But it's too late.

Tero's sharp tail slices her right leg.

Unimaginable pain. She hits the ground. Clutches her leg.

TERO stands and whips his tail again. This time it hits...

KODANTO

The tail punctures his back. Kodanto collapses to the ground.

GORICHA

In shock. She watches tears of pain pour down Lizzy's face. Her mate Kodanto, ROARING in pain.

This has all happened before.

Her look of rage suggests this outcome will be different.

With a VIOLENT ROAR, she whips around and lands a solid punch on Tero's jaw. The monster drops to the ground.

Wes quickly wraps his jacket around Lizzy's injured leg.

Preston and Hiroshi look at Goricha, impressed at her zeal.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

This is going to be better than
Godzilla vs. Mechagodzilla.

HIROSHI

Or Gamera vs. Gaos.

The boys share a moment of mutual geekness, causing Preston to search his backpack for something.

PRESTON

We should videotape this. Make our own monster movie.

Preston finds his Flip camera, but another item makes its way out of the bag and onto the cement.

A wooden Jenga piece.

Goricha stares at the piece. Looks at her enemy. Then, something catches her eye...

The bare-boned Emerald Tower.

She knows how to defeat her enemy. With a ROAR, she grabs Tero by the wings and tosses him towards the tower. SMASH.

Wes spies the Jenga piece. Then at the building. He gets it.

WES

She's going to take out that thing by destroying the tower.

Lizzy realizes what that means. She summons all her strength. Sits up. Yells down the street.

LIZZY

Goricha. Don't.

GORICHA

Tosses Tero down the street.

PRESTON AND HIROSHI

Film the confrontation.

PRESTON

This is totally more believable than your guys in suits.

HIROSHI

You Americans don't know anything about Japanese monster movies. All you ever do is remake our movies with American actors and computer generated monsters.

Preston reluctantly agrees with his foreign counterpart.

LIZZY

Lizzy tries to walk. Crawl. Anything. Wes holds her back. Her tears change from pain to sadness.

LIZZY

We can't let her do this.

WES

She's a girl. They're hard to stop.

EXT. FOOT OF THE EMERALD TOWER - DAY

Goricha prepares to toss Tero at the building. As she swings, Tero digs his claws into her arms. She SCREAMS in pain. The momentum carries both monsters SMASHING into the beams.

One thousand feet of steel and concrete RATTLE and SHAKE. The vibrations SHATTER nearby windows.

The monsters attack each other with all their might. Claws scrape. Jaws bite. Tails clash. Beams are swiped away from their foundations. Concrete CRACKS.

The entire building violently ROARS and CREAKS.

INT. BARNACLE BARNEY'S HARBOR TOUR BOAT - DAY

Barnacle Barney and Ishiro tend to the soaked Dennis.

DENNIS

Giant monsters. Small boys belting me with metal cages. What a day.

Boy with a metal cage? Ishiro questions Dennis.

ISHIRO

You saw Hiroshi? Where is he?

DENNIS

I'm not a search engine. I design buildings. Like that one.

Dennis points towards downtown and sees his worst nightmare.

His building.

Tumbling down.

EXT. COLUMBIA CENTER - DAY

Wes realizes they need to get out of there. Immediately.

WES

Everyone around the corner now.

Wes carries his wife to the protection of the corner building as Preston, Hiroshi, General Caldwell and Warmonger follow.

Kodanto ROARS as he sees what's happening. Hiroshi steps away from Preston and addresses his monster.

HIROSHI

Kodanto. Come with me.

Kodanto looks at the boy. Familiar. He abides to Hiroshi's wishes, and makes his way to safety, but sneaks one final look at Goricha.

EXT. FOOT OF THE EMERALD TOWER - DAY

The monsters continue to fight, even as the building collapses around them. Smoke from the rubble becomes thick. It's not long before they disappear into the blackness.

THE EMERALD TOWER

Collapses onto itself. Concrete. Steel. Metal. Seemingly melt away. The SOUND is UNBEARABLE. WINDOWS SHATTER. CAR ALARMS HONK. Ash clouds roll up the street. Debris flies everywhere.

Within seconds, it's over. Ash covers everything in sight. Car alarms provide the only soundtrack to a collapse that absolutely nothing could have survived.

FADE TO:

EXT. REMAINS OF THE EMERALD TOWER - NIGHT

Emergency, military and construction vehicles line the street as uniformed personnel dig thru the rubble. Kodanto somberly grieves for his mate, now buried beneath the debris.

Warmonger sniffs the debris, searching for signs of life.

INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

EMTs tend to Lizzy's leg. Wes and Preston comfort her.

PRESTON

I guess I get an incomplete on my assignment?

LIZZY

Preston, you have absolutely earned a passing grade.

(MORE)

LIZZY (CONT'D)

But I'll probably be fired because of this. So, it's not really my call.

WES

Is conspiracy to destroy the city with a large monster a crime? They can get me as an accomplice.

Lizzy looks up at Kodanto, still grieving over his loss.

LIZZY

Wonder how a creature like that deals with losing someone?

WES

Probably as well as we are.

A small tear appears in Wes' eye. He holds his wife's hand. The gesture is too much for Lizzy, who openly weeps again.

EXT. REMAINS OF THE EMERALD TOWER - NIGHT

Filled with guilt, Hiroshi wanders the pile of destruction, his metal cage in his hand. Ishiro consoles his son.

ISHIRO

Son, you did the best you could. Besides, we have Kodanto.

HIROSHI

I'm sorry you didn't find any projects or scientists for your company.

Ishiro glances over at the wounded Lizzy. Smiles.

ISHIRO

I don't think we'll leave empty handed.

Warmonger begins barking. Has he found something?

Suddenly, the ground SHAKES. Piles of concrete and steel shift. Everyone flees the pile. Something begins to emerge. It can't be...

Tero rises from the dead. His massive wings spread out. Head pointed straight up.

Everyone recoils in horror.

Something's off. Tero seems limp and flat.

The monster drops like a dead weight, revealing a bruised and battered, but alive...

Goricha.

The assembled crowd cheers.

Kodanto joyfully moves to his mate. They WHISTLE.

INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

Overcome with relief and joy, Wes and Lizzy share a passionate kiss.

Preston whips out his Flip camera and turns to Lizzy.

PRESTON

I still have a project.

LIZZY

Don't forget that presentation is a huge part of the deal.

Preston smiles. He has that covered.

INT. GREENOUGH MIDDLE SCHOOL - GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

Preston's project display is a multimedia experience. Different televisions show Flip camera footage of Goricha, while some show news footage. Pictures of Goricha that illustrate the steps of the project hang on a large board.

A large blue "First Place" ribbon hangs on the display.

Preston chats with Eric Constantineau and Principal Pollard.

ERIC

Your experiment was unique, but your presentation took it to a new level. You should be proud.

PRESTON

Thanks. Congrats on your win too.

Preston nods towards a green ribbon on Eric's jacket that reads "Science Teacher of the Year".

COLLEEN

Preston, have you considered entering the National Science Fair?

PRESTON

Naw. I made friends with a giant monster. What else do I need?

COLLEEN

I hear NASA people attend.

Music to Preston's ears.

ERIC

Disappointed your favorite teacher isn't teaching here anymore?

Preston thinks about it.

PRESTON

I'm OK. She's got bigger things going on.

EXT. PIER - DAY

Seated in a wheelchair with her leg in a cast, Lizzy rubs Goricha's leathery nose. Wes leans on the railing, feeding Oreos to Kondato. It is time to say goodbye to Goricha and Kodanto.

WES

Your dad has quite a mess to clean.

EXT. REMAINS OF THE EMERALD TOWER - DAY

Dennis has to clean up his destroyed tower. Literally. Armed police officers keep an eagle eye on Dennis as he sweeps with a broom and dustpan. Dennis makes a request.

DENNIS

I could really use an iced tea.

No response from the officers. Dennis looks down the street at the blocks of damage he has to clean. He sighs.

EXT. PIER - DAY

Ishiro and Hiroshi approach Lizzy and Wes. Hiroshi is holding his new pet, a CHIHUAHUA.

ISHIRO

It's time for us to go.

Lizzy and Wes look at Goricha and Kodanto.

WES

I think we'll stay here for a bit.

ISHIRO

Very well. Hiroshi and I will check in on you. We've got business to discuss. And a pet to train.

WES

(to Hiroshi)

Figured out a name?

HIROSHI

I call him... Preston.

Lizzy addresses Preston the Chihuahua.

LIZZY

Whatever you do, don't go near anything radioactive.

Hiroshi mugs. Father and son walk away.

Wes hugs his wife. A strong embrace. A strong couple.

The pier begins to RUMBLE, then slowly starts to move AWAY from Goricha and Kodanto. They're not on a pier, rather ---

A LARGE RESEARCH VESSEL - TRAVELING

The huge ship moves thru Puget Sound, pushed by a tugboat. Printed on the ship is "KANO INDUSTRIES - TOKYO, JAPAN".

WES

This is a much nicer boat than mine. Lacks character though.

LIZZY

Gonna miss Seattle?

Wes glances out at his city.

WES

It'll still be here for us.

They watch as Goricha and Kodanto peacefully swim alongside the boat. Wes looks down to the tugboat shoving the ship.

WES (CONT'D)

All tugboats do is get the big ships where they want to go.

LIZZY

And I wouldn't want to be anywhere
else but with my tugboat.

Wes quizzically looks to his wife.

WES

I'm still the tugboat?

Lizzy taps her wheelchair.

LIZZY

I can't wheel around this boat on
my own. Tired arms.

Wes rolls his eyes, but breaks into laughter. Wes and Lizzy
give one last look at Seattle as the ship sails into...

EXT. SEATTLE HARBOR - DAY

The ship and its large followers float past Barnacle Barney's
tour boat, which is now overflowing with tourists. They gawk
and snap pictures as Barney salutes the passing ship.

The research vessel chugs west towards the setting sun, where
new jobs, new customs, and new adventures await its
passengers and accompanying giant guardians of Tokyo.

FADE TO BLACK.