

"ALOHA, POI DOG"

by  
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BLACK Screen

TITLES BEGIN

Fading up through the black we see a series of PETROGLYPHS filled with flaming, molten LAVA glowing in deep golds and reds out of black volcanic rock.

IMAGES: a Spiral (Universe), a Cross in a Circle (Earth), Man, Wave, Man/ Surfing/ Wave...to end with Dog/ Surfing/ Wave...

To the building beats of Polynesian drums, rhythmically, to a Heartbeat...

Deep Black and Golden Reds segue to the Aurora hues of distant Galaxies, then closer on the familiar shapes of stars and planets spiraling into the MILKY WAY.

Closer now on the rim, now to our own Solar System--the glowing Sun, the Planets...

Now closer on the Blue Planet we call Earth--rotating in the grandeur of this Cosmic Dance, revealing the vast expanse of the Pacific Ocean--closer now on a chain of specks growing larger--HAWAII.

Now flying over these beautiful Islands, the topography of each unique. THEME MUSIC reminiscent of "Bali Hai" begins to build; exotic, poignant...beautiful.

Onto the Island of OAHU, flying over the ALOHA TOWER and the hubbub of the end of a busy Honolulu week...

Music segues into the plaintive "Somewhere over the Rainbow/ What a Wonderful World" by the late, great Israel Kamakawiwo'ole (Bruddah Iz) of the Makaha Sons of Nihau...

It is as if we are part of a huge double rainbow, flying gracefully on its colorful arc over this blessed Island..

Onward over cane fields, past sleepy Haliewa, the winding Kamehameha Highway, the waves majestically marching in cadence to mold and caress the pristine sandy white beaches--to finally plunge into the deep blue Sea...

We are now in the deep blue Pacific waters; we glide

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through the azure depths to the shallows of the reef where brightly colored fish dart here and there amongst equally stunning bright coral.

Dolphins glide by...one even seems to glance directly in our eyes momentarily with that strange smile that dolphins seem to have...

Through a shimmering cylindrical tube of water, the outlines of the shore can be vaguely seen.

It is a WAVE...seen from the 'inside'...the beauty suddenly punctuated by the silhouette of a surfer, the wake from his surfboard being sucked up the face as he glides by...

Suddenly we emerge from the Sea to reach the beach, framed by palm trees. Seen on the horizon is the double rainbow we 'rode' in on.

The rainbow fades as "Somewhere over the Rainbow" comes to a close.

EXT. NORTH SHORE, OAHU - SUNSET

A beautiful sunset paints the Ocean in brilliant hues of scarlet and gold; waves march in, washing the reefs and coves of the Island with timeless majesty.

The setting sun silhouettes a group of surfers catching the last waves of the day.

One of them jockeys into position and expertly maneuvers into a nice 6-footer...a late drop-in followed by a series of expert turns, floaters, off-the-lips, and a tight tuck into the tube to finish it off. We can't really see the surfer's features as he is backlit by the Sun's golden rays.

SURFER

"WOOOO-HOOO! YOU GO, BRAH! NICE  
RIDE, DOG!!"

POI DOG reaches the shore and shakes off the sea-water vigorously. Small in stature, POI DOG is one of those 'hybrid' dogs so common in the Islands--a 'Heinz-57' mixture of innumerable breeds.

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His muscular arms and chest are tattooed with ancient Hawaiian patterns; he wears a distinctive 'Shark Tooth' around his neck.

POI DOG and the surfer reach the beach and look back at the waves, almost surreal in their beauty. The trade winds are offshore--the spray blowing off the backs of the spinning watery cylinders like the manes of wild horses.

SURFER

"Man, I mean Dog...I love the Islands!"

POI DOG

"Yeah! Lucky we live Hawaii, Brah!"

SURFER

"I hear ya! I'm kinda new here myself...I just wish my dad could see and hear this...but then he's too busy doing 'Business' all the time..."

POI DOG

"What do you mean?"

SURFER

"Oh, he's a big Real Estate developer. In fact, he's building a new Hotel right here on this beach! I've tried to talk him out of it, but he just calls it 'Progress'..."

POI DOG

"Progress?"

SURFER

"Yeah, progress...like anyone could ever improve on all...this!"

They look out at the magnificent sunset bathing the backlit surfers in golden light.

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SURFER

"By the way, my name's Jason.  
You got some great waves out  
there. I like your style!"

POI DOG

"They call me Poi Dog..."

JASON

"Hey, Poi Dog--that's one big  
Shark Tooth you got there.  
Where'd you get it?"

POI DOG

(suddenly saddened)

"My father...killed by the evil  
one...Mano..."

JASON

"Mano...isn't that Hawaiian for  
'Shark'?"

POI DOG

(bitterly)

"Yeah, but this shark is  
different...Mano is like the  
Devil. He only lives to kill!  
It's like he made a deal with  
Satan to get a long life--in  
fact, it seems like he's lived  
forever!"

JASON

"No way!"

POI DOG

"He is pure Evil--huge, over 50  
feet if not bigger. He kills for  
fun..."

(a beat)

"He killed my parents!"

POI DOG begins to relive the painful memory. We SEE the  
scenes as they play out in his mind.

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POI DOG

"I was a young pup...I was looking for my parents who were out surfing at sunset...their surfboards washed up on the beach...there was a huge shark tooth imbedded in my father's board...I was crying as the rain began to fall...all alone in the World...this is all that was left to remind me..."

(a beat)

"That one day, somehow...I WILL avenge their deaths!"

JASON

"Oh, man...I'm so sorry!"

They ponder in silence for a minute. A tear falls from POI DOG's eye.

JASON

(trying to lighten things up a bit)

"You know, I was talking to my girlfriend this morning--her name is Lei'lani--you should meet her...anyway, the surf was pounding, and I had to surf! As cute as she is, I had to go!...You got a girlfriend, Poi Dog?"

POI DOG

"Uh, no--not right now...I guess this Ocean is my girlfriend at the moment...she's always there!"

JASON

"You got that right! Well, later, Dude...see ya tomorrow!"

POI DOG watches as the Sun ebbs to it's final exit. As he is leaving, he notices an older Hawaiian lady sitting in the shade of a tree, making leis from plumeria flowers. She wears a colorful muumuu and a straw hat festooned with flowers.

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There is a mysterious aura about her, almost magical,  
She smiles at him, pausing in her work.

OLDER LADY

"Aloha, Poi Dog!"

POI DOG

"Excuse me? Have we met?"

OLDER LADY

"Oh yes--a long time ago...you  
were just a pup. I knew your  
parents..."

POI DOG

"You knew my mother and father?"

OLDER LADY

"Oh, yes--very well! Your father  
was a friend of the Duke. A very  
good dog!"

POI DOG

"And what is your name, Auntie?"

OLDER LADY

"My name is 'Mama Loa'..."

POI DOG

"Well, pleased to meet  
you...again."

MAMA LOA

"You surf well..."

POI DOG

"Aw, well...good enough for a  
Poi Dog, I guess..."

MAMA LOA

"You think you just one Poi Dog,  
hmmmm? Oh no, you much, much  
more den just one Poi Dog..."

POI DOG

"What do you mean by that, Mama  
Loa?"

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MAMA LOA

(with a twinkle in her  
eye)

"Oh, me think bye 'n' bye you  
find out..."

(a beat)

"Maybe even tonight!"

POI DOG is puzzled.

MAMA LOA

"You have sweet  
dreams...'Dreamer'.That is what  
they call you, hmmm?"

POI DOG

"Dreamer...how did you know they  
call me that?"

MAMA LOA

"Oh, I know many things, Poi  
Dog. I old lady...I know some  
things..."

POI DOG

"Well, it's true I have very  
colorful dreams...nothing wrong  
with that, is there?"

MAMA LOA

"Nothing at all! Everybody  
dream. About a third of our  
lives, we sleep. We dream, but  
most people dey don't remember  
their dreams. And Dreams dey  
have for their Life, they forget  
about dem bye 'n' bye, anyway..."

POI DOG

(puzzled)

"Well, Auntie--gonna be dark  
soon. I have to retire to my big  
Mansion up on the hill...Aloha!"

As POI DOG leaves the beach, he sees a big sign  
announcing the new Hotel/ Condominium complex to be  
built there that Jason was talking about...

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"VEGASIA" written in Vegas-like lights--soon to be on this pristine beach.

Soon, this 'Secret Spot' will be over-run with rich tourists, access given only to the wealthy elite.

POI DOG stops to relieve himself on the sign.

In fact, he pisses all over it!!

POI DOG  
(muttering)  
"Damn developers!  
#@%\*!!#%\*&#s!!"

It's getting darker as POI DOG trudges along Kamehameha Highway, surfboard under arm, toward Waimea Bay.

He climbs through the thick kiawe bush up the steep trail to the ancient Heiau at the top of the cliff.

EXT. WAIMEA HEIAU - NIGHT

With the stars and constellations sparkling overhead, POI DOG settles in to sleep.

(To sleep...perchance to Dream?)

Lying upon the dark lava rocks of the sacred heiau, POI DOG is ambivalent to the swirling mists that suddenly and mysteriously begin to arise and swirl around him as he sleeps.

Strange apparitions of Spirit-like Hawaiian warriors and maidens drift upward to the faint beat of drums to form an awesome visage of the ancient Hawaiian GOD of Life, the Sun, Water, and Forests--

'KANE"!!!

Dark clouds appear suddenly overhead, rolling around the ethereal face of the God...Lightning flashes in surreal bursts, illuminating the scene with other-worldly light!

KANE's voice rumbles like thunder, but at the same time it is as deep as Eternity and wise as the Ages.

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KANE  
(forcefully)  
"POI DOG--REMEMBER WHO YOU ARE!!"

POI DOG  
(muttering, turning  
over)  
"Remember 'who I am'?...I'm just  
a 'Poi Dog'--I'm nothing!"

KANE  
(loudly)  
"REMEMBER WHO YOU ARE, POI  
DOG!!"

Suddenly concentric, rythmic vibrations begin to rock Poi Dog's inert body...he senses brilliant Light coursing up his spine and 'inner eye' until his whole body is filled with White Light...Pure Vibration...blissful...new, but strangely 'familiar'...

POI DOG's 'Astral' body emerges from his sleeping form and floats UPWARD into the starry sky, the azure blue of the Pacific Ocean far below him.

POI DOG  
(floating--his thoughts  
are like words)  
"Wow...this is like one COOL  
Dream!"

Soaring playfully, high in the Celestial Expanse, POI DOG is silhouetted by the vast spiralling image of the Milky Way.

The effect is as if we see him inside a vast cylindrical TUBE...going faster and getting deeper inside the Vortex!

Then, suddenly...POI DOG begins to plummet back to Earth; or, in this case, the Sea...

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC - NIGHT

Heavy swells pound relentlessly as POI DOG lands on the deck of a weathered catamaran.

On board are a few dozen dark Polynesian men, women, and

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children trying their best to survive the onslaught of the mammoth swells battering their frail craft!

At the helm POI DOG sees a white-bearded, heavily tattooed old man holding a 'map' made of intertwined twigs, his cloak flapping in the wind, peering intently at the constellations overhead through the swirling mists.

This is 'The NAVIGATOR'.

POI DOG  
(bewildered)  
"Where am I? Oh, yeah--I'm  
dreaming..."  
(looking around)  
"Who's that dude at the front?  
Whoa--heavy waves!"

A coconut suddenly breaks loose from the provisions and careens wildly across the shifting deck to bang POI DOG solidly on his noggin!

POI DOG  
"OWWW!! That HURT!!"  
(then realizing)  
"Hey--this isn't a DREAM!!"  
(continuing)  
"This is REAL!!"

Massive swells taller than coconut trees continue to assail the human-laden small craft without mercy as POI DOG struggles across the deck to join the Navigator at the front of the boat.

They instantly look into each others eyes and understand the dire severity of the situation.

NAVIGATOR  
(in Tahitian, but  
translated)  
"Where did you come from? I  
don't remember you being on  
board...only a female dog..."

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POI DOG

"You wouldn't believe me if I told you, cuz! I can't believe it either!"

NAVIGATOR

(surprised)

"What?!! You can talk? I hear words--or is it in my head?"

POI DOG

"Some people hear me; most don't..."

(then, urgently)

"Look out! Here comes a BIG ONE!!"

The catamaran climbs dangerously up the face of a massive open sea swell, the wind-blown crest flooding the deck and all aboard!

Hanging on for dear life, the craft and crew barely make it over the watery behemoth's back.

More dark grey swells, seemingly coming from all directions. They float alone, an insignificant speck in the vast, perilous, ominous Sea.

All seems lost...when...

Suddenly, a luminous GOLDEN DOLPHIN breaks the surface and appears by the side of the catamaran.

Looking deeply into POI DOG's eyes, his voice (spoken telepathically) is like KANE's.

GOLDEN DOLPHIN

"I will lead you, Poi Dog!  
FOLLOW ME!!"

POI DOG and the NAVIGATOR looking at each other--a Gift from the Gods? They have no other choice.

A quick nod from the Navigator who also 'hears' the message.

With the Golden Dolphin leading the way, accompanied by

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scores of other dolphins arcing gracefully around the boat, they eventually get out of the storm to finally enter calmer waters.

At Dawn, they find the mystical Land of Legend, their Final Destination.

A beautiful chain of Islands located like a string of precious pearls in the most remote area of the vast Pacific Ocean.

Coconut trees line the black lava beaches under massive cliffs covered with verdant, tropical growth.

Warm trade-winds and waterfalls create a supernatural, idyllic beauty as massive volcanoes smoulder amongst the far-off cloud-laden horizon...a virtual Paradise!!

A mythical land called by the Polynesians...

HAVAIKI!

EXT. BIG ISLAND OF HAWAII

The ensuing days are filled with exploration, planting, building shelters, and fishing as the 'new' Hawaiians settle in.

VISUALS: Chopping down palm trees, erecting simple homes.

Carving canoes from the stalwart trunks of koa trees.

Fishing and netting from the abundant Sea: Yellowtail Tuna, Mahi-Mahi, Ahi, Lobster, Crab, mighty Marlin.

FADE TO: THE BEACH - DAY

The new village in the background.

The surf rising in plumed glory--azure swells born from the deep blue.

The NAVIGATOR is carving a strange new craft from a koa wood plank--a SURFBOARD--an Ali'i long board around 11 feet in length.

POI DOG watches with great interest.

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NAVIGATOR

"Hmmm--you like, Poi Dog?"

POI DOG wags his tail vigorously, yapping and running circles around the shaper and this new creation.

NAVIGATOR

"It is a gift...for the King.  
This is one of the oldest sports  
in the World. In fact, it is  
called the 'Sport of  
Kings'...'Surfing'!"

He runs his hand over the freshly carved rails.

NAVIGATOR

"And one day, I will build one  
for his newborn son,  
Kamehameha..."

POI DOG tilts his head, not quite understanding.

The NAVIGATOR looks at the rising sea, the swells building with each set.

NAVIGATOR

"You see, we are like  
waves...you can see it is rising  
now--like a pulse, a heartbeat--  
but always there...the sands are  
like civilizations; always  
shifting, moved by the  
tides...of Eternity. Grinded  
down by these same forces...to  
ebb and flow."

A sudden wind begins to blow, building up eerily.

NAVIGATOR

"The Force is like the  
wind...no, like a wave, born of  
water, air, and the wind...like  
a wave--a movement in Time and  
Space that moves beyond all  
obstacles...yes, a wave is more  
descriptive in portraying this

(MORE)

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NAVIGATOR (cont'd)

Energy!"

(continuing,  
philosophically)

"Every wave makes its mark...big  
or small--tsunamis, tidal  
waves...even the smallest wave  
moves a grain of sand. We are  
all like waves--big or small, we  
leave an impression on this  
World during our lives."

The NAVIGATOR gives POI DOG an affectionate pat on the  
head.

NAVIGATOR

"Well, my friend--I think it is  
finished..."

The NAVIGATOR takes the long plank and stands it up  
proudly in the sand. The setting sun gives it a golden  
halo. A 12 foot water-riding craft--an Ali'i  
board...only for Royalty.

NAVIGATOR

"Yes, my friend--a board made  
for a King! The common people  
may body-surf, or surf on their  
short 'paipo' boards, but to  
them this board is 'kapu',  
forbidden. They cannot even step  
in the King's shadow, much less  
surf this board or violate the  
sacred surf spots."

POI DOG

"Why is that? It doesn't seem  
fair..."

NAVIGATOR

"That is our way. The King has  
great 'Mana'..."

POI DOG

"Mana? What is 'Mana'?"

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NAVIGATOR

"Mana is Power...Spirit. It is everywhere, but some places have more Mana, so they are sacred...and because the King and Ali'i are descended from the Gods they have much Mana."

POI DOG

"What about you--do you have Mana?"

NAVIGATOR

"Perhaps, my furry friend. Let us just say I watch, listen, and learn a little bit...you should do the same. Remember--trust your instincts...and watch your back!"

(a beat)

"They still eat dog, you know!!"

One day in the growing village, POI DOG has an uneasy feeling--hungry eyes are looking at him, especially the chubbier ones, as a tasty ingredient in their next stew. Short of pig meat, they look at POI DOG salivating, sharpened knives waiting.

POI DOG senses his doom, as well as an attractive female dog tethered nearby.

FEMALE DOG

(whimpering)

"Poi Dog...save me..."

POI DOG

"Hang on, my sweet! I'll get you loose!"

Surreptitiously, POI DOG gnaws away at his leather leash...the pots are warming up! He crawls over to his tetherd, attractive new 'girlfriend'.

Together, they gnaw through her leash silently.

POI DOG and his new female counterpart 'head for the hills' at the first opportunity...which is NOW!

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Flying on adrenaline rush through the kiawe brush, for the first time they feel the freedom of Nature, far from human confines...a Brave New World!

EXT. BIG ISLAND - DAY

OPEN on a magnificent WATERFALL, cascading down through mist-laden crevices.

Amidst the Eden-like splendor of the Rain Forest, the Mountains, and Waterfalls, POI DOG II is born in a litter to his proud parents. Distrusting of human contact, his skills are honed as a hunter and provider.

He is also very fond of the Ocean and never misses the chance to go on long dog-paddle swim races against his brothers and sisters, to cavort in the surf.

He has mastered bodysurfing, paipo boarding, and surfing on his hand/paw-made short 'commoner' surfboard his father had helped him make after he had learned the skill from the NAVIGATOR.

POI DOG II and his siblings out catching waves in the home break; as usual, he catches the biggest ones.

POI DOG II

"Ha HA!! Beat you again! Admit it--who's the BEST surfing dog in the whole World?"

BROTHER

"Yeah, you're pretty good, but why don't you take on a REAL wave...like 'No Dogs Point'...the 'Cloudbreak'?"

They all look at the distant point, the outside reefs fringed with white against the deep blue.

POI DOG II

"Awww, I can surf anything--I'm not afraid!"

(with bravado)

"I'm POI DOG!"

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THE BIG ISLAND - CLOUDBREAK - DAY

The next morning, the adventurous pup decides to explore the 'perfect' surf spot. Upon arriving, he is dismayed to see the break is being surfed by a band of robust, young men--'Royals'...the Ali'i.

POI DOG II

"Shoots--Humans! But they really  
CAN surf--Wow, that guy is  
really GOOD!"

One of them, a handsome, muscular giant of a young man, is catching and surfing the best waves on his long koa wood surfboard with incredible skill and daring--until a sudden wipeout sends him headlong into some dangerous rocks!

The board comes in with the pounding shorebreak!

We SEE: It is the one we had seen earlier shaped by the NAVIGATOR.

Without a second thought, POI DOG II runs up the beach in sight of the startled Ali'i onlookers.

POI DOG II

"Hold on!! I'm coming!"

POI DOG II grabs the surfboard, which has washed up violently on the rocks on the shore.

He bravely paddles the huge board, surging through the treacherous lava crags and powerful swells.

POI DOG II gets to the nearly unconscious Ali'i and helps him onto the massive surfboard, rescuing him from the sharp, menacing reef.

POI DOG II catches the white water and expertly brings the man to shore. The other Ali'i are amazed as he maneuvers the board skillfully, the Royal hanging on. Reaching shore, the Ali'i bring the injured man to the safety of the higher part of the beach.

The rescued man is actually none other than PAI'EA, PRINCE KAMEHAMEHA. He has a nasty gash on his forehead,

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bleeding from hitting the vicious reef in the wipe-out.

PRINCE KAMEHAMEHA  
(sputtering up sea  
water, coming to)  
"Who saved me?"

ALI'I  
"Uh...He did!"

POI DOG II is licking the Prince's face, happily.

PRINCE KAMEHAMEHA  
"Well, I'll be! It's a darn Poi  
Dog!  
(confused)  
"'He'...who's 'he'?"

ALI'I  
"The DOG..the dog! Before we  
could even react, he was on your  
board. He paddled out like a  
human being and brought you in!"

PRINCE KAMEHAMEHA  
"I'm...speechless!"

The PRINCE bursts out laughing. Now everyone is roaring with laughter. The now jubilant Ali'i rejoice at the fact that their beloved friend and future Ruler is now fully recovered from his near Dance with Death.

One of the young Royals pulls POI DOG II aside for some whispered asides.

ALI'I  
"Poi Dog, do you realize WHO you  
just saved?"

POI DOG II  
"No...it just seemed like the  
right thing to do..."

ALI'I  
"That person you just saved was  
PAI'EA--PRINCE KAMEHAMEHA! The  
(MORE)

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ALI'I (cont'd)  
future King! Do you realize the  
importance of what you have  
done?"

POI DOG II  
"I just saw someone that needed  
help...I did what I could..."

Later, the group is feasting on delicious 'Ono' and  
other local fish with sweet yams and Poi, a starchy  
staple made from pounding taro leaves.

ALI'I  
"So how did you get your name,  
Poi Dog?"

POI DOG II  
"Actually, I was named after my  
father; he was a Poi Dog, too..."

ALI'I  
(bemused)  
"Do you know what you're eating?  
It's all over your face..."

It is a whitish paste, smeared all over Poi Dog's mouth  
and whiskers.

POI DOG II  
"No, but it tastes good. What is  
it?"

Everybody getting a good laugh at POI DOG II's expense.

ALI'I  
"It's POI, Poi Dog!"

POI DOG is a little embarrassed, but he laughs with  
everyone else, good-natured as he is.

After lunch, POI DOG II and the friendly Ali'i are  
walking along the beach. The conversation begins about  
the events of the day, but soon turns to Kamehameha, who  
is down the beach out of earshot.

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ALI'I

"Do you know PAI'EA's birth was foretold by a 'fiery light in the sky'? that he would one day unite all the Islands?"

All new to POI DOG II.

ALI'I

"Do you know he was hidden in a cave because it was foretold he would grow up to be the 'Killer of Kings'? The King, Alapa'i, was afraid and wanted to kill him as a baby. But he survived; he grew up strong!"

Amazing stuff!

ALI'I

"All the signs pointed to Kamehameha's destiny to be King...he lifted the Naha Stone that no one else could...when he was only 14! And he moved it, too!"

POI DOG II

"Wow!"

ALI'I

"He would have many warriors try to hit him with a spear, but he would dodge them all...he is an amazing warrior--faster, quicker, stronger than any man! We call him 'The Lonely One' because he is like these crabs on the rocks--'hard shelled', strong...alone!"

PRINCE KAMEHAMEHA suddenly comes up. He has heard bits of the conversation.

PRINCE KAMEHAMEHA

"What's this about 'The Lonely  
(MORE)"

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PRINCE KAMEHAMEHA (cont'd)  
One'? I have my old  
friends...and now a new one,  
too!"

He gives POI DOG II a sincere kiss on both cheeks,  
Hawaiian style.

PRINCE KAMEHAMEHA  
"From now on, Poi Dog friend! No  
eat dog--it is KAPU!"

The PRINCE, ALI'I, and POI DOG II return to the village  
in a festive mood and are warmly greeted. The PRINCE  
repeats his mandate that 'Poi Dog is now Man's Best  
Friend'.

MONTAGE: SCENES OF HAWAIIAN LIFE: WORK, FISHING,  
RELIGION, GAMES AS POI DOG II MATURES.

The new alliance is rewarded on one occasion when Poi  
Dog II, with his sharpened senses, 'feels' that  
something important is about to happen concerning the  
volcano above the village.

EXT. BIG ISLAND - NIGHT

POI DOG II sensing low rumblings in the depths of the  
Island. No one else hears, oblivious to the ominous  
threat.

He goes to investigate the high mountain peak...the  
forbidden mountain enshrouded by clouds. It is dark--the  
stars and constellations sparkle overhead.

POI DOG II climbs up the ever-steepening precipice  
through the swirling mists. Trees no longer grow at this  
altitude. It looks barren and black, like an Alien  
world. The temperature becomes frigid in this tropical  
climate. It is eerie and strangely silent.

Finally he is nearly at the peak, above the clouds.

The stars arc gracefully, sparkling in the night sky.

Suddenly, there is an Earth-shattering EXPLOSION!

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Awestruck, POI DOG II witnesses a powerful ERUPTION!

He 'sees' the image of the Goddess PELE in the awesome plume of scarlet and gold lava that spews upward in the mighty explosion!

It is terrifying, but fascinating at the same time. POI DOG II is frozen, unable to move.

The visage of Madam PELE turns to look directly at him. Her eyes glow even out of the fiery eruption, if that is possible.

PELE'S VOICE  
"Flee, Poi Dog! Warn the  
village!"

POI DOG II is still spellbound.

PELE'S VOICE  
"NOW, Poi Dog! NOW!"

Yapping loudly with fear, POI DOG II runs at full speed back down the mountain, barely ahead of the fiery river of molten magma.

Trees and brush are popping, instantly ignited and exploding in the extreme heat of the immense river of molten lava!

A huge BOULDER, spitting with flames, bearing down on POI DOG II from above and behind!

POI DOG II runs between two big trees, the boulder CRASHING into them as he narrowly averts being crushed!

POI DOG II gets up and keeps running.

As he reaches the village, the frightened Hawaiians are watching with amazement at this unbelievable display of Nature's fury unleashed.

POI DOG II finds KAMEHAMEHA, barking furiously.

The PRINCE understands and orders everyone to move immediately.

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PRINCE KAMEHAMEHA

"Don't take anything but your  
wives and children--we must all  
leave NOW for higher ground!"

In the ensuing firestorm, most of the village is  
fortunately spared major damage from the encroaching  
flow of lava, although many houses burn.

The fiery flow of PELE's fury finally meets the Sea in  
steaming beauty...as Nature destroys, so does she  
create, as the lava solidifies to create new land for  
the A'ina.

EXT. LUAU - NIGHT

With pomp and reckless joy, the Hawaiians are  
celebrating and having a feast in honor of and gratitude  
to PELE, the Goddess of the volcano, for sparing most of  
the village.

TIKIS illuminated under the full moon.

Wooden bowls and woven mats laden with fresh fish, pig,  
fruit, poi, and breadfruit.

Nubile young women dance the sacred hula, accompanied by  
firetorch wielding young warriors dancing to the steady  
beat of drums...chanting to PELE.

Carved tiki images of KANE, LONO illuminated in golden  
tones by firelight...good times.

But slowly, ominously the dancing flames begin  
flickering red on the carved tiki image of KU, the God  
of War...an omen?

EXT. ISLAND TRAIL - AFTERNOON

The image of LONO, to reveal a Royal Procession in  
progress on the narrow trail that encircles the Island.  
It is the time of year for the annual three month  
Festival celebrating the God of harvest, renewal, and  
peace.

The scarlet and gold feathered cloaks of the Royal  
entourage stand out resplendently in the tropical green

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

lushness. As they come around a corner on the time-worn path on the cliffs overlooking the vast, blue booming Sea, two warriors who are forward scouts come running back, almost too excited to speak...

The scouts point to a strange apparition on the horizon!

Three-sailed masted ships, the likes of which never seen!

It is "The DISCOVERY", commanded by Captain James Cook.

HAWAIIANS

(in amazement)

"What can it be?"

"It is LONO!"

"LONO has returned, as he promised!"

"It must be LONO!"

"He has returned from the Sea!"

The Hawaiians welcome Captain Cook and his entourage as Gods. There are many days of feasting and celebration.

They marvel at many strange new sights. They are especially awed by the new weaponry and the strange material of which they are made--metal.

KAMEHAMEHA in particular.

Finally, as the feasts end, the 'Gods' depart as they came...by the Sea.

After the Festival of LONO had ended, Cook returned. But as Seasons change, it was now the time of KU, the God of War. The Hawaiians are confused.

HAWAIIANS

"Why does LONO return? It is not his time..."

In the stillness of the night, some Hawaiians stealthily board Cook's ship and make off with various provisions, primarily those made of iron, which is highly prized.

Captain Cook and his men make a fatal mistake. They go ashore and attempt to take hostages to get their property back. There is a confrontation on the beach

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

when Captain Cook and his men, vastly outnumbered, are surrounded by angry Hawaiians before they can get back to "The Discovery".

In the ensuing skirmish, one of Cook's men is killed.

HAWAIIANS

"See, they are not Gods. They bleed; they die; they are mortals, like us!"

A huge battle on the black lava shores of the Big Island...

Captain Cook is killed!

But thereafter, more white men come in their ships. Things unknown to the Hawaiians--guns, nails, and iron--are traded for food, provisions, and water.

A mature KAMEHAMEHA quickly learns new martial arts as adeptly as he is skilled at native fighting ones. A cannon is even awarded him as a sign of good will. With more modern arms being supplied by the British, Kamehameha and his army are trained by JOHN YOUNG, who provides the knowledge to wield these new weapons of war.

POI DOG II (V.O.)

"My master Kamehameha grew in stature; his power expanding over all the Islands: Maui, Molokai...one by one, they fell before his warships...Why?"

KAMEHAMEHA

"It is my Destiny!"

POI DOG II (V.O.)

"Oahu still resisted. It was to be a hard-fought, bloody affair..."

MONTAGE: Ancient map of the Hawaiian Islands, Kamehameha's long ships, his new cannons and guns, bloody hand to hand combat.

SCENES of the Battle of Nu'annu Pali...thousands of

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

defenders falling to their deaths over the steep cliffs.

KAMEHAMEHA is victorious!

KAMEHAMEHA, now older, his heavy body covered with tattoos and robed with the scarlet and gold cloak of Royalty, stands atop the precipice surveying the Island chain that is now his sole domain. Only Kauai and Nihau to the north escape his grasp for unification.

The red-hued flames of burning villages are etched on his weathered, chiseled face. (FADE TO:)

LAHAINA, MAUI - 1890 - DAY

POI DOG III is aboard the whaling ship 'The Sea Wench'. Among the crew is a young JACK LONDON. They are in pursuit of the great Blue whales, who make annual migrations through these fertile water. A magnificent sight as they burst from the depths of the Pacific Ocean to breach!

A sailor on lookout in the crow's nest spies the plumes of a great pod.

SAILOR

"Thar she blows!"

Sea spray flies over the bounding main as the ship's harpooners on a long boat spear the great whales. Finally, the Leviathans succumb to the hunters; their dying bodies are hauled alongside the ship.

The other whalers are happy, having far exceeded their quota. But one whaler, JACK BLACKSTONE--a cruel, inhuman giant of a man, sneers with contempt.

Behind the galleon, POI DOG III is 'wake-surfing', with a rope tied to the bow.

A great Blue Whale punctures the pristine blue of the azure waters. As her great head emerges from the bountiful depths of the Sea, there is a certain playfulness between the Leviathan and POI DOG III.

A look is exchanged--Ancient and Knowing.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

A mother this she-whale is. Behind her trails her two year old calf.

POI DOG III is getting air of the 4 foot wake of the pirate galleon on a roughly hewn plank.

The spume of air from mother and son is like a symphony.

BLACKSTONE

"See? Two more--right here in our faces!"

The sailors ready their harpoons for the easy kill...the young whale seeks protection.

POI DOG III sees what's happening and is already pulling himself up the rope and clambering aboard ship.

POI DOG III

(screaming)

"NOOOO! What are you doing? STOP IT!"

The mother rushes in to save her calf.

WHAM! The harpoon hits her right near her heart!The sailors, mostly pirate types, yell in glee.

POI DOG III sees her great eye swell with a mighty tear.

Her great body pierced, she's not broken yet--fighting hard. Her calf circles around the drama mournfully.

BLACKSTONE

"Well, what are you waiting for? Finish her off!"

POI DOG III

"NO! Let her go!"

The sailor-pirates look at him bemused...What the hell?

POI DOG III

"I'll cut you all before you cut her!"

They advance, all knives drawn. Like Errol Flynn, POI

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

DOG III fights valiantly, retreating finally to the mast, then the crow's nest, like a scene out of a pirate movie.

Finally, high above and faced with certain death, he clutches his cutlass between his teeth, grabs a rope, and swings down and across the bow over the snarling melee of the sailor-pirates trying to cut him down!

Over them all to drop into the deep blue Sea next to the embattled whale!

Climbing up on her broad back, he takes his cutlass and cuts her loose...

Harpoon still impaled, POI DOG III, the whale, and her calf make a harrowing escape, safe from their snarling pursuers as a big swell nearly capsizes the ship.

POI DOG III holding on for dear life as the whales ride the billowing swells to shore.

POI DOG III  
(yelling back at the  
ship)  
"I'll catch up with you later,  
Jack!"

On ship, a disgusted young seafarer, JACK LONDON, is writing feverishly in his journal. He's seen enough of this careless, wanton slaughter, too!

That evening, the crew goes ashore in the first Capitol of the Islands, Lahaina, in search of women and grog. Carousing in the oceanfront bars, the drunken sailors enter a shorefront bar where they see an equally inebriated POI DOG III dancing a jig on the bar.

POI DOG III  
(singing and dancing)  
"Arrr,Arrr,Arrr--a Poi Dog I am!"

BLACKSTONE  
"There he is--the deserter! GET  
HIM!"

A big fight breaks out between the locals, who happen to

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

like Poi Dog III by now, Blackstone, and the sailors...Jack London defending Poi Dog III...bottles smashing on heads--a real mess!

The whole rowdy bunch gets thrown in the small local jail to sleep it off, Poi Dog included.

The next morning Jack deserts ship with POI DOG III, vowing never again to return to the killing of creatures, large or small, for profit.

Walking on a lonely, windswept beach that day, they come upon the dying mother whale.

In her final moments, she telepathically communicates many great insights to POI DOG about the True Nature of the World and it's creatures...how to always be humble...how to love and be loved...how to be a Peaceful Warrior in the midst of Man's madness...and, above all, how to respect the Creator of All.

FADE TO: HONOLULU, circa 1900: the Sugar Barons have taken over Hawaiian Society. Western influence is seen throughout the Islands.

INT. BISHOP ESTATE - DAY

PAST a C.U. of brilliant Peacock feathers to reveal a framed portrait of PRINCESS KAIULANI.

MARK TWAIN puffs on a big pipe, joined by a rather gaunt ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON, and a young, virile JACK LONDON. The conversation is about all things Hawaiian, including possible Annexation by the United States.

POI DOG IV is gnawing on a bone in the corner, listening with interest.

R. L. STEVENSON

"I still say it is inevitable  
that the United States must  
annex Hawaii..."

MARK TWAIN

"You may be right...but I wanted  
to tell you both about a trip I  
(MORE)

CONTINUED

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MARK TWAIN (cont'd)  
took to Maui last week. I went  
up to the Haleakala Crater at  
Dawn with that dog over  
there...I must tell you, it was  
magnificent!"

JACK LONDON  
"Speaking of magnificent...have  
you seen this sport 'Surfing'?  
Even the women are out there! It  
is beautiful!"

MARK TWAIN  
"It is truly amazing--it is as  
if they are 'walking on water'!"

JACK LONDON  
"Well, gentlemen--here we are in  
Paradise; the guests of the most  
beautiful Princess in the World!"

They all toast. "To the King!" "To the Queen!" "To the  
Princess!"

MARK TWAIN  
(patting Poi Dog on the  
head affectionately)  
"And to POI DOG--the best dog in  
the Islands! So, as I was  
saying, we went up to Haleakala  
Crater on Maui at Dawn on  
horseback. The sun was just  
beginning to rise in the East  
over the Pacific. I swear I  
could see the God MAUI lassoing  
the sun!"

We SEE images of this as he speaks: the great God MAUI  
in the clouds, lassoing the golden orb of the sun to  
slow it's arc of the Island of Maui, as in Legend.

PRINCESS KUIALANI enters the room. At 20, she is a  
Vision of Beauty...the three writers bow to her Royalty.

CONTINUED

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R. L. STEVENSON

"My dear Princess! You are as lovely as your Islands!"

MARK TWAIN

"No--far lovelier!"

JACK LONDON

"How is your mother, Princess?"

PRINCESS KUAILANI

"The Queen is well, but she is worried about the state of the Kingdom. As you gentlemen are aware, we wish to maintain our Sovereignty..."

The afternoon sun filters through the beautiful lanai. Peacocks roam in splendor on the grounds of the lovely Bishop Estate. Paintings of Hawaiian Royalty adorn the rooms.

PRINCESS KUAILANI

"As you know, we are Hawaiians...a strong People! Wee respect the United States of America, but first and foremost we are Hawaiians!"

The PRINCESS is dressed in a beautiful white gown, her features framed in golden light as she daintily lifts her cup to drink her tea.

R. L. STEVENSON

(striding about the room, fidgety)

"My dear Princess, you are but a small Kingdom--if not America, surely Russia or Japan would soon overpower you."

PRINCESS KUAILANI

"Yes...but there are stronger powers than armies and navies..."

The expansive room is bathed in golds as the sun begins to descend over the Pali and Kaena Point to the West.

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CONTINUED

FADE TO: HEADLINES: U.S. ANNEXES HAWAII!

Squadrons of U.S. Marines take Queen Lilikiolani under house arrest in Nuannu Valley.

Under the full moon, we hear the plaintive song she composes: "Aloha 'Oe'...the heartfelt notes float in the warm night...the end of an Era.

QUEEN LILIKIOLANI

"Aloha 'Oe, aloha 'oe  
E ke onaona noho i ka lipo  
One fond embrace,  
A ho'i a'e au  
Until we meet again..."

WAIKIKI, OAHU - AUGUST 11, 1911

CLOSE SHOT of a TIKI. It is like the same tiki we saw in earlier scenes of Kamehameha on the Big Island.

PULLING BACK, we see this and other tikis illuminated by torches, part of the display at the stately ROYAL HAWAIIAN Hotel.

Vintage automobiles putter by as we PAN to a palm enshrouded beach.

Three powerful Hawaiian youths catch a final wave in the morning light and ride it expertly to shore. Emerging from the Ocean, they run up the beach and stand their surfboards upright under the shade of a huge banyan tree.

CLOSE on: 'DUKE'--proudly emblazoned on a 10 foot long solid koa wood finless surfboard, still wet from the morning surf, along with the logo of the OUTRIGGER CANOE CLUB.

PAN across--'SAM', 'KEONE" on these personal surfboards, left on the beach. Nobody dares to touch these boards!

Bare feet, still dripping salt water, the KAHANAMOKU brothers are late for school, as usual. Running in as the bell goes off--oops, almost forgot the shoes--in the bushes. DUKE hurriedly ties up POI DOG V to a bush.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

TEACHER

(sternly)

"Duke! Sam! Keone! Why are you late?"

(exasperated)

"Oh--surfing! Why do I even ask?"

DUKE KAHANAMOKU--a strapping young bronze god of a Hawaiian youth, 20 years old, already over 6 feet tall and muscular--sheepishly opens up his textbook, giving a sly glance at his brother Sam. After school, he is going to be competing against the best swimmers in Hawaii at Honolulu Harbor.

TEACHER

"It's too bad you 'Waikiki Beach Boys' don't get grades for your 'special skills': surfing, swimming, canoe paddling, fixing fishing nets, singing, playing ukelele, and getting all the attention of the tourists--you'd all be getting straight A's!"

The hands on the clock, each one an Eternity--finally, the school day ends.

DUKE and SAM run out, untie a happy Poi Dog, and run up the beach to the Harbor.

EXT. HONOLULU HARBOR - DAY

DUKE has a new Coach, WILLIAM RAWLINS, who has noticed his special swimming abilities. Also on hand is 'DAD' CENTER and 'DUDE' MILLER, from the Outrigger Canoe Club.

RAWLINS

"Great--you're here! How you boys feeling today? OK, this is the BIG one...the very first Hawaiian Amateur Swimming and Diving Meet. Everybody's here--they've heard all about you and everyone's excited!"

ANGLE on BANNER: AAU--Hawaiian Amateur Athletic Union

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

And below: 100 Yard Freestyle Event

DAD

"Duke...Sam--you boys are the  
BEST! Today you are going to  
make us all ppoud! You ready?"

DUKE nods and takes off his clothes, Under them he is wearing his wool swimsuit with the Outrigger logo woven on the dark grey. He looks like a thoroughbred, ready to run. Or swim.

'DAD' and 'DUDE' introduce themselves to RAWLINS.

DUDE

"We hear you were quite a  
swimmer yourself, Mr. Rawlins!"

RAWLINS

"Well, I've heard great things  
about both of you, too! That  
Outrigger Canoe Club is really  
something!"

DUDE

"Those rough waves have been the  
'World's Best Trainer' since he  
was a kid!"

DAD

"Everyone around here calls him  
'The Human Fish'!"

RAWLINS

(getting his stopwatch  
ready)

"OK--here we go!"

HIGH ANGLE above the pink ALOHA TOWER. The swimmers line up. POI DOG V strains at her leash. The starter's gun goes up.

BANG! They're off!

DUKE is using his own style--a unique combination of the Australian crawl stroke with a flutter kick to add speed.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

POI DOG is beside herself! Suddenly, she breaks free!

Running down the Harbor at full speed, POI DOG jumps into the water right behind her beloved Duke.

DUKE, hearing the splashing right behind him and thinking another swimmer is catching up to him, kicks it into extra-high gear!

His powerful body surges to the finish line! The Officials stare at their stopwatches in disbelief! They check each other--confer--then announce:

ANGLE on stopwatches: 55.4 seconds!

DUKE KAHANAMOKU has just broken the World Record!

By 4.6 seconds!

JUDGES

"He must have been helped by the tide..."

"Maybe it was the salt water--more buoyancy..."

"The timepieces must have been off..."

ANOTHER JUDGE

"But they couldn't ALL have been off!"

REPORTERS surround DUKE and SAM.

REPORTER

"So how does it feel to break the World Record, Duke?"

DUKE

"I owe it all to my Coach, Mr. Rawlins, 'Dad' Center and 'Dude' Miller from the Outrigger Canoe Club, and my Father and Uncle, who showed me how to swim the 'Hawaiian Way'..."

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

REPORTER

"What is this 'Hawaiian Way',  
Duke?"

DUKE

"The 'Hawaiian Way'? When I was  
little, dey took me out in da  
canoe and threw me in da surf!"

Everyone laughs!

ANOTHER REPORTER

"You had a great finishing kick  
even though you were way  
ahead..."

DUKE

(hugging his brother  
Sam)

"I heard dis splashing behind  
me...I thought Sam was gonna  
beat me!"

EXT. BEACH - DAY

DUKE, SAM, KEONE, and the other BEACH BOYS on the beach.  
RAWLINS runs up to them.

RAWLINS

(excitedly)

"Duke! Look at this letter--You  
are going to the OLYMPICS! In  
Stockholm!"

DUKE

"Stockholm?"

RAWLINS

"It's in Sweden, Duke...Europe!  
You and Sam will be competing  
against the BEST swimmers in the  
World!"

DUKE

"Can Poi Dog come too?"

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

RAWLINS

"I don't know, Duke. If the  
Airline says it's OK, I have no  
problem with it."

1912 OLYMPICS- STOCKHOLM - DAY

DUKE, SAM, RAWLINS, and POI DOG V marveling at the  
sights of Old Europe and the magnificent Stadium.

OPENING CEREMONIES - DAY

During the Opening Ceremonies, DUKE meets another  
incredible American athlete, JIM THORPE.

JIM THORPE

"So you're from Hawaii, Duke?"

DUKE

"Born and bred!"

JIM THORPE

"You good at any other sports  
than swimming? As for me, I play  
a little Football and Baseball--  
here I'm competing in the  
Decathalon and Pentathalon--a  
little bit of everything."

DUKE

"Only surfing, I guess..."

JIM THORPE

"Surfing? What's that?"

DUKE

"It's riding the waves on a  
surfboard--my Ancestors called  
it the 'Sport of Kings'. You're  
such an all-around athlete,  
you'd learn really fast!"

EXT. 100 METER FREESTYLE - DAY

The DUKE excels in his Event, despite the fact he turns  
back his head to see where the other swimmers are while  
well ahead in the lead, thus losing precious seconds.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

He still beats his qualifying time and wins by two yards...

A NEW WORLD RECORD!

EXT. AWARDS CEREMONY - DAY

A few days later, the King of Sweden bestows a laurel wreath upon DUKE's head and he receives his first Gold Medal.

He also picks up a Silver Medal for being on the runner-up Relay team.

JIM THORPE bests the DUKE by winning the Gold in BOTH of his Events!

After the Finishing Ceremonies, THORPE pulls DUKE aside.

POI DOG V goes with her master.

A private moment--THORPE and the DUKE, both non-whites, having dominated the stage at the Olympics.

JIM THORPE

(wistfully)

"Maybe it's in our genes, Duke. I mean, my ancestors used to play these 'ball games' way back in Mesoamerica...you had to put this little hard rubber ball through a tiny hole about 8 feet high in this courtyard, and you couldn't use your hands..."

DUKE

"Really?"

JIM THORPE

"Sometimes these games would last for days, running up and down, trying to get this damn ball through this little hole. And the stakes were high--the losers would be sacrificed to the Gods...their hearts cut out

(MORE)

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CONTINUED

JIM THORPE (cont'd)  
while alive! Sometimes the  
winner, too!"

DUKE  
"Some of my Ancestors did  
sacrafices, too. But they lived  
by, through, and upon the  
Oceans! Our lives depended on  
it!"

JIM THORPE  
(patting Poi Dog on the  
head)  
"Who's your pal, Duke?"

DUKE  
"Oh, that's Poi Dog', my best  
friend."

JIM THORPE  
"What's a 'Poi Dog', Duke?"

DUKE  
"We call him dat because he's a  
little bit Pit Bull, a little  
dis, a little dat...He's no  
purebred, but he's always  
surfing or in the Ocean with me.  
He's pure Hawaiian...he loves  
the water!"

JIM THORPE  
"I'm half American Indian, and  
you are pure Hawaiian, Duke...do  
you think we'll ever be accepted  
by 'White Society'?"

DUKE  
(wistfully)  
"Like dey say in Hawaii,  
Bruddah...'Bye 'n' bye'"

JIM THORPE  
"What do you mean, Duke?"

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

DUKE

"It just means... 'Everything  
come in its proper time'... Bye  
'n' bye, Jim... Bye 'n' bye..."

EXT. AUSTRALIA - 1915 - DAY

The DUKE and POI DOG V getting off the plane, having  
been invited to give Surfing exhibitions in Australia  
and New Zealand.

AUSSIE

"How are ya, mates? Welcome to  
Australia!"

The DUKE is treated like Royalty by the admiring Aussie  
throng. Like Hawaii, this 'Land from Down Under'  
resonates with a vibrant love for physical activity and  
the Ocean, preferrably at the same time.

DUKE gives Exhibitions at popular Australian beaches,  
endearing himself by riding an 8'6" surfboard he shapes  
out of native Sugar Pine.

POI DOG meets some new friends, too.

KOALA, a craggy, cuddly old bear.

KANGA, a kangaroo that always seems to carry a few good  
Aussie beers in his pouch.

KIWI, a colorful bird whose brilliant plumage makes her  
'proud as a peacock',

And CROC, a grizzled Australian Sheperd with a swagger.

One night in the Outback, POI DOG and his new 'buds'  
share some 'buds'.

As in beer, and other buds,

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE OUTBACK - NIGHT

KOALA is already snoozing, snoring loudly.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

KIWI

"Be a good 'roo, and go get us  
some more suds, Kanga!"

Empties strewn around the brush.

KANGA pops open the last one.

KANGA

"Look, this is the last  
one...I'm not gonna hop miles to  
the nearest Pub--plus, they're  
all closed now--it's late!"

CROC

"So, Poi Dog...who do you think  
discovered Hawaii? The Tahitians  
or someone else?"

POI DOG V

"No one knows for sure, but some  
think it was the Marquesans..."

CROC

"Really? Why do they think they  
were from the Marquesan Islands?"

POI DOG V

"Because of the ways the  
currents flow...these ancient  
navigators were a lot smarter  
than most people know...so if  
the Marquesans came first, they  
were kinda peaceful and  
industrious, building walls and  
water systems. Later, the  
Tahitians came and brought all  
their customs, including their  
Gods and warfare. The Marquesans  
were overcome by the bigger,  
stronger Tahitians...nowadays,  
they're remembered as the  
'Menehunes'...the 'little  
people'...anyway, that's just my  
humble opinion."

In the night, the stars twinkle and glow in the

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

expansive sky overhead. In the distance, looms the lonely, otherworldly volcanic crag known as 'Ayers Rock'.

POI DOG V excuses himself to go off to relieve himself in the bush.

"POI DOG!"

POI DOD V is so startled that he pees on himself!

He hears the voice in his head!

Out of the mist walks a strange apparition.

It is an OLD MAN...Aborigine...a Shaman.

In the dark night, one can barely see this dark, mysterious figure. Only his eyes glow, barely perceptible.

POI DOG V  
"Sorry--I didn't see you..."

POI DOG is a little apprehensive. Where'd this guy come from anyway?

POI DOG V  
"Who ARE you, friend?"

SHAMAN  
"My name is not important..."

He doesn't say these words...more like he 'thinks' them. At this point, POI DOG's conversations with other animals are fine, but only a few select humans 'hear' him"

POI DOG V  
"Where did you come from?"

The SHAMAN only smiles in the moonlight. He gestures all around him, and then to the sparkling stars and galaxies above in the crystal clear canopy of the night overhead.

SHAMAN  
"Again, it is not  
(MORE)

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

SHAMAN (cont'd)  
important...What IS important is  
that I have something to give to  
you--a gift!"

POI DOG V  
"A gift? For me? What is it?"

The words RING LOUDLY in the lonely night air.

POI DOG is actually talking! He is totally amazed!

POI DOG V  
"I can TALK!"

SHAMAN  
"Yes, it is time...you have an  
important message for EVERYONE  
to hear!"

POI DOG V  
"Message? What message?"

But the SHAMAN is gone, dissolved into the inky darkness.

POI DOG V  
(surveying the eerie  
landscape)  
"I CAN TALK! To everyone! I'll  
be dog-gone!"  
(a beat)  
"But now--what do I have to SAY?"

EXT. OAHU - OUTSIDE CASTLES BREAK - DAY

Back in Hawaii, a huge swell is hitting the South Shore.

Like corduroy, the 'Bluebirds' are marching in!

Way, way outside the DUKE sits astride his surfboard--a  
'papa he e nalu'--a 16 foot, 114 pound 'olo' surfboard  
made of koa wood modeled after those of the ancient  
Hawaiian Kings...he bobs alone at the rarely breaking  
outside reef spot called Kalehuawehe, or 'Outside  
Castles'.

The swells are 30 feet and getting bigger!

CONTINUED

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Suddenly, it comes from the depths--a gift from the Gods! A perfect moment for a great athlete and a wonder of Nature!

A Bluebird from Heaven! A swell sculpted by the Hands of the Creator--awesome in its terrible symmetry, untamed...

For the DUKE, it's "Now or Never"!

The WAVE is beyond majestic! We SEE the ride from all angles on the DUKE's long, heavy, finless 'olo' wave-sliding surfboard...an endless wall of the deepest, azure blue!

He rides the LONGEST, most CLASSIC WAVE in History!

OVERHEAD SHOT: Tracking this timeless dance of Man and Sea in Perfect Harmony.

All the way from Diamond Head to the Royal Hawaiian!

EXT. ON THE BEACH - WAIKIKI - MOMENTS LATER

A young, blonde, towheaded, muscular TOM BLAKE has witnessed Duke's epic ride from the beach, running all the way from Black Point to Publics in front of the Waikiki Aquarium and the outdoor swimming pool.

As the DUKE emerges from the Ocean to a well-wishing throng, BLAKE finally gets the chance to shake the hand of his Idol. the 'Father of Modern Surfing'.

BLAKE

"Duke...I mean Mr. Kahanamoku...it is such an honor to meet you again! I mean...shaking the hand of the man who won 8 Gold Medals! 3 Golds! Broke his own record in the Freestyle! More if it wasn't for the War!"

DUKE

(softly)

"Excuse me, young man...have we met?"

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

BLAKE

(blushing)

"Well, sir, you probably don't remember me but I remember YOU!

(a beat)

You see--I lost my Mother; I was living with Relatives...I barely made it through High School..."

DUKE

"Hey, no worries--I never finish dat school thing either..."

BLAKE

"Anyway, I was on the road for awhile...but I was in Detroit and you were passing by there at the time on an Exhibition Tour--you were SO inspiring, Mr. Kahanamoku! I was in AWE! So humble, so soft-spoken! So...'Hawaiian'!"

DUKE's getting a little red under his deep tan at Blake's heartfelt words. He likes this kid--reminds him of himself when he was younger.

DUKE

"Please...call me Duke."

BLAKE

"Yes,Mr...er, Duke! So I decided to dedicate my life to the great Hawaiian water sports of swimming, paddling, and the greatest sport of all...the 'Sport of Kings'--Surfing!"

(a beat)

"I came to watch...listen...to LEARN! I soaked it all up like a sponge. The people here...these wonderful people took me in as one of their own--like family!"

DUKE

"It's called 'Ohana'..."

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

POI DOG V is licking the salt off their calves as they speak. Like the DUKE, she likes young BLAKE.

BLAKE

"So who's this?"

DUKE

"My best friend, Poi Dog!

(to Poi Dog)

This man be Tom Blake...You swim, Tom?"

BLAKE

"Yes sir...I mean Duke...I won the 10 mile Freestyle here last year."

The DUKE is impressed!

BLAKE

"I see things...NEW things...new designs. Will you come to my house here nearby? I have something I want to show you..."

(a glance at Poi Dog)

I mean BOTH of you..."

INT. TOM BLAKE'S HOUSE/WORKROOM - LATER

DUKE, BLAKE, and POI DOG enter Blake's workroom.

Shelves are lined with Spiritual and Philosophical Classics. On the rattan covered walls are framed pictures of great Hawaiian watermen (including the Duke), Blake's trophies, various sketches, John Kelly prints, Matson Line menus framed in bamboo, etc.

Blake's Swimming trophy is surrounded by fresh leis and seashells on a makeshift 'altar'.

Some extra special 'Aloha' shirts are proudly hung and rarely worn. A few tikis guard the collection. A sleeping cot and a small stove complete the one-room dwelling. Various surfboards, mostly 'Olo's are propped in the corners.

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CONTINUED

BLAKE

"Sorry for the mess...as you can see, I love EVERYTHING about Hawaii!"

(continuing)

"Anyway, THIS is what I've been dying to show you--my latest, greatest Design!"

BLAKE reverently uncovers a classic Hawaiian quilt off of what appears to be a standard 16 foot 'Olo' Surfboard.

DUKE

(puzzled)

"'Papa he a Nalu'?"

BLAKE

(excitedly)

"Yes...a 'Papa he a nalu'...wave slider...but with a few modifications...You see, I went over to the Bishop Museum and carefully measured the dimensions of their entire collection of ancient Hawaiian surfboards...this seemed to be the most perfect shape."

(continuing)

"Now, we all know how heavy these boards were and still are...114 pounds or so. The trouble is, they're not only heavy, but they don't float particularly well and they're hard to turn..."

DUKE and POI DOG nod. They have to admit he's right.

BLAKE

"After the missionaries practically abolished surfing in it's own birthplace here in Hawaii, it wasn't until recently that you, George Freeth, Alexander Hume Ford, and a few others started surfing

(MORE)

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

BLAKE (cont'd)  
again...but on the same boards  
ridden by Hawaiian Royalty."

DUKE is admiring the wood veneer finish.

BLAKE  
"Go ahead, Duke--pick it  
up...see if there's  
anything...different."

The DUKE lifts the board--it is surprisingly light.

DUKE  
"It's so light! What did you do?"

BLAKE  
"I shaped the board using  
traditional methods, but then I  
drilled holes through the deck.  
Then I put the wood veneer over  
it to make it water-tight!"  
(a beat)  
"But wait--there's something  
else. Turn it over..."

The DUKE turns the board over...there is a fin/skeg  
attached under the tail.

BLAKE  
"Just like a boat has a keel and  
a rudder, this will make it  
easier to turn...so, what do you  
think, Duke?"

DUKE smiles broadly.

DUKE  
"I think we should go surfing  
together and try 'em out!"

BLAKE is overjoyed! Not only has he met the greatest  
Surfer and Swimmer in the World, but now they are going  
to catch some waves together!

EXT. ROYAL HAWAIIAN HOTEL - BEACH -1925

White cumulous clouds all puffy in the blue sky. Gentle waves break on the reefs outside.

DUKE, SAM, and other Beach Boys sitting in the shade playing ukelele and talking story.

Another 'Duke'--JOHN WAYNE--comes up with a beautiful blonde young Starlet.

JOHN WAYNE

"Hey, pilgrims--I hear you guys give Surfing lessons around here..."

So the DUKE meets the DUKE.

With DIAMOND HEAD in the background, Duke, the Duke, the Starlet, and Poi Dog glide on the 'bluebirds' wrapping into Waikiki.

DUKE K showing off--jumping from one board to another, riding tandem with the Starlet, riding tandem with EVERYBODY--Duke, THE Duke, the Starlet, AND Poi Dog on one board!

CLASSIC HAWAIIANA--the majestic Royal Hawaiian, the palm trees swaying in the tropical trade winds, the Duke and the boys all in perfect health--timeless!

Later that evening, they are enjoying dinner 'Hawaiian Style' on the beach--feasting on Ahi Tuna, rice, veggies, and a nice Chardonnay before a beautiful sunset.

JOHN WAYNE

"Ah, this is the life, Duke! It doesn't get any better than this!"

(he leans over to Duke)

"Listen--how'd you like to come back to Hollywood with me? Be in the Movies? I got a picture I'm doing you'd be perfect in...playing a Hawaiian Chieftain..."

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

DUKE

"Poi Dog come too?"

JOHN WAYNE

"Of course! Bring your  
surfboards, too...we have some  
great waves in California!"

EXT. HONOLULU INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - EVENING

AS the DUKE and POI DOG V are leaving their beloved Islands on the plane, there is a twinge of sadness everyone feels when leaving, especially those who were born and bred there.

Of course, there have been countless trips before--the Olympics, New Zealand, Australia, Atlantic City...it's just the scent of plumeria in Hawaii that sets it apart from any other metropolitan Airport in the World. We SEE the travel stickers on their luggage as they check in.

As the plane leaves Honolulu and flies out over Honolulu, we hear the refrain of the old popular standard...

'HONOLULU CITY LIGHTS'

Lookin' out upon the city lights  
And the stars above the ocean  
Got my ticket for the midnight  
plane  
And it's not easy to leave again

The MUSIC segues into "Hooray for Hollywood"...

INT. MOVIE SET - HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA - LATER

On the set of "Queen of the Islands" we PAN past chairs with the names 'John Wayne', 'Duke Kahanamoku', and 'Poi Dog'.

DIRECTOR

"And...ACTION!"

SCENES of a Movie--Wayne playing the grizzly old Sea Captain, the Duke in a 'Hawaiian' Chief outfit, Poi Dog in a bit part.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

LATER--leaving the Studio. The DUKE and POI DOG wearing matching Aloha shirts and sunglasses.

DUKE

"So...ready to get some waves?"

POI DOG V yaps happily in assent!

EXT. PACIFIC COAST HIGHWAY - DAY

Driving down PCH in a classic 'woodie', the DUKE and POI DOG go through Newport Beach to Corona Del Mar.

EXT. CORONA DEL MAR - BEACH - 1925 - DAY

The DUKE and POI DOG giving a surfing exhibition. A big crowd there...they've never seen anything like this.

The swells are big by California standards, and getting bigger with each set. The Press is there, snapping pictures.

A BOAT has inadvertently been trapped in the surf line trying to enter the Harbor between the jetties. It capsizes when hit by a big wave--a dozen people thrown into the churning foam and jetsam.

The DUKE and POI DOG go into action--expertly rescuing the crew, using their surfboards---8 by the Duke, 2 by Poi Dog.

Photos snap! More Headlines!

POLICE CHIEF

"The most superhuman surfboard  
rescue acts ever seen..."

And SURFING comes to CALIFORNIA.

EXT. NORTH SHORE, OAHU - SUNSET BEACH - SUNSET

The scarlet and gold hues of a North Shore sunset reflect warmly across the gleaming white hood of a classic Rolls Royce, crowned by the famous flying Lady.

The DUKE pulls into Sunset Beach, home of the first 'Duke Kahanamoku International Surfing Contest'. With

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him are Joey Cabell, Butch Van Artsendale, Paul Straunch, and other members of the Duke's surf team, as well as their mascot POI DOG V. The waves are a healthy 20+ feet--the crowds and Media buzzing with excitement.

The DUKE is now into his later years, but he is aging gracefully and finally getting the accolades and respect he long deserved. His silver hair is full and gives his deeply bronzed face and ever flashing smile a Regal contenance. The shades only add to his mystique. POI DOG V has his on, too.

This is the 'Golden Age' of Surfing, with 'Men who rode Mountains'. Still in the classic longboard Era--a time of foam and balsa wood surfboards with hard wood stringers and fins.

But it is also a time of an emerging brand of aggressive new short-boarding techniques, eclipsing the styles of the earlier Masters.

The DUKE, of course, is an Icon. Revered by Hawaiians and surfers of all nationalities, he is one of the last living Legends. A great day is had by all as surfers from many cultures cavort in the sea, sun, and surf.

New styles of surfing, featuring more inventive attacks on the 'curl line'--powerful cutbacks, tube rides, and roller-coasters defining a new Era and fresh energy.

That night, as the beers flow as freely as slices of pizza at a local North Shore pizzeria, the boisterous Aussies proclaim a 'New Wave' against the more traditional Hawaiian?Southern Californian crew.

Romance blooms as sweetly as the scent of plumeria flowers in the trade winds on a warm Hawaii night.

EXT. THE BEACH - NIGHT

KEONI, a muscular young Hawaiian surfer is arm and arm with KALANI, a striking beauty. They stroll down the beach, washed flourescent by the shimmering waves in the light of a Full Moon.

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KEONI

"I love you, Kalani! I love you  
and I want to marry you!"

KALANI

"I love you too, Keoni! You make  
me so happy!"

KEONI

"I wish I could buy you a house  
right here on this beach! Where  
we grew up as kids...

(then, ruefully)

But how can I ever afford  
anything like a house? To think  
that our ancestors once owned  
these Islands...now the true  
Hawaiians are nearly homeless,  
living on Makaha Beach or  
wherever...the ones that are  
left, that is."

KALANI

"Oh, Keoni--we can't change the  
past. You did get that  
scholarship from the Bishop  
Estate...I believe in you! Let's  
live for Now, and our Future!"

KEONI

(looking into her big  
brown eyes)

"To our Future! As for right  
now, I want a kiss!"

They kiss, silhouetted against the silvery full moon and  
swaying palm trees.

KEONI

"So what are we going to name  
him?"

KALANI

(playfully)

"What are we going to name HER?"

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

KEONI

"No worries...I'll love 'em all  
the same--just as long as they  
are OURS!"

The loving couple notice they are not alone on the beach. An older man with a dog are also taking in the beauty of the night, sitting near the trees on the sand. A small fire is burning.

KALANI

"Oh, excuse us--we didn't see  
you. Aloha!"

DUKE

(with Poi Dog)

"Aloha!"

They come forward where they can see from the fire's light.

KEONI

"Oh, my gosh--You are Duke  
Kahanamoku!"

(awestruck)

"Honey, this is the Duke!"

KALANI

"This is an honor! Such a  
pleasure to meet you, Duke!"

DUKE

"And this is my old pal, Poi  
Dog."

(a beat)

"We've been together...well, it  
seems like forever!"

POI DOG V is happily licking everyone's faces, running around like a young pup.

DUKE

(softly, his bronzed  
face illuminated by the  
fire)

"I couldn't help but overhear

(MORE)

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DUKE (cont'd)  
your conversation. It is true--  
you both are the future...of the  
A'ina...of Hawaii!"

KEONI and KALANI are visibly moved, tears beginning to  
form in their eyes.

KEONI  
"Duke, We would be so honored if  
you would come to our Wedding..."

DUKE  
"Only if Poi Dog can come, too!"

They all hug, Hawaiian Style. The torch is passed,  
unspoken, as the generations transcend Time.

The dying embers of the fire cast a sparkle in DUKE's  
eye--it seems a tear has fallen there, too.

EXT. CASTLES BEACH - JANUARY 22, 1968 - DAY

It is a sad day...the DUKE has passed away.

A thousand surfers, watermen, locals--practically  
everyone who ever met or knew of the Duke, young and  
old, are gathered to pay their Last Respects. A speech  
is being made.

RABBIT KEKAI  
"Today we have gathered to bid  
'Farewell' to a truly great man  
who brought Love and Light into  
so many lives...here in Hawaii,  
on the Mainland, and  
Abroad...There are no words to  
express the value of the Duke's  
life...he was the 'Father of  
Modern Surfing' and the  
'Ambassador of Aloha'! Perhaps  
it is fitting that we will  
return his ashes to his true  
home, for as the Duke used to  
say: 'I'm only happy when I'm in  
the Ocean, swimming like a fish!"

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A choir begins to sing 'Aloha 'Oe'. There isn't a dry eye in the crowd of thousands gathered on the beach.

The Duke's ashes are reverently carried out to sea by his closest friends to Outside Castles, the site of Duke's legendary ride. POI DOG V, old now, manages to paddle out with his last remaining energy.

POI DOG V is overcome with emotion as the Duke's ashes are returned to the Sea. He looks at the 'Whales Tooth' that the Duke had given him just before his passing. The Duke had told him that it would bring great 'Mana'--a Power cherished by Hawaiian Ali'i from olden times.

The surfers form a huge ring, hand in hand, like a Human Lei. The Duke's ashes are returned to the Sea, followed by fragrant flower leis.

POI DOG, floating on his board, sobbing loudly.

Suddenly, POI DOG V seems to swoon. He slumps over his surfboard. Then, imperceptibly, his 'Spirit Body' begins to rise--we SEE the ring from above as Poi Dog floats across the vast Pacific.

Now it is like the scene when POI DOG first had his amazing 'DREAM'...he is floating in the sky, his body 'translucent'...

POI DOG floats on a high arc over the lights of downtown Honolulu and over the mountains and cane fields like the opening scene, although now it is dark. His eyes are closed, peacefully.

He floats over Waimea Bay, where gigantic waves are booming in the night with ominous ROARS. We SEE the Ancient Heiau from above, and the tiny form of POI DOG asleep, his bronze body barely distinguishable from the dark rock.

POI DOG's 'translucent body' turns and floats down into his 'physical body' lying on the stone slab and merges into it like an identical twin.

EXT. WAIMEA HEIAU - DAWN

POI DOG awakens to the loud RUMBLING of huge waves

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crashing into Waimea Bay below the Heiau. He stands up, unsteadily.

Below, giant corduory swells stacked to the horizon are being lit by the Dawn's golden light.

POI DOG  
(rubbing his eyes)  
"Whew! What a DREAM!...Woah,  
what's happening here?...Wow--  
I've never seen waves this  
GIGANTIC!"

POI DOG grabs his board and clambers down the steep hill, crossing Kam Highway to the beach.

EXT. WAIMEA BAY - EARLY MORNING

A heavy salt mist is in the air. The beach is halfway gone, carved away by the pounding shorebreak. The ground itself trembles and vibrates from the force of the crashing, powerful swells.

Amazingly, there is a group of kids playing frisbee on the beach this early, dangerously close to the dangerous shorebreak surging up the steep, eroded beach...TOO close!

POI DOG  
(trying to yell over  
the loud roaring sea)  
"HEY, KIDS!"

A young Japanese girl is among them. The frisbee sails over her head. She lunges for it only to fall over the edge of the steep berm --a huge surge engulfs her!

POI DOG  
(too late now)  
"Uh...look out!"

The girl is dragged into the watery boiling turmoil in the Bay, helpless.

POI DOG  
(urgently)  
"HOLD ON!! I'M COMING!"

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

POI DOG hits the water full speed, paddling furiously on his surfboard. The rip current has the poor girl firmly in it's grip, pulling her out faster than he can paddle.

YOUNG GIRL  
(drowning)  
"HELP ME!"

POI DOG gets to her just as she's about to go under the last time. He pulls her unconscious as another big wave bears down on them.

A Lifeguard speeds toward them on a Wave Runner and they put the girl in the training sled just as the wave starts to break on top of them.

LIFEGUARD  
"POI DOG--GRAB ONTO THE SLED!"

It's too late! The lifeguard speeds off at the last possible second as POI DOG turns and barely punches through the thick lip. More huge waves loom, stacking up darkly on the horizon. POI DOG's only option is to keep paddling out to sea as fast as possible.

POI DOG's POV: Gigantic, cresting waves. Poi Dog up and over...a bigger one always coming!

POI DOG, huffing and puffing...barely making it.

POI DOG finally gets over the last wave and has a few blessed minutes of rest. He is obviously exhausted, slumping over his board, bobbing far from shore on the deep blue Sea.

A HELICOPTER is speeding to save POI DOG high above the Bay. POI DOG a speck below.

Suddenly, ominous MUSIC (ala 'JAWS') begins.

We SEE POI DOG from the POV of MANO, the huge evil Shark-sitting on his board, legs dangling in the water in an 'above and below' shot.

MANO cruises by us menacingly, his huge bulk like a Nuclear Submarine, the dorsal fin piercingly cutting the water...

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CONTINUED

POV - INSIDE MANO'S MOUTH

POI DOG doesn't see the deadly threat yet...the SHARK stealthily zeroing in on him, huge jaws agape, glistening sharp gnashing teeth.

Suddenly, the BIGGEST SET EVER begins to heave from WAY OUTSIDE!

POI DOG sees it--he starts to paddle, frantically!

CHOMP!! MANO'S JAWS CLAMP LIKE A BEAR TRAP inches away from POI DOG as he paddles furiously on his board!

POI DOG (reaction shot)--caught between his biggest NEMESIS and the biggest, BADDEST WAVES in his whole life!

OVERHEAD VIEW from the helicopter: The Bay, huge swells, Poi Dog, MANO on his tail (literally).

HELICOPTER PILOT

(on loudspeaker)

"Hold on--we're going to try to pick you up!"

A CROWD gathering on the cliffs and Kam Highway, trying to see what's happening. Lots of gesturing and pointing as the drama unfolds.

POI DOG paddles up a 50' wall of water with the ferocious jaws of MANO snapping right behind!

It's Life or Death now as MANO closes in on an exhausted POI DOG, circling for the kill!

SEEN in the REFLECTION of the cold grey merciless eye of the ancient shark, POI DOG is spent--one 'Dead Dog'! POI DOG saying his final prayers.

All seems lost...then

WHAM!!

Something hits MANO hard just before his jaws can clamp down!

WHAM! WHAM! WHAM!

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

MANO is getting hit hard from all sides by an Army of Dolphins!

POI DOG--relieved, confused, afraid...suddenly, out of the chaos...

It is the GOLDEN DOLPHIN, KANE! Arcing up gracefully, only to return to the fury of the fight!

POI DOG

"KANE!"

A dozen or more dolphins batter MANO senseless...finally, KANE gets a flying start and delivers the FINAL KNOCKOUT!

KA-BOOM! MANO descends bloodily into the black, murky depths of the Sea...

Never to return!(?)

But POI DOG's troubles aren't over yet...

The BIGGEST WAVE ever seen, already feathering, ominous and otherworldly--is smoking towards him like a freight train from Hell!

POI DOG trying to scramble for the shoulder...as this BEHEMOTH wave rears up in Apocalyptic fury.

POI DOG scratching for all he's worth...

The WAVE now throwing out--a lip as thick and heavy as a cement truck booming down the line! A perfect tube as BIG as a 5-story building, grinding!

POI DOG looking like an insignificant bug.

The LIQUID JAWS of the Monster munching yardage fast, sucking up the whole Bay!

Suddenly...

KANE breaks the surface next to POI DOG!

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KANE

"POI DOG, GRAB MY FIN!"

POI DOG

(startled)

"Wha...what? I can't make it!"

THE WAVE looms overhead...it's NOW or NEVER!

KANE

"Poi Dog...TRUST ME!

(a beat)

"REMEMBER WHO YOU ARE!"

POI DOG, still on his board, grabs onto KANE's fin. The great Golden Dolphin begins to tow Poi Dog into the gigantic wave like a Wave Runner!

KANE

"Let go! GO FOR IT!"

Traveling at tremendous speed, POI DOG stands up, drops in, and makes a giant bottom turn! He flies up the concave wall as the lip pitches out and over, locking POI DOG into a GIGANTIC TUBE!

KANE, surfing INSIDE as well as outside the wave, breaking its surface gracefully in an Ultimate Duet with POI DOG.

The crowd reacts with loud cheers as the spectacle unfolds! No one has ever seen anything like this WAVE, much less someone surfing it...and a Poi Dog at that!

CROWD

"Awoooo!"

"Radical!"

"Insane!"

"GO, POI DOG!"

POI DOG is RIPPING! He is going so fast that his surfboard is getting airborne! He is pulling off the most outrageous maneuvers ever seen (which we SEE from all angles)!

POI DOG's POV: Inside the wave--he is completely TUBED, enclosed in a vast watery Cathedral. It is

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transcendental, Spiritual--it is Beyond the Beyond, the Holy Grail of the Surfing experience on a majestic scale!

The WAVE nearly closes out at the last moment, but POI DOG is ejected--almost miraculously--in a fiery blast of compressed steam, blown out and over the shoulder!

The crowd goes beserk! Cameras click away!

ANGLE on the kids on the beach, including MIKO, the young girl who had been rescued earlier.

POI DOG paddles in to cheers and high fives...er, paws. As he walks exhausted, carrying his board up the sand, MIKO and the other kids run up, all excited.

MIKO

"Poi Dog, you saved my life! I was so worried about you out there--those waves were sooo big! I'm glad you're safe!  
(hugging him)  
Thank you! Mahalo!"

MIKO puts a big lei around POI DOG's neck.

POI DOG

(blushing)  
"I was pretty scared myself...that shark Mano nearly got my tail!"

MIKO

"How did you surf that wave? I mean, that was AWESOME!"

POI DOG

"Uh, lemme just say this--I could have never done it without the help of my 'friends'!"

MIKO

"Wow--you mean the dolphins? I saw you surfing that giant wave, and there was a golden dolphin surfing with you! I've never  
(MORE)

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MIKO (cont'd)  
seen anything like a golden  
dolphin! Is that your friend?"

POI DOG  
"You might say that's my SPECIAL  
Friend!"

GIRL'S VOICE (O.S.)  
"That was SO brave of you!"

POI DOG turns around to see MAGICA, the most BEAUTIFUL  
girl dog he's ever seen...big brown eyes, perfect tan, a  
fragrant lei accentuating her sexy bod...

It's 'Love at First Bite'! His knees get weak. He  
suddenly forgets everything--the whole World is in her  
eyes.

MIKO  
"Hey, guys--I think I see the  
'perfect couple'! Poi Dog..."

POI DOG  
(coming out of his  
swoon)  
"uh...yeah?"

MIKO  
"I want you to meet my  
friends...this is Jason. He's  
from Malibu, California. You  
know--on the Mainland."

JASON comes forward. It is the same blonde-haired surfer  
kid with the rich Dad that POI DOG met the previous  
Evening surfing.

POI DOG  
"Oh, yeah! We met surfing  
yesterday! How are you, cuz?  
How's your Dad?"

JASON  
"I guess he's OK...we haven't  
been on speaking terms. I can't  
(MORE)

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JASON (cont'd)  
convince him to not build that  
big Hotel development. He  
doesn't understand the beauty of  
the A'ina!"

(continuing)  
"You RIP, Poi Dog! I mean--you  
surf good, but that out there  
was AWESOME, dude!"

POI DOG  
"Mahalo, Jason! As far as your  
Dad--well, hopefully he'll come  
around soon..."

MIKO  
"And this is my 'bestest' friend  
in the World, Lei'lani. She  
knows everything about Hawaii--  
she's cute, she plays music, she  
does the Hula--she's like the  
coolest!"

LEI'LANI is one stunner--even at her young age, she's a  
future Miss Hawaii.

LEI'LANI  
"So you know my boyfriend,  
Jason? Cool! As for Miko, we  
call her 'Mac' because she knows  
EVERYTHING about computers.  
She's way smart...even if she  
can't swim too good..."

Everybody laughs. These are good kids--a cross-blend of  
different cultures and everything that's great about  
Hawaii. The Next Generation.

MIKO  
"And this is Kalani...we call  
him 'Mokes'. He's the big  
Football star at school. This  
guy he always got your back, no  
matter what. One good big wave  
surfer, too--and as you can see,  
he loves to eat!"

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

MOKES

(always good-natured)

"Great wave, bruddah!"

POI DOG

"Shoots...no worries, cuz!"

MIKO

"This is DJ...don't let his rasta locks fool you. He's an unreal Basketball player...if you can get him away from his Boom Box, that is. He's from Inglewood, where the Lakers play. Don't let him jive you."

POI DOG

"Wassup?"

DJ

(giving him a 'from da hood' handshake)

"It is what it IS!"

MIKO

"And finally, this is Rio--she's from Brazil--best bodyboarder on the North Shore...and her pet parrot, WiseGuy..."

RIO

"You were 'The Bomb' out there, Poi Dog!"

MIKO

"And you and Magica have already met..."

You could say that...Poi Dog can't keep his eyes off her, even meeting everybody.

WISEGUY

(taking a cigar out of his mouth)

"Sqwauk! Earth to Poi Dog! Earth to Poi Dog!"

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

POI DOG smiles sheepishly. He's never been so happy in his entire life!

RIO

"Hey, Poi Dog--don't mind WiseGuy--he's always making wisecracks."

JASON

"I see you've switched your 'shark tooth' for a 'whale's tooth'--I like it a lot better!"

POI DOG looks down to discover that he is indeed wearing a WHALE'S TOOTH--just like the one the Duke had given him in his 'Amazing Dream' last night!

POI DOG

"What the...? But it was just a dream...or was it? WHAT was it?!?"

A PHOTOGRAPHER comes up to them.

PHOTOGRAPHER

"Hi, Poi Dog! My name's Art. I'm from SURFIN' Magazine. I got some great shots of you out there...mind if I take a head shot of you?"

POI DOG

(flattered)

"Sure thing--but can you take one of all of us together?"

ART

"Of course! What do we call you guys?"

WISEGUY

"Sqwauck...How 'bout the 'RAINBOW KIDZ', cuz we come in all flavors and colors, like Shave Ice?"

And so the name sticks. The new group of friends pose

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

for some shots, Poi Dog and Magica in the middle. It's a classic shot that will be featured in the magazine. Poi Dog's big ride with the Golden Dolphin even makes the Cover, so he stands to make a few bucks.

EXT. ANOTHER BEACH - DAY

The rest of the day POI DOG and the crew find a mellower spot and catch some fun waves.

Jason is a natural hot-dogger, getting some radical Air off some powerful lip-bashers and serious tube time.

Mokes bulls his way through the biggest waves and seems to enjoy getting blasted in close-outs.

Rio is getting her share and is as radical as the guys.

Poi Dog and Magica are having a blast practicing riding tandem together.

It's a magical afternoon--they shred until the Sun descends into a spectacular sunset.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Afterwards, they sit around a fire on the beach, sharing some good food and conversation.

Mokes is strumming a guitar while DJ plays some congas. Lei'lani and Rio are trying to teach Jason and Mac the finer points of the Hula and Samba. Magica does the same with Poi Dog. Overhead the stars begin to twinkle in the warm Twilight.

Lei'lani gives Poi Dog and Magica a bowl of saimin noodles to share. In a scene reminiscent of 'Lady and the Tramp', they slurp a long noodle to end with a kiss. POI DOG turns bright red--everybody cracks up!

JASON

"I love it here in Hawaii! This  
is the best Christmas vacation  
I've ever had! I know my Father  
wants me to go back to  
California and go back to school  
(MORE)

CONTINUED

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JASON (cont'd)  
there, but I want to move  
here...live with my Uncle Dave  
and transfer to UH."

LEI'LANI  
"I don't think your Dad's gonna  
like that, Jason."

JASON  
Well, I don't like some of the  
things he does, either! Like his  
Company being a big  
polluter...all he cares about is  
money! He thinks money can buy  
happiness. I don't know--we get  
in arguments about it  
constantly. I love and respect  
him, but I wish he would listen  
to me and stop polluting the  
Earth and Ocean!"

MOKES  
"Eh, Brah--mebbe your dad go  
learn to surf--Hawaiian style  
kine."

DJ  
"Yah, mon--play some  
music...loosen him up!"

RIO  
"If he just saw how beautiful  
Nature is, he'd appreciate  
Hawaii more!"

JASON  
"Aw, when he comes to Hawaii, he  
and my Mom just stay at the  
Royal Hawaiian or some other  
luxury Hotel. They don't even  
leave Waikiki!"

MIKO  
"Too bad--they're missing out on  
the REAL Hawaii!"

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

JASON

"He used to be kinda cool before he got 'too busy'. Now he just works all the time, and my Mom shops."

LEI'LANI

"Maybe if we talk to him, he'd listen..."

JASON

"Now, Uncle Dave--that's my Dad's brother--he's about as different from my Dad as night and day He's kind of an old hippie...still surfing. Doesn't have a lot of money, but he gets by. He's into Natural Foods, Yoga...all kinds of far-out stuff. He and Dad don't see each other too much anymore. I'd like my family to all get along. My Dad's the one uptight about it. Dave's cool."

MIKO

"We should get them all to come up to the North Shore."

MOKES

"Get 'em in da water. Catch some waves!"

LEI'LANI

"Make some pupus. Have a luau. Maybe my parents will come, too. Talk story."

POI DOG and MAGICA hug and bark in agreement.

Suddenly, a man in a suit walks up to them on the beach.

MAN IN SUIT

"Jason? I thought we'd find you somewhere on the beach. Your Father is waiting in the car."

(MORE)

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MAN IN SUIT (cont'd)  
He'd like a word with you,  
please."

Jason gets up. Lei'lani starts to get up, too.

JASON  
"No, Lei'lani--you stay here.  
I'll talk to him alone."

JASON and the suit approach a big Limo parked on the side road that parallels Kam Highway and the beach. The suit opens the back door. Inside is Jason's father, J.P. ROBINSON. Jason gets in.

J.P. ROBINSON  
"Well, I see you're having a good time with your friends, Jason...that's great! I mean it! We'll be going back home in a few days and I think this vacation has been very good for you!"

JASON  
"I don't know if I'm going home with you, Dad..."

J.P. ROBINSON  
"Not going home? Nonsense! Now, Jason--you know I'm spending an arm and a leg to put you through Pepperdine! I even compromised and let you choose your courses...Ecological Awareness, Oceanography, Art...let you join the Surf team. What more do you want? No--we're leaving Hawaii Monday afternoon and you're going to be on that plane even if I have to come up here and drag you away in front of your friends!"

Jason is steaming.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

J.P. ROBINSON

"I mean, your Mother and I are staying at the Turtle Bay Hilton for your sake so you can go surfing--you know she prefers the Royal Hawaiian or Moana Surfrider in Waikiki...now, I've got an important Emergency meeting tonight in Kaneohe with some big Investors about 'VEGASIA'. I'd like you to come and see what we've got planned, Son--be there with your old man! OK, slugger?"

JASON

"NO! NO! I don't want any part of your damn plan! Raping the Environment, polluting everything...ruining this Paradise! Well, SCREW YOU, DAD! As far as I'm concerned you can save your money on my College, and take all that money you'll be making on ruining the beach and SHOVE IT! I'm staying in Hawaii--with Uncle Dave...on the beach, wherever...I HATE YOU!"

J.P. ROBINSON tries to answer but Jason slams the door in his face and runs back to the beach.

MAN IN SUIT

"Should I go get him again, Sir?"

J.P. ROBINSON

"No--no, let him go...blow off some steam...  
(he sighs)  
Teenagers!"

The big Limo pulls away and heads north to the Turtle Bay Hilton.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - NORTH SHORE - EVENING

MIKO has been waiting to show her friends her latest

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project. It is a short video film patched together from old and new photos and footage called "The History of Surfing".

That evening, everybody settles in to watch it. She introduces everyone to her guest NARRATOR, JOHN KELLY JR.

MIKO

"I'm proud to introduce you all to my new friend John Kelly Jr. Not only was John an early pioneer of Surfing in Hawaii and a great innovator of surfboard design like his 'Hot Curl' shape and 'dolphin' fin, but he was the first Champion of the Enviroment, founding 'Save Our Surf'!"

The video begins in the darkened room. The booming of the surf outside the only sound. The Video/Film begins.

TELEVISION SCREEN:

A HISTORY OF SURFING

(scrolling down)

'Ku mai! Ku mai! Ka nalu mai Kahiki mai',

'Arise! Arise! You great surfs from Kahiki...'

'Alo po i pu! Ku mai ka pohuehue',

'The powerful curling waves! Arise with the pohuehue!'

'Hu mai! Kai ko'o Loa!'

'Well up! Long raging surf!'

NARRATOR

"By the turn of the 20th Century, surfing had all but disappeared in the Hawaiian

(MORE)

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NARRATOR (cont'd)  
Islands. Most of the surfing  
took place at Kalehuawehe on the  
south shore of Oahu, with a few  
surfers at spots on Maui, Kauai,  
and the other Islands."

IMAGES: Old engravings of Hawaiian men and women  
surfing. A shot of a lone Hawaiian standing on the shore  
with Diamond Head in the background, a short 'commoner'  
board under his arm.

NARRATOR  
"Honolulu had become Hawaii's  
largest city with one out of  
every four Hawaiians living  
there, but this photo of a  
solitary man wearing a loincloth  
with Diamond Head in the  
background shows him standing  
alone where at one time hundreds  
surfed."

(continuing)

"Ironically, it was three  
'haoles' who were instrumental  
in the rebirth of surfing, and a  
fourth man, a native Hawaiian,  
who was instrumental in  
spreading surfing around the  
world. In 1907, Jack London came  
to Hawaii already a literary  
lion, having already published  
three best-selling adventure  
novels: The Call of the Wild,  
The Sea-Wolf, and White Fang.  
London and his wife came to  
Waikiki and stayed where the  
Moana Hotel now stands. There  
were a few surfers on the beach  
in Waikiki then, a loose clique  
of Hawaiians and part-Hawaiians  
called the Waikiki Swimming  
Club. London met that crew and  
was introduced to the joy of  
surfing by Alexander Hume Ford,  
who in turn introduced him to 23-

(MORE)

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

NARRATOR (cont'd)  
year-old George Freeth, an Irish-Hawaiian beach boy. London was a renowned writer, Ford an organizer and journalist, and Freeth a celebrated waterman. Together, they loved Surfing and their combined talents breathed new life into the 'Sport of Kings'.

IMAGES: Jack London, Matson Line/ Tourists, George Freeth, Alexander Hume Ford.

NARRATOR  
"From Jack London's story 'A Royal Sport: Surfing in Waikiki': 'Where but the moment before was only the wide desolation and invincible roar, is now a man, erect, full statured, not struggling frantically in that wild movement, not buried and crushed and buffeted by those mighty monsters, but standing above them all, calm and superb, poised on the giddy summit, his feet buried in the churning foam, the salt smoke rising to his knees, and all the rest of him in the free air and flashing sunlight, and he is flying through the air, flying forward, flying fast on the surge on which he stands. He is Mercury-- a brown Mercury. His heels are winged, and in them is the swiftness of the sea.'"

IMAGES: Early photos of Malibu and Rincon in California

NARRATOR  
"A surfer is a surfer and a wave is a wave. It's hard to imagine anyone passing perfect Rincon or  
(MORE)

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

NARRATOR (cont'd)

Malibu ant not stopping to catch a few. Who knows how many surfers rode waves in California, but the Hawaiian princes who were brought over by Railroad magnate Henry Huntington were the first to be recorded and George Freeth was the first to become famous as a surfer."

IMAGES: Early photos of the Moana Hotel and Outrigger Canoe Club, Matson Line Menus with Illustrations by Frank MacIntosh and Eugene Savage, other vintage Hawaiiana

NARRATOR

"In 1908, Ford petitioned the trustees of the Queen Emma EState to set aside a plot of land next to Waikiki's Moana Hotel for a club that would preserve the ancient Hawaiian pursuits of surfing and outrigger canoeing. His efforts resulted in the founding of the Hawaiian Outrigger Canoe Club in 1908. In 1905, the native Hawaiians began the informal 'Hui Nalu', or Surf Club, revitalizing native interest. Soon the two clubs were having friendly competitions, and by 1911 when 'Hui Nalu' was formalized, there were as many as a hundred surfboards on the beach at Waikiki."

The film contines on with more footage exploring the evlution of the sport, through the use of new, lighter materials, innovations in design, and discoveries of new surfing spots all over the world. It explores the 'New Wave', the Psychedelic 60s, the Beach Party movies, Gidget, the Beach Boys and Sponsorship bringing new affluence...after the film ends, JOHN KELLY JR. recounts a great moment in Save Our Surf's efforts in keeping

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Hawaii's South Shore Surf spots from being destroyed by a huge breakwater that would have been made into a highway all the way from Diamond Head to Honolulu.

JOHN KELLY JR.

"We actually discovered this insane plan conceived by the Politicians and Contractors that would have been a highway built on the reefs! We organized a grass-root group of hundreds of surfers, environmentalists, fishermen, and locals and went down to City Hall with our hand-painted signs outside stomping our feet in unison shouting "Save Our Surf!" The whole building started shaking from the vibration and we stopped the Project! It proves what people can do against Big Money if we work together in a common cause!"

Everyone is inspired and stoked by the Movie and John's determination! They all solemnly vow to keep fighting the good fight!

INT. OFFICE - KANEOHE - NIGHT

J.P. ROBINSON in an important meeting on the new Development/ Hotel to be built on the North Shore.

J.P. ROBINSON

"Gentlemen, I feel that we are in accord to proceed with our plans in building 'VEGASIA'. We are confident that our Project, modeled after Las Vegas Resorts, will provide a financial windfall for all Investors, and our Timeshare Condominiums will attract both full-time Residents and year-round Rentals."

He proudly displays a model of the High Rise Project along with the Architectural plans.

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J.P. ROBINSON

"As you can see, this will be a new playground for the International Elite--private beach, the finest amenities...a virtual 'Paradise on Earth'!"

Investors/ Partners of all nationalities view the Project with great interest.

J.P. ROBINSON

"Our future plans include a Breakwater and a Marina which will allow Yachts and other Pleasure Craft..."

An approving murmur. There's some serious money to be made here.

J.P. ROBINSON

"I am confident that we will soon be able to achieve another objective...instead of bringing Hawaii to Vegas, we will bring Vegas to Hawaii!"

There is a sudden clap of THUNDER outside the Business Suite. A steady tropical rain storm begins to pelt the large plate glass windows heavily.

J.P. ROBINSON

"So, if everyone's on board I suggest we adjourn the Meeting. You all have your Letters of Intent, which you can go over with your Lawyers and Accountants. I know it's getting very late...I called this Meeting here late at night and I apologize for the hour. Let's all go home and sleep on it."

J.P. ROBINSON is pleased...the Meeting went well! As he leaves the building to get in his brand new rented black Mercedes sedan, the wind is picking up and the rain is coming down like a virtual monsoon.

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ASSOCIATE

"J.P., how are you going home?  
It's looking bad out there! You  
should take the LikeLike Highway  
into town and go through Wahiawa  
to the North Shore. Safer that  
way than the coast."

J.P. ROBINSON

"No--it's too far. I'll just  
take the short route up the  
coast...I'll be fine!"

ROBINSON starts his car and begins driving north on Kam Highway through the pouring rain. He drives through the rustic, slow-paced sleepy towns and the empty tree-lined valleys of the Windward side, dotted with small, older Hawaiian homes.

The RAIN is making things hard to see...

The big Mercedes goes into a sharp curve. Suddenly, there is what appears to be an old woman dressed in a molten lava red muumuu--standing in the driving rain...right in the middle of the road!

ROBINSON SWERVES--he goes right THROUGH her...like a ghost!

Madame PELE? Rumors abound she appears this way often in Hawaiian folklore.

Robinson's black Mercedes goes off the incline and smashes into a big banyan tree!

Seatbelt or not, Robinson gets a nasty crack when his head and chest hit the steering wheel. His car is totaled--he is knocked unconscious for a while.

EXT. SOMEWHERE ON KAM HWY - NIGHT

J.P. ROBINSON comes to--groggily he tries to reach 911 on his cell phone for help.

To no avail...the steep Pali of the mountains are blocking his call or his cell phone was damaged in the crash--either way, he's stuck in the middle of nowhere

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in the pounding rain.

J.P. ROBINSON thinks of hitch-hiking--he gets out and tries to clamber up the slippery incline to the road. The rain is still pouring down.

He stands there alone, clutching his wet clothes to himself, trying to keep warm. He thinks about going back to the wrecked car for shelter from the incessant rain...an hour slowly goes by...it must be 3 or 4:00 in the morning.

Finally, he sees the lights of an oncoming vehicle.

It is an old, weathered pickup truck, filled to the brim with a Hawaiian family.

DRIVER

(pulling over)

"Hey, cuz! Are you OK? What are you doing out in da rain?"

(seeing the blood from Robinson's gash on his head)

"What happened, Brah?"

"Here--get in! You kids--climb in the back! This bruddah's hurt!"

ROBINSON gets in the truck--even with the kids now in the back of the pickup, it's a tight squeeze as the wife isn't exactly what you'd call petite.

The driver, a big Hawaiian himself, looks over, concerned.

DRIVER

"You want to go to da Hospital? I take you now..."

J.P. ROBINSON

"No, I think I'm feeling better now...at least I'm out of the rain."

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

DRIVER

"Well, shoots--Why don't you  
come up to da house, get dry,  
mebbe we make some kine  
breakfast den? OK wit you, Mama?"

(continuing)

"By da way, my name  
Kahanawiliwili...but everyone  
dey call me 'Willie'."

They start to shake hands...'Willie' instinctively gives  
him a 'Hawaiian' shake.

J.P. ROBINSON

(touched)

"Much obliged...look, I'd like  
to pay you for helping me out..."

He looks to see if he has any cash, but he has only  
Credit Cards.

J.P. ROBINSON

"I'm sorry--I don't carry any  
cash...we can stop at an ATM  
later..."

WILLIE

(laughing  
wholeheartedly)

"No worries, cuz! We help each  
other out around here! It's my  
'kuilana'...my choice! Ohana--  
share and share alike!"

The pickup takes a turn off Kam Highway on a muddy dirt  
road and ascends towards the mountains until they reach  
a ramshackle shack. Like most homes in Hawaii it is  
built off the ground to provide ventilation and protect  
against tsunamis and floods.

The rosy tinges of Dawn are beginning to lighten the sky  
and the songbirds are doing their thing, but being  
drowned out by the incessant 'Cockle-doodle-dooooos' of  
splendidly feathered cocks-a-crowing.

CONTINUED

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WILLIE

"Well, here we are...real  
'Hawaiian' style, eh?"

INT. WILLIE'S SHACK - DAWN

They enter the shack and turn on the lights. It is sparse--a 'bedroom' is partitioned off by a sheet suspended from the ceiling, there's a small bathroom and a kitchen space. It is fairly neat except for the sofa and coffee table area around an old TV set, which is littered with toys, comic books, and some video games. Obviously, this is where the kids sleep.

Willie cleans the area quickly and invites Robinson to sit on the sofa.

WILLIE

"Kids! I try to get um to clean up, but...hey, Mama--what da kine we got for da grinds?"

MAMA

"Me think we got eggs...make some 'Loco Moco'."

WILLIE

"Sounds good! Hey, Mama--too bad we not on our old property down on da beach, eh?"

J.P. ROBINSON

"You had property on the beach?"

WILLIE

"Yeah, big property! Handed down from generations! You see, Mama was descended from King Kamehameha! Good fishing on da beach...even opi'i on da rocks when da surf not too big!"

(continuing)

"But bye 'n' bye, da State want us to pay 'Land Tax'...I work as a Night Watchman over there Windward side. I just got off my

(MORE)

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WILLIE (cont'd)  
shift, so I find you. Lucky dat,  
eh?"

J.P. ROBINSON  
"But you had your wife and  
kids..."

WILLIE  
"Sometimes dey come, sleep in da  
car til I get off. Kids like to  
go see Town, get some Ice  
Cream...only one car."

J.P. ROBINSON  
"So the State took your land for  
unpaid taxes?"

WILLIE  
"Yeah! It got so high, being on  
da beach--no can afford! Den it  
got bought by some rich guy...a  
'Developer' from da  
Mainland...what's his name?"  
(continuing)  
Ummm...oh, Robinson...J.P.  
Robinson, I tink. Yeah, gonna  
build one big Resort Hotel there  
now! But I'm lucky we still got  
dis house. My bruddah and his  
family dey sleep in a tent over  
Makaha side...dey homeless kine!"  
(a beat)  
"Oh, I'm sorry--I haven't asked  
your name yet..."

J.P. ROBINSON  
"Uh, Smith...Joe Smith."

MAMA comes in from the 'kitchen' with "Moco Loco"--a big  
pot of rice covered with soft-boiled eggs and smothered  
with chili. Everyone sits around the coffee table, the  
kids on the floor. They all get paper plates and plastic  
forks. There's coffee for the grownups and milk for the  
kids. Willie says a quick Grace.

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WILLIE

"Thank You, Lord for da gifts we  
about to recieve! OK, dig in!  
You too, Joe!"

As they eat in the growing light of Dawn, J.P. ROBINSON  
begins to have a change of heart...an 'epiphany' if you  
will.

J.P. ROBINSON

"Maybe Jason's right, after  
all..."

WILLIE

"What's that, Joe?"

J.P. ROBINSON

"Oh, nothing, Willie...just  
thinking out loud..."

(a beat)

"Great breakfast, Mama! Thank  
you!"

EXT. HALIEWA - DAY

POI DOG gets a check in the mail for the cover and  
article in SURFIN' Magazine. It's enough for a new  
surfboard--the old one had a big chunk taken out of it  
in the encounter with MANO at Waimea Bay.

POI DOG goes over to 'The Shack'--where his friend OWL,  
a legendary surfer/shaper, lives.

POI DOG

"I want something like my last  
board, Owl...but I want it to be  
'indestructible!'"

OWL

"Indestructible?"

POI DOG

"Yeah--indestructible,  
undingable, shark-proof...you  
know--'Built to Last'!"

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

OWL

"The only thing I can think of would be Kevlar...they use it to build armor and stuff in the Military...kinda heavy, though. I guess we could build it with three stringers and double-glass it with kevlar."

POI DOG

"Perfect! And I want the nose to be really pointy, too...like a spear!"

EXT. BEACH - DAY

POI DOG is sitting on the beach with his old friend HONU, a Sea Turtle.

POI DOG

"Why do you think we love the Ocean and surfing so much?"

HONU

"Well, surfing can be many things...from a simple pastime to an Extreme sport...it's fun, it's like Therapy, but a whole lot cheaper than a shrink and a lot more effective!"

(continuing)

"And who wouldn't feel deep Love for the Ocean? All Life on this Planet came from the Ocean--even our bodies are mostly salt water!"

POI DOG

"You're so smart, Honu! Where'd you learn all dis stuff?"

HONU

"Oh...I been around a looooong time, Poi Dog! You want to go diving? I know some great lava tubes!"

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

POI DOG and HONU swim over to SHARK'S COVE, a premier diving spot.

HONU

"This one's called the 'Blue Room'--can you hold your breath for a minute?"

They take a dive into a deep cavern. POI DOG holding onto Honu's shell as they swim...finally at the end shafts of light filter down from a tiny opening above.

POI DOG is nearly out of breath. He swims upward toward the opening.

HONU

"Watch your..."

POI DOG comes to the surface and bangs his head on an overhanging rock.

HONU

"...head! Things look different underwater!"

Back on the beach, POI DOG shakes off the sea water as the WEASEL comes up.

POI DOG

(aside to Honu)

"Oh great! Here comes the ferret..."

WEASEL

"Hey, ol' buddy! I heard about your big wave...saving that girl and all! You got any money left from the SURFIN' article? I thought maybe we'd go down to Waikiki...you ever been to a Strip Club?"

POI DOG

"Yes, I have a few bucks left after paying for my new board and No--but we couldn't get in, anyway--it's only for people."

CONTINUED

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WEASEL

"I already thought about  
that...leave it to me!"

WEASEL proudly displays an old trench coat.

POI DOG

"I don't get it..."

WEASEL

"Look, it's simple...I get on  
your shoulders, put on a hat and  
sunglasses, and we put on this  
trenchcoat...then we get by the  
doorman and we're in! It'll be  
easy! C'mon, Dawg--it'll be FUN!

(continuing)

"Hey, give your homie a buck for  
a beer, OK? Then we'll try this  
out on the Bus driver...if we  
get on the Bus, we can  
definitely get in the club!"

WEASEL happily speeds off across Kam Highway towards  
'Food for Less' Supermarket to find some grownup human  
to buy him a beer.

POI DOG

"Hey, Ferret! Why do you call  
yourself 'Weasel'?"

WEASEL

(not hearing him)

"What?"

POI DOG

"Never mind, Weasel!"

GECKO

"Hey, Poi Dog..."

POI DOG

"Gecko! How ya doin'? Long time  
no see!"

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

GECKO

"Oh, same ol', same ol'...just hanging out upside down on walls...you know."

POI DOG

"Heard any juicy gossip?"

GECKO

"HaHa...too much to even talk about. You know the North Shore...so I couldn't help but overhear...you guys are going to try to get in a Strip Club in Waikiki? You really think that's a good idea?"

POI DOG

"Well, I've never been to one. I gotta admit I'm curious..."

GECKO

"Yeah, but I hear you got a new girlfriend, Dawg!"

POI DOG

"Hey, we're just gonna take a quick peek...no harm in that, is there? Who do you think you are...Jimminy Cricket?--My 'Conscience'?"

GECKO

"All the same, I'd like to come along--ride 'shotgun', keep you out of trouble if you don't mind."

POI DOG

"Fine with me, 'G'...just stay in the pocket of the trenchcoat, OK?"

POI DOG and WEASEL go into the Public bathroom to try out the new 'disguise'. Weasel gets on Poi Dog's shoulders, puts on a large floppy hat, the shades, and the trenchcoat covers up both of them. GECKO gets into

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the pocket, only his head bobbing out.

WEASEL

"Voila! What do you think?"

POI DOG

"I think this is ridiculous!"

EXT. CLUB ROXXXY - -WAIKIKI

They look comical but they make it on the bus. They nearly make it past the doorman at Club RoXXy.

Only POI DOG's wagging tail sticking out under the back of the trenchcoat gives them away!

They get booted out. WEASEL is disappointed, but POI DOG really doesn't care.

POI DOG

"You know, Weasel...no worries.  
I think I have a girlfriend now,  
and she's all I can think about!"

Walking down the street in Waikiki, POI DOG hears music coming out of a Kareoke Bar.

POI DOG

"Now this is COOL! C'mon, Weasel-  
-let's go in here! I've always  
wanted to do this!"

INT. KAREOKE BAR - NIGHT

Inside the Kareoke Bar, POI DOG goes up and requests his favorite...(You ain't nothing but a)HOUND DOG" by Elvis, the King.

POI DOG finally gets his chance. Grabbing the microphone, he can't resist a little 'improv'...he's even managed to 'rent' an Elvis wig and sequined cape that were on hand for 'Elvis Contest Night'. The shades are the icing on the cake!

POI DOG

(singing)

(MORE)

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POI DOG (cont'd)  
"You ain't nothin' but a Poi Dog  
Surfin' all the time!"

GECKO doing harmony backup, singing out of the Elvis wig. He even has on a miniature Elvis suit and wig!

POI DOG hamming it up! Doing all his 'Elvis in Las Vegas' moves.

POI DOG  
"You ain't never been a lover  
But I think it's dang near time!"

The roomful, mostly tourists, are loving it! WEASEL cracks up so much, his drink comes out his nose!

POI DOG finishes up with a performance of another Elvis Classic, "Blue Hawaii".

EXT. EHUKAI STATE PARK (BANZAI PIPELINE) - DAY

ANGLE on big bright banner: The PIPELINE MASTERS Contest! The best surfers in the World getting barreled in the World's Premier Tube!

POI DOG, MAGICA, and the 'RAINBOW KIDZ' crew sitting on the beach with the large crowd of spectators.

POI DOG  
"Shoots! I can surf as good as  
any of these guys!"

MAGICA and the RAINBOW KIDZ look all him, eyes rolling.

MOKES  
"C'mon, Poi Dog--you're good,  
but these are the BEST Surfers  
in the World out there!"

POI DOG  
"For reals! You don't believe  
me? I'll show you!"

Before anyone can stop him, POI DOG grabs his new board, runs down the beach, and paddles out!

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ANNOUNCER

"OK, it's the big moment...we're waiting for the horn to signal the Final heat between Kelly Slater and Rob Machado! Wait-- what's this? Hey--clear the water, you!"

(looking through his binoculars)

"OUT of the water, Poi Dog! We have the Finals going on here!"

POI DOG has reached the lineup. The Heat technically has not begun yet, but all eyes are upon him. A perfect peak rears up and forms above him.

POI DOG drops in and goes Backdoor on a 15 footer, getting completely tubed!

He flies out of the barrel and gets a big 'Air'!

The crowd is going wild as POI DOG, MAGICA, and the RAINBOW KIDZ make a quick exit before Security can grab him!

They run out into the Parking Lot, laughing like giggly school kids.

DJ

"Gimme a high five, Dawg! That was INSANE, Mon!"

MOKES

"Shoots! That was the craziest stunt I've ever seen!"

JASON

"Yeah, but you better hide out for a while, Poi Dog...the Security and Cops might not think it's so funny!"

Suddenly, J.P. ROBINSON's LIMO pulls up. JASON looks dismayed.

J.P.ROBINSON rolls down the window, in a great mood.

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J.P. ROBINSON

"Jason! I knew I'd find you here at the contest! Listen, I've got to tell you something important-- I have a great idea! Bring your friends! There's room for everyone! I want you all to hear this!"

Two burly Security Guards have spied POI DOG. They start toward him...the whole crew jumps in the Limo as it takes off, the guards left shaking their heads...

Suddenly, J.P. ROBINSON's Limo pulls up. JASON looks dismayed.

J.P. ROBINSON

(rolling down the window, in a great mood)

"Jason! I knew I'd find you here at the Contest! Listen--I have to tell you something important...I have a great idea! Get in the car, son!"

Jason looks undecided.

J.P. ROBINSON

"And bring your friends! There's room for everyone--I want you ALL to hear this!"

Two burly Security Guards have spied POI DOG. They start toward him. The whole crew jumps in the Limo and it takes off, leaving the Guards shaking their heads.

J.P. ROBINSON

"So, let's all have some lunch and I'll tell you all about it..."

EXT. NORTH SHORE PIZZA - DAY

They go to the local Pizza joint, order two large pizzas with everything and plenty of sodas. They sit at a couple of picnic tables outside.

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The pizzas come and everyone digs in.

J.P. ROBINSON

"Son...everyone...I want you to know I had an 'epiphany' about the Resort project..."

JASON

"You mean you're not going to do it?"

J.P. ROBINSON

"Well, I didn't say that...I still have the Investors to consider. But I've been thinking about what you said, Jason, and here's what I've come up with...I'm thinking we could do this Project in a way nobody gets hurt and everyone benefits!"

Everyone munches on their pizza while ROBINSON explains his 'vision'.

J.P. ROBINSON

"First of all, we are going to make the Resort 'Eco-Friendly'. That means building out of sustainable materials: Solar, Wind Power, and so on. Instead of a High-Rise, we will build it to blend into the environment. We'll make it Health-Conscious and Educational, with an emphasis on Hawaiian Culture. I'm going to hire a lot of local people and give them fulfilling jobs...Lots of local Entertainment. There's a lot of talent here in the Islands! An Art Gallery featuring local Artists. Healthy Cuisine by Gourmet Chefs! We can create an inner Lagoon that won't affect the beach or surf break in any way...in fact, my brother Dave

(MORE)

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J.P. ROBINSON (cont'd)  
has suggested a way to build it  
so we may create a new surf  
break!"

JASON  
"You talked to Uncle Dave?"

J.P. ROBINSON  
"Sure, Son--I called him this  
morning! He's excited--gave me  
some good ideas about the  
Architecture. We might even  
create a Wave Machine for part  
of the Lagoon...Nothing beats  
the real thing, of course--but  
even the North Shore gets flat  
in Summer. Anyway, it's just a  
thought...OH, and the Dolphins--  
magnificent creatures! Smarter  
than most people! The Dolphins  
will be free to come and go as  
they please!"

EVERYONE loving these new ideas.

J.P. ROBINSON  
"So I see us building individual  
private Cabanas around the  
Lagoon, Island Style. No  
Gambling...well, maybe a little  
Keno or Bingo--I haven't figured  
that one out yet--whatever the  
locals and State Government  
decide. I want Lei'lani to maybe  
teach some Hula classes...we'll  
have Exhibits of local and  
Hawaiian Crafts. Oh, and a Surf  
School! You guys can give  
Surfing Lessons. I'll build you  
a special Clubhouse near the  
Ocean and furnish all the boards  
and permits."

It's all sounding good!

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J.P. ROBINSON

"You can use the Lagoon and the gentle waves we'll create inside in the shallows with a sand bottom. Outside, we might just try to emulate 'Pipeline conditions on an artificial reef! And I'm personally going to put all my profits back into the Community--helping the Hawaiians, the Veterans, the Homeless...wherever it should be best spent!"

(continuing)

"One more thing...instead of 'VEGASIA', Dave was suggesting something like 'LEMURIA' or just 'MU'...like the legendary sunken Civilization rising anew!"

JASON

"I just noticed you have a bandage on your head, Dad...Did you get knocked on your head and lose your senses?"

J.P. ROBINSON

(laughing)

"No, Son---It's more like I finally got a little sense knocked into me! Oh, one more thing--if you want to transfer to the University of Hawaii, that's fine by me, too!"

EXT. BEACH - NORTH SHORE - DAY

JASON, LEI'LANI, and the rest of the KIDZ are elated over this new, unexpected turn of events.

They begin to plan different ways they can do positive things for the Environment, the Islands, Endangered Species, Drug Awareness, and other pressing issues.

They draw up posters: "Save the Whales!", "Protect the A'ina!", "No Litter da Kine!", "Meth is Death", etc. With J.P. ROBINSON's backing, they start getting the

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word out and becoming a viable force for raising Awareness.

POI DOG and MAGICA doing their part, too. Since POI DOG can speak with other animals, it's his job to get feedback and network with them.

Walking down the beach, they come across MONK, an old grizzled Hawaiian Seal.

MONK looks like Wilford Brimley with his big white mustache and he is quite fat, like a Sea Lion. He is sleeping in the warm Hawaiian sun, as usual. His nephews and nieces are cavorting in the surf, body-surfing the shorebreak.

POI DOG

"Hey, Monk! Wake up--you made the 'Endangered Species' list!"

MONK

(sleepily)

"Endangered Species? Look, I may be as old as the hills, but I ain't dead yet!"

POI DOG

"Monk, this is my friend...MAGICA!"

MAGICA

"Pleased to meet you, Mr. Monk!"

One of the young seals gets an awesome ride, surfing the wave on his back, doing 360s--even surfing inside the wave like a dolphin.

POI DOG

"Dang! That seal just got a great ride! Sometimes I wish I was born a seal..."

MAGICA

"Yeah, but then you wouldn't be able to ride your surfboard..."

(continuing)

(MORE)

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MAGICA (cont'd)

"Anyway, Mr. Monk...now that you're an 'Endangered Species', nobody can bother you anymore...they can't get within 20 yards of you."

MONK

"HMMMMMffff! Sounds good to me!"

MONK proceeds to doze off again. POI DOG and MAGICA leave him a pamphlet and continue on down the beach.

Suddenly, they come upon a large, beautiful CONCH SHELL lying in the sand, washed up on the beach. POI DOG picks it up...the shell seems to GLOW...he puts the Conch Shell up to his ear.

POI DOG

"Listen, Magica! You can hear the Ocean's roar!"

MAGICA

"Well, DUH! We're standing next to the Ocean, Sweetie!"

POI DOG

(laughing)

"Oh...yeah. But listen closely...I can hear MUSIC coming from this shell!"

MAGICA lifts the shell to her ear and listens intently...it's true! There is definitely a faint SYMPHONY of music emanating from the coral-pink interior!

MAGICA

"Yes--I can hear it!  
It's...BEAUTIFUL!"

POI DOG

(happily)

"We found a MAGIC shell, Magica!  
I can't wait to show it to the crew!"

CONTINUED

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MAGICA

"You mean the 'Rainbow Kidz'?"

POI DOG

"Yes, of course! But first I  
want to call my OLD crew! Lemme  
see if this works..."

POI DOG uses the 'magic conch shell' to conjure up a conference call with his 'brothers and sisters of the Sea'. The SHELL is like a cell phone; it calls ALL your friends!

EXT. PRESS CONFERENCE - BEACH - DAY

POI DOG calls a 'meeting' with all his oceanic friends that afternoon at a promontory with deep water to accomodate the whales. Everyone is there--the Dolphins, Sea Turtles, Seals, and Fish of all stripes and sizes. POI DOG, JASON, and HONU address the assembly. The other RAINBOW KIDZ and members of the PRESS are in attendance as well.

POI DOG

" Listen, my brothers, sisters,  
and members of the Press...I may  
just be a 'Poi Dog' but one of  
my talents is that I can HEAR  
and TALK to ALL of you...and I  
want to HEAR you ALL...NOW! We  
have to make the whole world  
WAKE UP! NOW!"

The reaction is swift!

SONNY

(a frigate bird)

"I got a problem...a MAJOR  
problem! It's all this damn  
PLASTIC floating around! It's  
bigger than Texas! It's choking  
everybody!"

BIG BEN

(the Great Whale)

"The Japanese are hunting us,  
(MORE)

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BIG BEN (cont'd)  
and the U.S. submarines with  
their sonar--I can't get no  
sleep!"

HONU  
"Well, I'm an 'Endangered  
Species'...how's THAT?"

MONK  
"We seals are, too!"

I'IWII'I  
"Count me in on that list!"

DOLPHIN  
"People catching us in their  
trawler nets when they catch  
tuna!"

MOLLUSKS  
"How about that big Exxon oil  
spill they still haven't ever  
cleaned up?"

ALL  
"GLOBAL WARMING! The Polar Bears  
can't make it...the Poles are  
melting!"

SHARKS  
"Look, we get a bad rap but we  
only take what we need..."

POI DOG  
"What about Mano?"

SHARKS  
"KILL MANO! He's not one of us--  
he's PURE EVIL INCARNATE!"

PUEO  
(the wise old owl)  
"Listen, let me say a few  
words...I admit things look  
bleak, but we...all of us...even  
(MORE)

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PUEO (cont'd)  
the Humans still have a chance.  
The Humans have taken over, we  
all know that. Except for a few,  
they really don't understand how  
they link to Mother Nature! But  
now comes a Reckoning...you  
think PELE never forgets? Mother  
Nature NEVER forgets!"

Soon, POI DOG's ears are filled with a virtual CACAPHONY  
of complaints coming from every side...the problems seem  
insurmountable!

BIG BEN  
"Can I say something?"  
(pause)  
"I gotta say it in a song..."

It comes OUT...from the depths of the Ocean  
itself...deep and mournful.

The Great Whale sings in 'Whalesong'...the deep rythms  
move every soul...

It is a TIMELESS CONCERTO...no words...a Music beyond  
thought or Time itself..,

Our Time DYING...they see and feel it ALL...

It's not good.

POI DOG  
"But what can I do? I'm trying!  
I'm TRYING here!"  
(reading from his  
prepared speech)

"We all know how important the  
Ocean is to ALL of us on Planet  
Earth...the Ocean covers over  
70% of the Earth's surface. In  
fact, one would wonder why our  
Planet Earth isn't called  
'Planet Ocean!'"

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

JASON

"Evaporation of Sea Water is the source of most Rainfall, and Ocean temperatures determine Climate and Wind patterns."

POI DOG

"But now, our Mother Ocean is in deep trouble! As you must all be well aware, if we don't do something NOW, it may be too late!"

JASON

"Pollution, oil spills, dumping of industrial effusions, radioactive waste...even the plankton are dying!"

POI DOG

"The Amazon is getting cut down, too...if we lose the Amazon and the plankton, there goes the Earth's oxygen!"

JASON

"Over-fishing! Tha large-scale fishing industry has become a nightmare to wildlife, the environment, and people's health! Their 'factory ships' are raping the seas with long-lines and drift nets...and they throw back a big percentage of their catch. The shrimp industry is one of the worst!"

HONU

"The reefs are dying!"

ALL

"Global Warming!!"

A member of the Press steps up.

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CONTINUED

REPORTER

"So what are we going to do?"

JASON

"Oceans cover over 70% of the Earth's surface, so maybe since people can't see below into the depths, the damage to this enormous ecosystem goes largely unnoticed. We have to be determined to halt the worldwide over-fishing, dumping of toxins and contaminants, and man-generated erosion which put daily our oceans and their inhabitants at risk!"

(continuing)

"Just think--in America alone, nearly 40% of our waterways are neither fishable or swimmable. 33% of shellfish beds are off-limits, and 50% of our wetlands have been destroyed. Globally, nearly 75% of all fisheries are fully exploited, over-exploited or depleted, and 66% of fish harvested depend on the coastal wetlands and coral reefs that are being systematically destroyed."

The REPORTERS getting it all down.

JASON

"With 165 billion gallons of sewage being discharged into our water every year, it's time to demand that industries around the world take responsibility for the damage done to the Ocean's ecosystem. We need to redirect the very energy and resources which have been used to damage the oceans and instead use them to heal our mistakes!"

POI DOG directs his words at the throng of reporters.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

POI DOG

"Look, these Kids and Creatures of the Sea are my best friends, and even though things look bleak, we've all gotta start SOMEWHERE! Everybody doing his or her part, one day at a time! The Future is always in the hands of the young--the new generation, the kids. They've taken this responsibility seriously and have over the years proved that cleaning the Earth and getting the adults to act likewise has been no easy task."

(continuing)

"Despite pressures in school and otherwise, these kids world over have taken initiatives that have ranged from cleaning the neighborhood streets, carrying out compost campaigns, raising funds for activities to be carried out in other Nations, and forming alliances with other kids across the globe in raising their voices whenever injustice occurs. The RAINBOW KIDZ will be dedicated to creating an environment where kids' voices count. The idea behind this is to get the word out to elementary and middle school students about environmental and animal rights issues, and provide them with a platform to create positive solutions to these problems."

The reporters getting every word.

JASON

"We must expose those who would destroy the Earth. Loggers, oilmen, ranchers, and their

(MORE)

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JASON (cont'd)  
pocketed politicians all cry  
that jobs are dependent upon the  
exploitation of natural  
resources. They distort the  
facts so that the average  
consumer will feel alternatives  
may be a threat to their  
lifestyle."

(with emphasis)

"But what they don't talk about,  
or maybe don't stop to consider,  
is that alternatives will create  
new jobs! Look at the computer  
revolution--we were all supposed  
to be put out of work. Instead,  
it created more employment and  
new skills. Is it really more  
comfortable to maintain the  
status quo than to take personal  
responsibility for our actions?  
Clear-cutting, acid rain, the  
greenhouse effect,  
pollution...we've all heard of  
these things that are killing  
our Planet. But how many people  
are aware of the damage being  
done to our Oceans by over-  
fishing, scraping bottoms, or  
cruise ships? Do we really know  
what companies are putting  
hazardous chemicals into our  
air, food, and water--or what  
those chemicals do to the human  
body?"

EXT. NORTH SHORE BEACH - DAY

The Kidz are enjoying the success of the news conference!

To celebrate they do what? Go surfing!

It is a beautiful day and they are ripping on a 6 foot  
swell at a secluded break. We see them getting fun  
barrels and off-the-lips from all angles. POI DOG and  
MAGICA riding tandem. Everybody is having a great time.  
Things couldn't be better!

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From INSIDE a wave we see JASON cutting across the face, his hand leaving a sparkling trail, then...

A HUGE DARK SHAPE cruises past...a glommer of teeth?

Suddenly, we hear the ominous music from JAWS again!

MANO is heading straight for them!

Everybody paddling like crazy for the shore!

MOKES

"DANG! I thought he was DEAD!"

JASON

"I guess not!"

The huge shark threatening, circling around them closer and closer!

Suddenly the monster shark rears up in front of MAGICA, his huge jaws agape!

POI DOG

(reacting)

"NOOOOOO! YOU CAN'T HAVE HER!!"

POI DOG puts himself right between MANO and MAGICA!

In one motion he pushes his kevlar-coated super-strong surfboard underwater and then releases it. It shoots upward into MANO'S OPEN MOUTH at the same instant the beast's POWERFUL JAWS SNAP TOGETHER!

MANO IS INSTANTLY, FINALLY KILLED!

In the aftermath of their narrow escape, POI DOG and MAGICA sit on the beach. She is still visibly shaken.

POI DOG

"I'm so glad you're OK, sweetie!"

MAGICA

"Oh, Poi Dog--you were so brave!"

CONTINUED

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POI DOG

"I could never lose you--you're  
ALL I have!"

MAGICA hugs him tightly. POI DOG is suddenly pensive. He  
seems lost in a faraway world.

MAGICA

"What's wrong, Hon? You seem  
sad..."

POI DOG

"Oh, I don't know--I was just  
wondering..."

MAGICA

"Wondering what?"

POI DOG

"I was wondering where KANE  
was..."

They sit in silence.

MAGICA

(light-heartedly)

"Why don't you give him a call?"

POI DOG

"A call? On what?"

MAGICA

"On the 'Shell Phone'..."

POI DOG

"C'mon--you don't call GOD on a  
cell phone!"

MAGICA

"No, Poi Dog--the SHELL phone!"

MAGICA gives him the Conch Shell.

POI DOG

"OK, whatever you say..."

POI DOG picks up the shell. He dials imaginary numbers.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

K-A-N-E...

POI DOG listening...no answer.

POI DOG  
"Nobody there...not even an  
answering machine..."

POI DOG throws the shell down with a dismissing shrug.

Suddenly, the HEAVENS THUNDER!

RAIN begins to fall!

KANE's Voice rumbles overhead in the dark sky!

KANE  
( in thundering tones)  
"You RANG?"

POI DOG is cowering, scared stiff...embarrassed.

KANE  
(lightning flashing)  
"For your information, Poi Dog,  
I was there! I AM ALWAYS THERE!  
It just seemed that YOU were  
able to handle this one by  
YOURSELF! I'm proud of you!  
You're finally growing up!"

POI DOG  
"But I didn't see you..."

KANE  
"SEE ME? I AM ALL AROUND YOU!"

POI DOG  
"I don't understand..."

KANE  
"Isn't it OBVIOUS? To a  
Buddhist, I am the Buddha. To a  
Muslim, I am Allah. To a Jew I  
am Jehovah. To a Christian I am  
Jesus the Christ. To a Hawaiian,  
(MORE)

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KANE (cont'd)  
I am Kane! Some people even  
think I'm an Extra-Terrestrial!"

KANE's VISAGE is in the vast night sky above as the  
Stars and Constellations appear to FORM and REFORM into  
different Personas!

IT CULMINATES IN A GIGANTIC SUPER-NOVA EXPLOSION!

A GIANT STAR IN THE SKY...A CIRCLE OF LIGHT BISECTED BY  
A CROSS!

A FINAL HUGE CRACK OF LIGHTNING!

"I AM THAT I AM!!"

POI DOG and MAGICA are so overwhelmed they swoon into a  
deep sleep on the beach.

Suddenly the rain stops.

The golden roseate tinges of DAWN brighten the horizon.

POI DOG and MAGICA awake as the light brightens.

POI DOG  
"Was it a dream? I dreamed I  
heard KANE!"

MAGICA  
"If it was, I had tha same  
dream!"

As the birds break into joyful morning song, a DOUBLE  
RAINBOW arcs across the sky.

It is indeed a NEW DAY!

POI DOG and MAGICA rejoin the RAINBOW KIDZ on the beach.  
Another great surf on the day! There is a makeshift  
cabin they put together from driftwood and bamboo--POI  
DOG's Lifeguard Shack.

POI DOG and MAGICA settle into sleep.

POI DOG's eyes flutter with REM movements.

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He is a young seal in this DREAM on a Secret Beach in Kauai. He dives into the deep blue water just north of Kalihiwai, swimming with his seal fins into the canyons underwater. ANCIENT TEMPLES like Atlantis and Lemuria loom up in the blue depths.

Beautiful MERMAIDS glide by.

WHALES, DOLPHINS--Majestic!

KING NEPTUNE on his throne!

MUSIC playing in an Ancient Grotto.

An Octopus playing drums with eight arms.

Flute fish blowing horns.

Rays of light coming down as whales do deep sonar songs as the Music builds into an underwater symphony.

Mermaids do arias like Divas.

It's a beautiful thing--all the Sea Creatures singing a song of Harmony and World Peace!

POI DOG is in bliss! He wakes up to his lovely MAGICA in his arms...

MAGICA

"Were you dreaming, Honey?"

POI DOG

"Yeah, it was beautiful! But you are better than ANY dream!"

POI DOG looks out at a new swell calling his name.

POI DOG

"Thank You, Lord!! Mahalo from the depths of my heart!"

CONTINUED

"ALOHA, POI DOG"

109.

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