

GUARDIANS OF FULL SAIL: KEY TO MY HEART

ACT I

PAGE 1:

PANEL 1: CATALINA, a messy-haired young woman/librarian sits, listening to her iPod and writing on a notepad, at a backless desk in between two large, disorganized stacks of books. A large bin labeled: "DONATED BOOKS" sits at her feet. She wears a plain white nametag, that reads: Catalina, with a Scooby-Doo sticker on it.

CAPTION: Full Sail University - Library - 7:45 PM

SFX: (music notes coming from her ear buds)

PANEL 2: A close up of Catalina's notebook reveals a page full of random doodles and hearts in pink ink, surrounding a largely written "DAVY" in the center of the lined page.

CAPTION: 8:15 PM

SFX: (music notes coming from the upper part of the panel)

PANEL 3: Catalina looks up from her note pad, eyes wide.

CATALINA: **Crap!**

PAGE 2

PANEL 1: A close up of a very bland looking analog clock, hanging from the wall. The clock's short hand sits on the 8 and the long hand sits between the 7 & 8.

CATALINA: **8:45!?** I'm supposed to be out of her by 9 O' clock!

PANEL 2: In a panic, Catalina starts taking the books off her desk and piling them into her arms.

CATALINA: Crap. Crap. Crap. **Craaaaap.**

PANEL 3: With the extensive stack messily piled into her arm, she tries hard to get the last book to stay on the tippy-top of the pile, but it sits slightly off the side of the pile.

CATLAINA: Just... One... More.

CATALINA: **There!**

PANEL 4: Catalina heads in the opposite direction. She doesn't notice.

SFX: (music notes coming from her earbuds)

INSET PANEL: the un-sturdy last book falls from the top of her pile toward the floor.

PAGE 3:

PANEL 1: The book lands flat on the floor with its pages open and faced upward.

SFX: **Smack!**

PANEL 2: Catalina stands across the room in front of a large bookshelf with tons of books, next to her pile of books on the ground beside her. She holds a book in one and looking for it's place on the shelf, while she taps her cheek with the other.

SFX: (music notes coming from her earbuds)

CATALINA: Hmm. 101 Ways to Avoid College Anxiety... Where to put you, where to put you?

PANEL 3: With Catalina busily blurred in the background, a close up on the fallen book, it still lies on the floor under the backless desk, but now looks more weathered. From the pages, a dark purple smoke begins to ooze out. A personal lightning cloud brews over the pages, causing letters to float right off the page and into the air behind Catalina.

SFX: (music notes coming from Catalina's direction)

SFX (with the lightning): Ka-chow!

Caption (from book): **Mwah-haha-haha...**

PAGE 4:

PANEL 1: Catalina, over halfway finished putting the books away, dances around to her music, unaware of the plumes of purple smoke creeping up behind her. Lightning strikes the air behind her. It goes unnoticed.

SFX: (music notes coming from her earbuds)

SFX: Ka-chow! Ka-chow!

PANEL 2: A bright pink wall piano emerges from the book, squeezing its way through the small pages.

Caption (from piano): **Bum bum bummm.**

PANEL 3: The pink piano makes its way across the library, sneakily wheeling past a busy Catalina.

SFX: (music notes coming from her ear buds)

SFX (coming from the piano's wheels): Squeak, squeak, squeak

PANEL 4: The piano manages to squeeze through the library door and the door closing pushes a gust of wind. Papers fly off the desk.

SFX(the closing door): **Ding!**

PANEL 5: The gust of wind from the door tussles Catalina's hair.

SFX (wind): **Woosh.**

INSET PANEL: She whips around to see who might be there. The library is empty.

CATALINA: Anyone there?

CATALINA: Library's closed...

PAGE 5:

PANEL 1: Catalina picks up the book from under her desk.

INSET PANEL: She thumbs through the **empty** pages.

CATALINA: Well, that's odd.

PANEL 2: Catalina closes the book and examines the now decrepit cover. The book looks as if it has died, leaving ash on her finger tips. The cover reads, "The Key to My Heart."

CATALINA: >gasp<

CATALINA: A story dimension breech!

PANEL 3: Catalina, worried, looks around her as if something scary has been lost or is lurking as she urgently gets out her cell phone and dials a number.

SFX (from the phone): Beep. **Boop**. Beep. **Beep**.

## ACT II

PAGE 6:

PANEL 1: In a huge, very modernly furnished building, that is the entrance to all the classroom hallways in the back of the building. JUNIOR, the overzealous/overly suspicious security officer, standing near the middle of the building, guards the Full Sail fishbowl building all by his lonesome. His white nametag sparkles, it reads: **Junior**.

JUNIOR: >whistling<

PANEL 2: Junior stands on a nearby desk, bracing himself for an invisible attacker.

PANEL 3: He delivers a swift kick directly to thin air, his tongue sticking out with pure concentration.

JUNIOR: **HI-YAH!**

PANEL 4: Facing the opposite direction on the desk, he delivers a frenzy of aimless punches into the air, almost like a cloud of his fast moving arms.

JUNIOR: Pap, pap, pap, pap. **Boom!**

PANEL 5: Turned around again, he jumps into the air with a karate chop-high kick combo.

JUNIOR: Wooosh-ah!

PANEL 6: At the end of his unnecessary rampage, he clumsily knocks over a metal desk lamp off the desk and onto the floor.

SFX: **CRASH.**

JUNIOR: Dang it.

PAGE 7:

PANEL 1: Embarrassed, he scrambles to pick up the lamp.

INSET PANEL: His eyes lock on the lamp and a sweet melody of hearts, stars, sparkles, candy, and pink music notes cascade through his ears.

JUNIOR: What the...?

PANEL 2: With glazed over eyes and a dumb look on his face, he holds the lamp in his hands, staring at it in complete admiration. He's smitten.

JUNIOR: **Derrr.**

PANEL 3: The pink piano appears behind Junior across the room and plays an evil tune. Floating skulls/crossbones, headstones, and red music notes, and lightning cascade from the piano in a dark purple cloud of smoke.

CAPTION: And so the **evil** begins...

PANEL 4: The piano's keys turned up into a menacing smile, as it rolls across the fishbowl toward a nearby hallway, leaving the smoky mess and Junior behind.

PIANO (surrounded by red music notes): **MWAHAHAHA!**

PAGE 8:

PANEL 1: YOPI, clearly overworked, listens to her iPod while grading a large stack of papers in her small/cluttered office. Her hair, stacked in a bun high on her head, messily put together with pencils. Nearly hidden behind her fancy tech conference award, a name plate sits on her desk, reading: **Professor Yopi Lynn.**

SFX: (music notes coming from Yopi's headphones)

PANEL 2: In the same scene, Yopi's phone buzzes beside her, but she doesn't hear it. From the corner of her eye she catches a glimpse of the edge of a pink wall piano, moving past her open office door.

SFX: Buzz. **Buzz.** Buzzzzz.

YOPI: Huh?

PANEL 3: She peeks her head out into the college hallway but it is empty.

YOPI: I must be going bonkers. I should probably head home for the night, these papers are getting to my brain.

PANEL 4: On her way out of the fishbowl, Yopi carries a mess of papers to her chest. She spots Junior dancing with a desk lamp. JESUS, the trusty janitor with a phenomenal black mustache, nonchalantly mops the floor behind her.

YOPI: Junior?

YOPI: What **in evolution's name** are you doing with that **lamp!**?



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PANEL 1: Jesus startles Yopi when he speaks up from his moping behind her. She turns to him.

JESUS: He been like dis for 'bout an hour now. I dunno' what he doing.

YOPI: **Jesus!** You scared the electrons out of me.

YOPI: This is **NOT** good.

PANEL 2: Jesus leans on his mop stand, amused, while he watches Yopi try to reason with Junior about his new found love.

YOPI: Junior... C'mon, just put the lamp down.

JUNIOR: Ain't she beautiful?

JUNIOR: >sigh<

YOPI: Oh, boy.

PANEL 3: Yopi leaves Junior to his lamp and turns around to make a phone call. Jesus still watches her in amusement.

YOPI (elec): Catalina? Yeah... We have a problem.

CATALINA (elec): Believe me, I was just about to tell you same thing.

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PANEL 1: On a close up of Jesus's face, we see an overly serious expression as he puts on fluffy, protective ear muffs.

PANEL 2: On a close up of Yopi's face, we see her "tired-lines" under her eyes, messy bun, and her putting on her protective ear muffs.

PANEL 3: On a close up of Catalina, we see her holding up the protective ear muffs between two fingers in front of her face, examining them, looking annoyed.

PANEL 4: Yopi scowls through night-vision binoculars next to a trashcan, as she looks around her side of campus. She looks like she could use 5 shots of espresso and a comb. She talks into a walkie-talkie.

YOPI (elec): I only see a few students that have been affected.

YOPI (elec): Jesus... you are sure the security tapes showed a... pink... **piano**?

JESUS (from walkie-talkie) (elec): Yes m'am.

PANEL 5 (through Yopi's night-vision binoculars): A young male student in the distance sits perched on one knee, grinning up from the feet of an elderly (70's) female instructor, who looks both flattered and confused.

YOPI (elec): Yeah, this is pretty bad over here. I'd say a code red. No sign of our fictional escapee, though.

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PANEL 1: Catalina and Yopi, grumpy and tired, from being up so late, bicker from their posts over the walkie-talkies in back to back panels. Catalina replies from her post.

CATALINA (elec): It's obvious that this is a code red, **Yopi**... Students are affected everywhere.

PANEL 2: In the same scene, from Yopi's post, she replies over the walkie-talkie, irritated.

YOPI (elec): Well, maybe if **someone** lived up to their nickname, Catch, and **caught** the escapee before it could reek havoc on our campus...

CATALINA (elec): You know wha-

PANEL 3: Jesus, sits against a tree in the dark, unaffected by their squabble.

PANEL 4: In the same scene, Jesus stuffs his face with half a sandwich, until he nearly chokes when he see's something.

JESUS: >**cough cough cough**<

JESUS (elec): I think I see- >**cough**< some-thing!

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PANEL 1: Across from Jesus's post, the rogue, pink piano, stands next to a dopey looking student, DAVY. Davy, a tall gangly guy with brown hair, freckles, hunches forward with his arms hanging limp. He gazes at the piano in a glazed over trance. Little pink hearts and black music notes cascade from the piano around Davy's head.

DAVY: >**Derrr**<

PANEL 2: Jesus, still at his post, speaks frantically in his walkie-talkie, sandwich crumbs falling out of his mouth.

JESUS (into the walkie-talkie): CODE RED. **CODE RED!!!**

PANEL 3: Catalina, looking confused, speaks into her walkie-talkie with furrowed brows.

CATALINA (into walkie-talkie): Wait... We had code names!?

PANEL 4: Yopi, annoyed, has her walkie-talkie pressed to her earmuff. We see signs of static emitting from it.

YOPI (into the walkie-talkie): Yeah, code red was an emergency **number TWO** situation. It can't wait, Jesus?

JESUS (elec): Whaa? NO—

CATALINA (elec): Ewwww, Jesus. Seriously?

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PANEL 1: In a view from behind Jesus, looking past him, we see what he sees. The pink piano stands surrounded by three people, two guys angry, shaking their fists at one another, and the other, a woman covering her mouth with wide eyes. Black music notes and red hearts buzz around the two guy's faces. Davy stands, peaking his love-spelled gaze (with the pink hearts and music notes) from behind a tree, clearly watching the pink piano. Meanwhile, a squirrel sniffs the other half of Jesus's sandwich.

INSET PANEL: The squirrel runs off with Jesus's sandwich.

JESUS: Hey! That's my sandwich!

SFX (from squirrel): **SQUEAK!**

JESUS (into the walkie-talkie): Girls... Code Red. Code Blue. **Code MAGENTA!** Regardless, we've got a fight situation. I've spotted the pink heart snatcher!

CATALINA & YOPI (elec): On my way!

PANEL 2: The two guys (Guy 1 & Guy 2) from the earlier scene scuffle on the grass. Guy The girl, petrified, pulls on her own hair and cries.

GIRL (to the guys): Stop it!

GUY 1 (to GUY 2): She's mine!

Guy 1: >Grunt<

Guy 2 (to Guy 1): Over my **DEAD BODY.**

PANEL 3: In a view from behind Jesus, looking past him, we see Davy, with a handful of daisies, skipping merrily after the pink piano, which is wheeling off panel to the right.

JESUS: Oh, and Catch?

CATALINA (elec): What's up?

JESUS: Your little **lover boy**... Davy, was it? Welp, he's in love with the **enemy.**

Olivia Grey

GOF - Key to My Heart

YOPI (elec): Hahahaha.

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PANEL 1 (large/wide): From a birds-eye view, Jesus, Catalina, and Yopi stand back to back surrounded by unsuspecting students and staff in the courtyard on campus, who've been affected by the pink piano's love spell. They wear their protective gear. All around them are men and women, guys and girl, even squirrels, with pink, red, and purple hearts around their heads, indicating whatever love quarrel they are in (number is irrelevant). Jesus, Catalina, and Yopi's faces are a mix of overwhelmed and petrified.

YOPI: Maybe if we don't move, they won't see us...

CATALINA (to Yopi): They aren't **zombies**, Yopi.

JESUS: Aren't they, though?

PANEL 2 (same scene): In a close up of Yopi and Catalina talk desperate and nervously talk back and forth, all three still back to back. Neither person taking their eyes from the surrounding piano victims.

CATALINA: We've got to do **something**.

YOPI: It seems like this could be reversible... If we could just tune to the frequency, we might be able to find a string of notes that counteracts the hypnosis of the piano's music.

CATALINA: Yopi... **ENGLISH?!**

YOPI: I've got a solution.

PANEL 3 (same "surrounded" scene): A squirrel is gathered around Jesus's legs. Little pink hearts and music notes swirl around it's head and it stands on it's hind legs gazing upward seemingly in love with Jesus. Jesus looks both amused and annoyed. He holds his foot out to create distance between them.

JESUS (to the squirrel): Not **TODAY**, little critter!

JESUS (to Yopi): We need that solution... And fast.

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PANELL 1: Yopi sits at her desk in working tenaciously in a pile of crumpled blueprints of mechanical devices, pens, rubber bands, small/large metal springs. She sticks her tongue out the side of her mouth, with her brows furrowed, as she uses a small screw driver to screw a small make-shift metal music box together. (In the background) Junior stands in a glass box jail cell, making googly eyes at his lamp, surrounded by pink hearts and music notes.

PANEL 1: Springs fly up and behind Yopi as she works.

SFX (from springs): **BOING!**

PANEL 2: (In a close up on Yopi's face) She wears a metal welding mask. We see the mask and her messy bun, surrounded by welding sparks.

SFX (off lower panel): Ssssshhhhhhhh!

PANEL 3 In a close up of Junior's face): Junior's eyes are glazed over in overly sized hearts. His smile is so large and animated in a goofy grin with a little drool.

JUNIOR: >**Derrr**<

PANEL 4 (a view from the inside looking out toward the door of the glass jail): Yopi stands with a grin on her face, holding down a button on her newly made metal box. Green music notes and sonar marks radiate outward from the box.

SFX (from music box): La-de-DA-de-La-de-DA...

PANEL 5: As the green music notes and sonar marks touch him, Junior's eyes go wide and he drops the lamp.

SFX (from lamp): **CRASH.**

JUNIOR: What in the... Yopi, why am I in a **glass box**?

PANEL 6 (same scene): Yopi bends over to grab the desk lamp with a satisfied look on her face.

YOPI: You don't want to know, Junior. You don't wanna' know.



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PANEL 1: Catalina, wearing her protective ear muffs/holding a walkie-talkie, sits posted behind a parked car in the campus parking lot. She peaks around the side of the car.

PANEL 2: Davy, pink hearts and music notes floating around his head, holds a daisy out to the idle pink piano. Catalina watches, head barely visible from behind a car.

DAVY: >**Derrr**<

CATALINA (elec): Yopi, you that solution **yet?** I've been watching Davy follow this dang menace piano around for **three hours!**

YOPI (from walkie-talkie) (elec): I've got it! Just hold tight. I've got to get across campus.

PANEL 3: Catalina looks down at her watch. INSET PANEL: She looks up to find a missing Davy and piano.

CATALINA: Great... **Now** where did they go??

CATALINA (to Yopi) (elec): Looks like we'll be meeting Jesus instead. **Lost 'em.**

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PANEL 1: Jesus, Catalina and Yopi (wearing protective muffs) stand in front of the Full Sail Live building. The rock paved road and lit up arch way lead the way to the entrance of the building. Love-spell infected students and staff stand all around with red and pink hearts with music notes floating around their heads. The same two men who fought earlier continue to shake their fists at each other and the love-spelled squirrel lays multiple acorns at Jesus's feet. Yopi holds out her little music box device.

SQUIRREL: >SQUEAK!<

JESUS (to Yopi): You sure this thing works?

YOPI: Well, it worked on Junior. Granted... Side effects have yet to be determined.

CATALINA: Side effects, side effects, give me that thing.

PANEL 2: Catalina takes the music box from Yopi and presses the button. Green music notes and sonar marks radiate from the little box. The squirrel at Jesus's feet stops, his eyes are no longer glazed over hearts. The love-spell is broken, but the rest of the people are still affected.

SFX (from the music box): **La-de-DA-de-La-de-DA...**

JESUS: Would you look at that! **It works!**

YOPI: Of course, it does. I made it. But the real question is why is everyone else still love-sick?

CATALINA: GREAT. A faulty machine.

YOPI (to Catalina): **Excuse YOU.** Let's not forget who let the piano out of the **story realm** in the first place!

JESUS: Ladies, quit. How are we going to make this machine reach **everyone** and fast?

PANEL 3: (a close up on Catalina) Catalina's eye's go wide and her face lights up with a smile and a cartoon lightbulb appears above her head. She has an idea.

## ACT III

PAGE 18:

PANEL 1: Catalina stands next to Junior in a security room filled with security monitors for around campus. She holds Yopi's music box in her hands and looks down at a big illuminated red button on the monitor's control board.

CATALINA: Okay, so I just press this button?

JUNIOR: Yep. That should do her.

PANEL 2: (In a large/wide panel) Catalina presses the illuminated red button and hold the working music box to an intercom microphone on the same control board. Green music notes and sonar marks radiate from the box and into the intercom microphone.

SFX (from music box): La-de-DA-de-La-de-DA!

CATALINA: I hope it worked..

PANEL 3: Across campus, a random couple make out while sitting on a cement bench just outside the Full Sail Live building, right next to a tall poll with an intercom speaker on top. Pink hearts and music notes float around both their heads.

PANEL 4 (in the same scene): The random couple pulls away from each other suddenly with disgusted looks on their faces.

GIRL 1: **Ew**, what are you doing?

GUY 1: Me? No... **You!**

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PANEL 1: Still wearing her ear muffs, Catalina barges out a door from the campus building to outside with a huge grin on her face, like she just solved world hunger. The music box still in hand, green music notes and radar symbols cascade from it.

INSET PANEL (in a close up on her face): Catalina's grin turns into a confused and eye-twitchy, jaw drop.

CATALINA: ...HUH?

PANEL 2 (from Catalina's point of view): We see Davy (her crush) still fawning over the pink piano next to the campus park bench. With hearts in his eyes, he holds out an overly full bouquet of roughly picked white daisies, to the piano. Some with the muddy roots still attached. Black music notes, pink hearts, and a seemingly growing cloud of dark purple smoke cascades from the pink piano toward Davy. Its keys tilted up into a dark, menacing smile.

DAVY: >**Derrr**.<

PANEL 3 (in the same scene): Jesus, now beside a very confused and frustrated Catalina, stands with his hand on her shoulder. His squirrel stalker sits on his shoulder, no longer with the epic longing.

JESUS: Looks like he's in too deep. Sorry, Catch.

SQUIRREL: >SQUEAK!<

PANEL 4: Catalina looks at the squirrel as if she suddenly understands something. Junior scratches his head, confused.

CATALINA (to the squirrel): YOU'RE RIGHT!

JESUS: **I am?**

INSET PANEL (in a close up/partial profile on her face): Catalina looks out, worried, to Davy and his mess of flowers.

CATALINA: True love's kiss.

PANEL 5: Catalina is no longer with the group. Jesus stands in mid knee slap, laughing with droplets of spit flying from his

mouth and his eyes squeezed shut. The squirrel makes its distance, obviously weirded out.

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PANEL 1: Catalina grabs Davy's face lays a huge smooch right on his mouth. His eyes are wide open, hers are closed. The white daisies and dirt clusters fly from Davy's hands, surrounding them semi-romantically. The music box, still playing (green music notes/radar symbols) falls to the ground beside them.

SFX: **Smoooooch!**

PANEL 2: In the realization that Catalina's plan worked, Jesus stops laughing and looks surprised. The squirrel munches on an acorn at his feet.

JESUS: Sweet baby Jesus, fairy tales do come true..

PANEL 3: Catalina and Davy stand across from each other. Catalina looks away, embarrassed, blushing, with her hand rubbing the side of her neck. Davy looks confused as he comes to.

DAVY: Did we just-

CATALINA: Yeeeeep.

PANEL 4: Jesus stands on the campus park bench beside them with a wild look in his eyes. He spins a rope lasso above his head. The squirrel perches, curious, on the other end of the back of the bench.

SFX (from the rope): Woosh... Woosh... Woosh...

INSET PANEL: The end of the lasso ropes around the piano tight. Jesus celebrates.

JESUS: **YEE-HAH!!**

PANEL 5: Catalina rushes awkwardly in the opposite direction of Davy.

CATALINA: Gotta' go!

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PANEL 1: Jesus walks side-by-side with Yopi down a hallway from two double doors with glass windows that lead outside. He drags the lassoed pink piano behind him, while they chat. The squirrel peaks into the glass door windows in the background.

YOPI: Listen, it wasn't my gadget... It's the kid! There's just something wrong with the kid.

JESUS: I'm sure that's what happened.

PANEL 2: Yopi holds open the men's restroom door for Jesus, while he pulls the pink piano through by the lasso. She looks frustrated all the while.

YOPI: I mean... Who picks daisies to be romantic **ANYWHO?**

JESUS: Keep a look out for me, will ya?

INSET PANEL: Jesus opens the handicap stall, labeled: Stall 00, with his foot.

PANEL 3: Jesus and the pink piano are in the stall, you can see the piano legs and his feet from the bottom. Yopi stands in the bathroom doorway, keeping the look out, still frustrated.

YOPI (to Jesus): Maybe Catch should try and fancy another fella', that one seems a bit... Slow.

INSET PANEL: Only Jesus's feet show under the stall.

SFX (from inside the stall): **FLUSH.**

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PANEL 1: Catalina, with her earbuds in, faces a shelf of books, putting a box of books at her feet away. The library door opens. She doesn't notice.

SFX (door): **Ding!**

PANEL 2: Catalina kneels down to get another book from the box, and a gust of wind tussles her hair.

SFX: (gust): Woosh...

PANEL 3: Startled, Catalina whips around to find an empty library.

CATALINA: >gasp< Who's there!?

INSET PANEL: The bell hanging from the door is still swinging lightly.

PANEL 4: She walks to her desk and notices a white daisy with a dirt clump on its roots laying on the closed, "Key to My Heart" book that the pink piano escaped from. A little torn piece of paper sits next to it, that reads: From Davy. P.S. - Thanks for the kiss.

PANEL 5: Catalina holds the rough looking daisy to her chest and smiles a closed lip smile, her cheeks bright red, but with happiness all over her face.

THE END