



THE  
LUCKY  
STAR of  
HIDDEN  
THINGS

The Lucky Star of Hidden Things

Screenplay

By

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V/O

Deep in between the heavens and the star constellation lies a world unknown to all except those who live or have been there. The hidden place is called Sadachbia. Sadachbia is the lucky star of hidden things and it's filled with music, rides, characters, glitz and glamour.

EXT. CLOUDS ON A SUNNY - DAY

The stillness of the air is refreshing. Sluggish movement from side to side withers the composition of the air molecules. The gravitating force that disturbs the peace is a little boy whom is just tired of sleeping. Captivated by the invigorating light, he slowly opens his eyes.

ALNAIR

Whoa!!!!

By the look on his face, it is apparent that the vivid light shining so bright is of one he is not use to. He covers his eyes with his motionless fingers for a moment hoping to go back to a radiance he recognizes.

He removes his hands from his soft golden face noticing that the brightness of his surroundings is not so bad after all.

ALNAIR (CONT'D)

Where am I?

He rises up into sitting position and feels a fluffy mound that tickles his bottom. He thinks to himself that such a feeling is the highlight of his day. He giggles and continues to bounce on the plush cumulus cloud beneath him. After awhile, his pounces get smaller and smaller.

ALNAIR (CONT'D)

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh"

While scoping out the premises, his eyes become fixated on a mysterious bright gold, yellow, and white object peeking between cirrocumulus. Blundering when he stands up, he realizes that he is not use to maneuvering his body on the puffy stratocumulus clouds.

Glistening golden rays reflect in his eyes as he approaches the object. He comes across nickel titanium yellow jumpsuit with sparkling gold pinstripes, a soft cotton white shirt, and fancy shoes that lay across a plump cumulus cloud mocking the shape of a chair.

The gold trimmings on the chair are in sequence with a pair of sharp glittery gold coined shoes to the left of the remarkable piece.

ALNAIR (CONT'D)

Wow, cooooooolllllllllll.

He begins to remove his lemon chiffon one piece night gown and it magically disappears off of his body. Embarrassed by his bare body, he quickly looks around and sees nothing but miles of gorgeous clouds.

He anxiously grabs the festive wardrobe, it fades away from his hands and miraculously appears snug on his body.

ALNAIR (CONT'D)

Ewwwwwwweeeewwwwwww.

He refuses to wear the decked out gold coined shoes because he loves the way the stratocumulus clouds hug his feet. He prances around in his spiffy new getty-up, so perfectly stature, that a book can sit contentedly on top of his head.

ALNAIR (CONT'D)

I ammmmmmm Prince Alnair.

He surprisingly turns around hearing a lingering noise of what sounds like footsteps behind him. A faint drum beat rings deep within his ears, but his eyes only witness the stillness of an infinite amount of cumulonimbuses clouds.

He starts to aimlessly walk at the same beat of the drum, but can't quite figure out where it is coming from. Claiming his character of royalty, he holds his head up high in perfect stance.

PRINCE ALNAIR

Who goes there?

As the vibrations from his voice ripple through the altocumulus clouds, he sees a tiny glimmering spark. His inquiring mind influences his body to follow the light. The rays from the twinkling star fade in and out and move in circular motion to the drum beat.

Prince Alnair slowly takes his pointer finger and touches the star. The sparkle dissolves into a diamond studded egged shaped door knob.

He turns the knob to the left and unexpectedly becomes puzzled by the absence of magical gratification. He twists the knob to the right and a twelve foot twenty-four karat gold door emerges before his eyes.

When he opens the light weight door, his surroundings instantly transition from a serene environment to an exuberating and glorious amusement Playworld filled with music, rides, characters, glitz and glamour.

EXT. THE GREAT SADACHBIA - DAY

PRINCE ALNAIR  
Nooooo Waaayyyyyy!!!

A mirrored image of a Ferris Wheel going round and round transparently manifest through his pupils. His almond shaped eyes expand as he gets ecstatic about riding the Ferris Wheel surrounded by multicolored stars.

PRINCE ALNAIR (CONT'D)  
My shooooeeessss!!!

He turns around to get his glittered gold shoes, but the tranquil environment filled with white cumulonimbus clouds no longer exists, just a colorful world full of exhilarating fun.

Riveting birds soar through the gold, white, and silver clouds as a Malayan sun bear guards the white gold gates that separates Prince Alnair from the Playworld.

The Prince attempts to enter the Playworld, but the gargantuan gatekeeper holds guard.

DUBHE  
I am, Dubhe, treasurer of  
Sadachbia. You must give up your  
most valuable treasure to enter.

As the buoyant Prince pats down his well-designed suit and finds nothing of importance, a fiery pumpkin orange and black striped flying squirrel swoops down from the polychromatic gold tower and lands on a cumulus cloud.

The striking squirrel plays hop scotch on the downy clouds while the Prince boasts with pride.

PRINCE ALNAIR  
I am Prince Alnair, I need no  
treasures to enter.

DUBHE  
I am, Dubhe, treasurer of  
Sadachbia. You must give up your  
most valuable treasure to enter.

Dubhe stands sternly while the Prince's enthusiasm slowly diminishes.

PRINCE ALNAIR

I don't have any treasures. I had some gold shoes, but I lost them.

As the Prince sadly walks away, an inquisitive bronze and golden yellow tiger chipmunk skips alongside Prince Alnair catching his attention. The Prince discovers vibrations pulsing from the small middle pocket of his jumpsuit.

He looks down to find a wholesome trillion cut Sri Lanka gem peeking out. It swiftly vanishes from his pocket and instantly appears in his clenched fist. He opens his hand and a tricolored blue, green, and white light gem arrays.

He confidently struts up to Dubhe with all his might.

PRINCE ALNAIR (CONT'D)

I am Prince Alnair, and I possess the most precious treasure in Sadachbia.

Dubhe's facial expression is in complete awe.

DUBHE

Ooohhhhhhhhhh! ...!!!!!!!

Mesmerized by immaculate beauty, Dubhe almost forgets his duty as treasurer.

DUBHE (CONT'D)

Uuuhhuuhhhheemmmm. Prince Alnair, you may enter.

After a small set back, Prince Alnair focuses on the Ferris Wheel and enthusiastically becomes filled with joy again.

PRINCE ALNAIR

Whoooooppppppeeeee! ...!!!!!!!

He believes that it is his destiny to ride the Great Sadachbian wonder, however, his journey seems pretty far. The Prince strategically figures out a way to get to the Ferris Wheel and have fun doing it.

First, he starts off on a vertical row of whirlwind trampolines that swooshes him through the cirrostratus clouds. On the last trampoline, he flies so high through the cirrus clouds that he lands on a crystal tower as tall as Mount Everest.

With perfect timing, a turbo roller coaster swiftly pulls up to the front of the tower. Awaiting upon his arrival is a Patagonian Hare named ARNEB. Arneb watches closely to see which seat Prince Alnair chooses and muffles under his breath.

ARNEB

I knew you would pick that one.

Overhearing Arneb, the Prince's eyes widen in surprise.

ARNEB (CONT'D)

Hhhuuummm . . . . Where to Prince Alnair?

PRINCE ALNAIR

How did you know I would...wait a minute...how did you know my name?

Arneb chuckles.

ARNEB

You are one of us, and we are all one in Sadachbia.

ARNEB (CONT'D)

I am the mystical traveler Arneb, and this is Zeta Pegasi.

PRINCE ALNAIR

To the FERRIISSSS WWHHEEEEEELL!!!

Arneb yells out a command in his Native tongue to his traveling companion.

ARNEB

A la rueda de la fortuna de Mira Rana, Zeta Pegasi.

Zeta Pegasi's engine blows out stars and stardust preparing for the adventurous ride.

ARNEB (CONT'D)

And weeeee'rrrrrreeee off.

The sled like roller coaster vigorously slides up and down the hills of the altostratus clouds. As the Prince enjoys the speed of the ride, he looks ahead and sees an enormous gap between the altostratus clouds.

In a panic, he shuts his eyes fearful that he may fall off the cloud. He takes a small glimpse and notices that he is floating on calm air.

A red panda bear that swings from a plum blossom tree sitting placidly on a nimbostratus cloud extends it's hand out to the Prince.

Prince Alnair grasps the red panda's paw and instantaneously experiences a euphoric feeling from the Panda's touch. The Prince's fingertips glow of a powerful white light.

PRINCE ALNAIR

Awesome!!!

As Prince Alnair is mesmerized by the unforgettable beauty of his radiant fingertips, Zeta Pegasi smoothly lands on another altostratus cloud, and before you know it, the ride comes to an end. Arneb smiles at the Prince.

ARNEB

We have reached the end of this mystical travel, my friend.

Prince Alnair targets the Ferris Wheel in the distance.

PRINCE ALNAIR

But I want to go to the Ferris Wheel.

ARNEB

Sorry, this is as far as we can go, but the Alnilam Trolley will drop you off at your final destination.

Without a doubt, the Prince decides to take a trip on the trolley studded in diamonds and pearls. An Alaskan Klee Kai and Bengal Cat happily tussle around the Prince as he strolls toward the front of the immensely elongated trolley.

Preparing for her travel is an elegant West African Cameroon lamb trolley driver named HAMALA.

HAMALA

ALLLLLL ABBOOOARRRDDDDDD.

Prince Alnair runs up to Hamala.

PRINCE ALNAIR

Does this go to the Ferris Wheel?

Hamala gives him an Angelic smile.

HAMALA

But of course Prince Alnair.

Prince Alnair can't believe his eyes.



PRINCE ALNAIR

Ohhh wow, you are the one and only Hamala, the inventor and builder of the Alnilam Trolley. Most known as one of the only people who have been to the Mira Rana.

Prince Alnair surprises himself with knowing this information.

PRINCE ALNAIR (CONT'D)

How did I ?

HAMALA

Well, well, well, it seems that you now remember the Mira Rana of the Great Sadachbia. Next stop Mira Rana.

As the Alnilam Trolley skates across the stratus clouds, a New World Dwarf Monkey weaves through the benches and intertwines his body around Prince Alnair's finger. As the Prince lifts his hand to greet the miniature creature, he encounters deja vu.

PRINCE ALNAIR

ORION! . !!!!!!!

The miniscule fuzzy simian chatters and cuddles against the Prince's piano fingers embracing the white light energy that emits from his fingertips.

The trolley stops in front of the Mira Rana and the Prince extends one foot out of the car onto the stardust carpet that twinkles so vibrantly. As he walks down the carpet, his eyes begin to get smaller because he is blinded by Mira Rana's grand energy.

A barn owl possessing a vivacious plumage hue gracefully soars to the peak of the Mira Rana golden gates. Prince Alnair enters the golden gates, steps on the Mira Rana's pedestal, and sees his glittery gold coined shoes.

He slips his pudgy soft toes so comfortably inside of the cushioned interior. He spots a strong statured white unicorn in passing as the Mira Rana mechanical moves independently.

After looking at all the angels, butterflies, teddy bears, and platinum gold carriages that he can ride, he knows that he is fit to ride the beautifully maned unicorn named Subra.

At the platform opening floats the white stallion with a horn made of diamonds and gold. Subra gracefully flaps his wings through the wispy cirrus clouds.

As the Prince sits on the unicorn's supple cumulus cloud saddle, he definitely remembers how good it feels.

PRINCE ALNAIR (CONT'D)

Now, this is my favorite part of the day without a doubt.

As soon as he slips his feet into the blossomed white orchids, Subra's wings ripple and the two float away. When the Mira Rana goes round and round, the young boy gazes at the ravishing stars and closes his eyes to enjoy being the Prince of the Great Sadachbia.

INT. ALNAIR'S HOUSE - MORNING

He opens his eyes, and the light that beams on his face is ordinary sunlight. He wiggles around on something soft, but not puffy. He looks down at the star pattern sheets on his bed and wonders why they lack excitement and pizzazz.

FATHER

Alnair, are you up yet.

He sits up, and sadly rubs his eyes.

ALNAIR

It's Prince Alnair

MOTHER

You're going to be late.

He pushes off the covers, steps out on the left side of bed, and sees his gold coined shoes near his feet. As he goes to grab the shoes, they vanish before his eyes.

ALNAIR

Sdachbia...

**PREVIEW**