

# P R O L O G U E

*The Prologue to Ontario Rose and back cover is written by Patrick Dennis Symes*

The act of Creation has imbued all living things with a sense of the Other

Mankind's progressive development from Animism, the Mythologies through the modern Science of Physics – all vehicles to an attempted understanding

Despite the unfathomable purpose and complexity of the Universe - its guided design - its greatest and deepest revelations given in sheer simplicity to those who walk in the humble path of respectful trust

The ONTARIO ROSE screenplay will provide you a personal recall to that held in the recesses of your heart and soul

Original Story and Screenplay by Richard Christopher Burriesci and Victoria Janyia Dillard  
Copyright 2004 in the Library of Congress (#Pau2-913-641) R.C. Burriesci & V.J. Dillard (all rights reserved)

FADE IN: INT – INSIDE THE FLYING SAUCER – JULY 1947

Music resonates from inside the circular Antarian starship a dot against a huge flaming star 100 times brighter than our sun now becomes larger as it comes into view

ANTARES IN THE CONSTELLATION SCORPIUS

RASTONIX

Sire, we will rendezvous with the Pleiadian spacecraft by the last note of Largo.

VALIMAR REX DE ANTARES

Indeed, Rastonix, we love our Classical music, but how apropos we chose to play the 2nd Movement of Dvorak's New World Symphony. It's a new world my beloved wife and unborn son will make their home – our sister planet

KANESES

Look out the porthole, Sire! She is so beautiful! Oceans of turquoise that bears the brunt of a mighty emerald land so much like Earth's Pangia.

VALIMAR

Yes, she is Kaneses – both Antares and my Queen! *(Looking at Victoria by the large porthole)*

The flying saucer from Pleiades meets in deep space, both stop. It sits on top of the starship.

RASTONIX

Victoria, the time has come, say your good-bye's now –you know we love you.

VICTORIA

Valimar, Alexu from Pleiades is ready to dock. Kiss me my love, until we meet again.

*(She climbs aboard the Pleiadian spacecraft. The Pleiadian saucer takes off at warp speed heading into the earth's atmosphere.)*

EXT – IN THE DESERT – THE CRACK OF DAWN - ROSWELL, New Mexico July 5, 1947

*(Two air force jets thundering through the blistering stratosphere interrupt the serene quiet of a parched earth. A resting eagle takes notice and follows in flight; an unfamiliar whirling sound resonates in the ocean of air void of any cloud. The American planes are in pursuit of this descending shiny object.)*

HONEYBEE (from cockpit)

Roswell: Majestic, this is Honeybee - over. Bluebird is honing in on the flying saucer.

MAJESTIC (from base)

Roger Honeybee – Surround and force landing.

BLUEBIRD (from cockpit)

Roswell: Majestic – We’re aborting close pursuit! The UFO is crash landing!

MAJESTIC (from base)

Roger Bluebird – Note coordinates and come home. We’ll send a rescue team

(Within minutes a military convoy and helicopters descended upon the alien wreckage, strange bodies were strewn among the carnage. In the midst there was movement.)

SGT. ARTHUR J. FRICANO

Major! Major Graymoor, over here! I think he’s alive! I mean I think it’s alive! He, she, come quickly!

*(This extra-terrestrial crash was no accident but rather a well-planned, coordinated suicide mission for a greater cause for what appeared to be a pregnant woman emerged from the half buried saucer and ran in the direction away from the commotion. Only the soaring eagle saw her as this alien made her way to the rocky knoll. The statuesque Chief of the Navajo Nation was on his golden palomino behind a wall of boulders; with him were twelve of his trusted warriors all dressed in full regalia.)*

CHIEF MORNING STAR

I am Chief Morning Star. In my dreams I heard your voice. You are from another star. My people and neighboring tribes will escort you safely to the great falls in Ontario.

*(She smiled, telepathically relating that she understood and was in compliance. She trusted her newfound friends.)*

FROM THE CRASH SITE: INT – MILITARY TENT - LATE AFTERNOON

MAJOR FRANCIS GRAYMOOR

Oo-wee, Colonel Cain, you’re in charge of details in this investigation of creatures from outer space, that’s bound to get you the star on your cap you yearned for.

COL. MARSHALL ALAN CAIN

Okay Graymoor, now you're butting into my dreams. You know I'm named after my grand-pappy Marshall Cain. He wore a star – a federal marshal yep! Marshal Marshall Cain. He went on a couple of buffalo hunts with General Custer. That Custer yearned to be a general ever since he was a boy. He played the part so much, that one day he came into camp and they saluted him properly. Good Morning General they said, Oh yeah, Francis, that sounds mighty nice: Brigadier General Marshall Cain

MAJOR GRAYMOOR

Only a brigadier general, Sir; Only a brigadier?

COLONEL CAIN

Come on now, Major – I'm still a young man, I'm not greedy. When I'm fifty or so, I'm quite content with: President Marshall Alan Cain! (LAUGHING)

MAJOR GRAYMOOR

Sir, speaking of the President, we have secured a telephone line with Mr. Truman, he's ready to listen. *(Hands telephone to Colonel Cain)*

COLONEL CAIN

Mr. President, brace yourself the Martians have crash-landed! I am waiting for your instructions. Yes Sir, I understand the need for secrecy. I accept command of covert operations. All elements will be transferred to Area 51 in Nevada. I assure you, Mr. President, there will not be a trace of this ever happening. I understand, Sir, over and out.

EXT - SGT. FRICANO CALLS OUT MAJOR GRAYMOOR FROM THE TENT

SGT. FRICANO

Major, I'm so sorry, I didn't know what to do – he just kept running. When I told him to stop ...  
*(Nervously shaking his head looking down to the ground)*

MAJOR GRAYMOOR

What did you do? And who are you talking about?

SGT. FRICANO

The alien, sir – he was scared and he ran that way! (*POINTING to hills*) I shot him once and he cried out something I couldn't understand. He fell to the ground. He was bleeding, Major, his blood was red! I shot him, sir – I didn't want to!

MAJOR GRAYMOOR

Is he dead?

SGT. FRICANO

At first I thought so, but at least six of our men came to the alien's aid. They stopped the bleeding and someone saw him move.

MAJOR GRAYMOOR

Secure the site! Wrap the dead in plastic bags and the injured put in plastic too, but make sure they can breathe.

SGT. FRICANO

Yes, Sir! (Walks away and turns his head back to Graymoor) He cried and he had blood like you and me! (*Graymoor goes to Fricano and puts his hand on his shoulder*)

MAJOR GRAYMOOR

You're a soldier, Artie, these things happen. Get yourself together, Sgt. and see what you can find for the Colonel.

INT - MAJOR GRAYMOOR GOES INTO TENT AND INFORMS COL. CAIN

We're bagging the alien bodies now. There's five; one alien is in critical condition and one seems he's going to pull through. We have the crash site quarantined.

COLONEL CAIN

Good Major Graymoor, but I want to take a good look at them before you seal them. Have you heard anything from the one that's in better condition?

MAJOR GRAYMOOR

Well, no sir, but if he was able to talk I'm sure we could not understand the gibberish.

EXT - WALKING TO SITE – STOPPED BY SGT. FRICANO

SGT. FRICANO

Major! (seeing Cain with him) Colonel, Sir (SALUTES HIM) I found something very unusual.

*(Hands him a piece of what looks like aluminum foil to Cain)*

COLONEL CAIN

It looks like a thin piece of aluminum but obviously it's not.

SGT. FRICANO

Rumple it up Sir – bend it, roll it up – go ahead! Watch what happens!

*(Colonel Cain does so. He rumples it up and it straightens itself out. He bends it out of shape and it goes back to its original form. He rolls it up and it automatically flattens out smoothly.)*

COLONEL CAIN

Absolutely fascinating! If I could only get my shirts and pants to behave like this I'd be a happy man. Sgt. Fricano, gather up all this material and put it under lock and key in one of our security boxes. Place it on my desk and don't leave the tent until I return. Guard this with your life!

MAJOR GRAYMOOR

Did you see the writing on it sir? It looks like ancient hieroglyphics.

COLONEL CAIN

Let's go check out what's left on the flying saucer.

*(At the saucer site Cain sees human footprints like those of a woman that seems to be coming from the alien craft. He pretends that he doesn't notice and diverts Graymoor's attention away from the footprints.)*

COLONEL CAIN

So you said the aliens speak gibberish, is that so? You disappoint me Major Francis Graymoor, a man of your caliber. These alien beings come so far away and probably are so much more advanced than we humans. What makes you think they can't speak English? They probably know every language on earth fluently and maybe Latin and other ancient languages too.

*(Secretly, Cain rubs the footprints away with his feet)*

FADE IN: EXT – AFTER A DAY’S JOURNEY APPROACHING DUSK

*(Two of the Navajo, Evening Star and Cow Face were left behind to monitor the crash site while the rest of the band were moving on horseback at a comfortable pace taking in the scenery. The canyons caused an echo whereupon the ten Navajo begins a harmonious chant while riding.)*

CHIEF MORNING STAR

My Navajo brothers sing for you! They are performing an ancient Navajo Blessing way to strengthen harmony. It recalls the story of creation and changing woman’s efforts on behalf of the people. The Navajo have a Blessing way ceremony for marriage and travel, hunting and harvesting, and particularly women about to give birth. Victoria, they sing for you!

*(Victoria feels comforted and smiles in deep contemplation.)*

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Look up there! The eagle has been with us since we started this journey. This is a good omen. The Great Spirit is with us until we arrive at our destination in three months. We ride when the sun rises until mid-afternoon and we will camp until morning. Now is a good time to rest.

*(The alien has not yet spoken but rode on the pinto the chief provided for her. The twelve sets up camp while the eagle (EZEKIEL) perches on the nearest tree.)*

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Do you not speak? I feel you are pleased.

VICTORIA

Yes, Morning Star, I am pleased with your company. You are named after the planet Venus, the goddess of love. We are well indoctrinated in terra historia and your solar system. I am from Antares in the constellation Scorpius. Antares is a star one hundred times larger than your sun, so my planet which bears the same name has its orbit one hundred times further away, thus conditions on Antares is very similar to Earth. You could live on Antares.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

May I ask, why did you say terra historia instead of earth history?

VICTORIA (LAUGHING)

Oh Chief, you are a wise man! I dropped a clue. You ask me the question, now why don’t you tell me the answer?

CHIEF MORNING STAR

I know that it is Latin, a language we no longer speak to each other yet, we use in our universities and prescription medicine.

VICTORIA

You say it is a root language for many languages you use today but I tell you that Latin, Greek and Hieroglyphics are universal languages. My name Victoria is Latin for victory. The three languages I've mentioned are on the Rosetta Stone. Your earth has been having social intercourse with extra- terrestrials a very, very long time. My planet is your planet's older sister. Our evolutionary process began over a hundred thousand years sooner.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

I can see you have much to say and we have a long journey. The sun sleeps now, perhaps we should too.

*(When night falls, Victoria sings hearing her echo.)*

FADE IN: EXT – AT THE CAMPSITE – DUSK

*(A good night's sleep was broken by the sound of a galloping horse. It was Evening Star, one of the two Indians left back at the crash site.)*

EVENING STAR

Morning Star, I come to warn you. I saw the man who wears the eagle eraser footprints left by the woman.

*(Victoria puts on a poncho and hurries over to the Indians.)*

VICTORIA

What is it Morning Star? What's going on?

EVENING STAR

Two of your friends were found alive. One was shot in the back as he ran away. I do not know if he is alive or dead. Another was taken prisoner and put on a truck. He is in a box. Some trucks and jeeps, maybe a dozen or so, are going north in your direction. Cow Face heard one of the officers say Nevada, a place called Area 51.

VICTORIA

My dear God! *(The Indians look at her with surprise)* It wasn't supposed to be like this. It was their final mission. Over time we conquered most of the diseases that plague even your planet but we still die to unknown ailments. They volunteered because they were near the end of their life and for such a noble cause. I only pray they do not torture my friends.

CHIEF MORNING STAR (To Evening Star)

Go back and rejoin Cow Face. Follow the convoy to Area 51 but do not let them see you. I know you will not be permitted near the military base. Find out what you can and rejoin us at the border of Montana where we shall meet with the Lakota chief. Go now!

EVENING STAR

Bronco is beat. Let me take Clown.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Do what you must do, now hurry!

VICTORIA

Your horse is called Clown?

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Clown is a good name. It's a strong name. My brother named my horse.

VICTORIA

Very interesting – Morning Star – Evening Star – they are the same.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Yes, in a way we are the same. I was born first so I am the Chief. Our father named me Morning Star and a few minutes later my brother followed thus our father named him Evening Star. We have always been close. Now, I am puzzled. If the crash was intentionally meant as a diversion – how did you expect to survive?

VICTORIA

I was encased in a cobalt coffin designed to sustain the expected impact. The crash would activate the disintegrating molecules, which takes about three minutes to destroy any trace of its existence. I opened the lid when we hit ground and ran for cover. I did not expect to

encounter anyone. UFO sightings in the southwest part of the United States are common and the military would be so involved investigating the crash, they might be blind to getting my son to our real destination.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Fascinating! In my dream something went wrong and I was supposed to help you, but why Canada?

*(Their conversation was broken by the sound of galloping horses – it was Evening Star and Cow Face.)*

EVENING STAR

I met Cow Face on the way back. He has more news!

COW FACE

There was another flying saucer. It landed about two miles from the crash site. I don't know why it stopped. A creature came out but before it could get back into the disk, he was arrested. The military took him and the spaceship by surprise. There were others and all were taken into custody. They were taking the saucer away on a very large truck. It was all covered up.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

We have to change our plans. We may be in danger. Get my street clothes and money I have under my mattress. We need to get to the nearest Greyhound station. We'll ride into Canada by bus. I have a very good friend in Ontario who was a captain in The Royal Air Force. When he retired he joined the Royal Canadian Mounties. He presently holds the rank of captain. He is known simply as "the Captain". Before your baby is born you will need a last name. Do you have one now?

VICTORIA

I am Victoria, the wife of Valimar from Antares.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Your debut on earth was at Roswell. Victoria Roswell? How about a derivative? Victoria Rose?

*(At that moment the eagle that has been following them dropped a rose he was holding in his beak. From the sky it fell right into Victoria's hands.)*

VICTORIA

Behold, the rose!

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Behold, Victoria Rose! Our winged friend ordained you!

*(The military convoy is actually heading northwest into Nevada at their usual pace as not to draw any attention.)*

FADE IN: INT – GREYHOUND BUS STATION AT ALBUQUERQUE, NM

*(Victoria sits while Morning Star purchases tickets.)*

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Two tickets to Toronto, coach will be fine.

*(The elderly Greyhound agent holds back sarcastic comment.)*

WILLIS WINFIELD WATERS

Naturally, I would put you in front of the bus but looking at your wife's condition, she's going to be next to the bathroom. If she starts feeling nausea up there by the driver – it's a long way on a crowded bus to get to the back. You know it may take her ten minutes – a lot can happen in ten minutes.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

That is quite all right. I understand.

*(As he goes through his wallet to pay for the tickets)*

WILLIS

On the way back to the bathroom your wife could throw up on somebody, maybe a bunch of some bodies and very well might make them mad.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

She is not my wife, she is a friend; and we will be okay. How much for the tickets?

WILLIS

Since she's not your wife, do you want to know how much it is for just you?

CHIEF MORNING STAR

I'm paying for two tickets. How much is it for both?

WILLIS

Well, actually you have three: one is in the oven (LAUGHS) but children under six ride free! That will be a total of \$172.00 My name is Willis W. Waters. The W is for Winfield, just in case you can't think of a name when the baby arrives.

CHIEF MORNING STAR *(Handing over the exact cash)*

Thank you very much, Will, I will keep that in mind.

WILLIS

Please sir, it's Willis or Winfield. I'll even tighten my teeth and accept being called Willy, but please don't call me Will or Winny.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Mr. Willis Winfield Waters, it has been my pleasure!

*(He shakes the agents hand, turns around, raises his eyebrows and goes to Victoria.)*

VICTORIA

Was there a problem? What took you so long?

CHIEF MORNING STAR

How are you feeling? If you need to go to the bathroom, now would be a good time to go.

*(At daybreak the 1947 Greyhound coach driven by KYLE KENSINGTON leaves the terminal going down the open highway with Victoria looking out the window. The ride inside the bus inspires three passengers at first strangers to come together in music. One plays the guitar, another a banjo, and the third one plays the harmonica. They play "RED RIVER VALLEY" causing the other passengers to wander in their thoughts. Victoria ponders reflecting on her home planet Antares as she peers through the window watching the majestic American west, its mountains and environment. Chief Morning Star imagines bringing Victoria to his friend in Canada. Will the Captain accept this alien into his heart and home? A young newlywed couple ponders their future dreams. They turn around to look at Victoria's pregnant stomach and imagine their first baby.)*

MARIE BRANDY (To her husband)

I know we talked about waiting a year or two before starting a family – but ooh, honey! Looking at Victoria right now from where I sit – a mother is all I want to be! *(Snuggles up to her husband)* Of course, the best wife my man could ever dream of!

*(The bus stops at a routine roadside flag stop to pick up a soldier on leave waiting to board the bus. Kyle takes his fare and continues driving east.)*

CPL. ROBERT HEWLITT *(Talking to passenger)*

I'm one lucky soldier, Sir. I joined the Army four months before we dropped the bomb. In basic training we thought the war would never end. Uncle Sam sent me to Tokyo to help clean up the mess. I'm a soldier! I never cried so much in my life! So much devastation, so much sorrow. I'm going home to my Alison and my two-year-old son, Skippy, I've seen only in snapshots. *(Looking at one a tear blurs it)*

*(Kyle dreams of being a race car driver – he loves to speed. The trio now loosened-up plays an instrumental banjo song as the bus comes to another flag stop. This time Kyle must get out to help this older couple with their baggage that must be put into the lower compartment. He tells everyone that they can go outside a few minutes to stretch their legs. In doing so, Morning Star sees a military convoy coming their way in the hazy distance. Thinking it is for them he starts coming up with a plan to escape this ordeal. Everyone is back on the bus and Kyle proceeds to move on down the road at his usual pace. The pace of the banjo music picks up in sync with the action now going on.)*

CHIEF MORNING STAR *(Looking at Victoria's stomach he says in a low tone)*

Victoria, You're having a baby!

VICTORIA

I know I'm having a baby but he is not due until September.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Victoria, you're having a baby now! *(Signals her to start moaning)* There's a military convoy after us and we need to move real fast!

*(She starts moaning loudly and Morning Star goes up front to Kyle and tells him to go as fast as he can to a hospital.)*

KYLE KENSINGTON

Regulations only allow me to drive a maximum sixty-five miles per hour. I'd love to go faster.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Well, unless you are prepared to deliver a newborn baby I'd floor that gas pedal to the ground.

*(Without another word said, Kyle turns the cap visor on his head completely around and floors it. Musicians play faster. This sudden jolt causes a very large man already in the bathroom to fall backwards into the toilet with his legs sticking up causing the bathroom door to open and hit Morning Star knocking him down onto Victoria WAILING. A toothless grandma jumps up and down in her seat YELLING, "She's having a baby! She's having a baby!" Other passengers are holding onto their seats enjoying the ride as if they were on a roller coaster CHEERING! The bus passes the next flag stop where a man and his wife are waiting. The bus going in excess of 100 mph causes the man's toupee to fly off his head. The speed causes bugs to smash against the windshield so Kyle turns on the windshield wipers smearing the glass. A black crow flies towards the bus and within seconds a flat black mass presses against the driver's side of the windshield. Kyle sticks his hand out reaching to remove this obstruction as the wiper blade brings it to him.)*

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Black Crow is a bad omen!

*(Kyle grabs the black object, looks quickly at it and throws it backwards landing in Morning Star's hands.)*

CHIEF MORNING STAR

This is no black crow! It's just a man's hair! This is good!

FADE IN: EXT – OUTSIDE THE MEMPHIS GREYHOUND TERMINAL

*(The bus pulls into the station on the banks of the Mississippi River. Kyle announces that there will be a two-hour layover. The Chief and the alien, walk to the water to watch the elaborate riverboats. A twelve-year-old boy is singing and playing his guitar. Morning Star and Victoria sit on a soft grassy spot by the riverbank. The boy serenades her with a verse of "CLEMENTINE" while her back is against a tree as the Chief sits Indian-style.)*

VICTORIA

You sing absolutely beautiful. Don't you think so, Morning Star?

CHIEF MORNING STAR

I must agree; Do you like to sing?

ELVIS PRESLEY

Every chance I get! I sing in our church choir, I listen to the songs that come out on the radio and someday, I'll sing to the world. I want to thank you ma'am; where are you from?

VICTORIA

I am from Antares – a planet far, far away.

ELVIS (Asking the chief)

Sir, she IS joking, isn't she?

CHIEF MORNING STAR

I could not lie. She is in fact from another world. Victoria, it is getting late – we may have missed our bus.

***(Victoria gets up and kisses Elvis on the corner of his lip.)***

ELVIS

I have never been kissed by a beautiful lady from another world before. I won't ever wash these lips again!

VICTORIA

Well, I only caught one side. Pretend that side is paralyzed and move the other side like this:

***(DEMONSTRATES THE ELVIS SNARL! Elvis, after practicing this a few times gets the knack.)***

ELVIS

I think I got it! Whenever I do this ... ***(DEMONSTRATES the snarl Elvis is famous for)***  
I'll think of the most beautiful woman in the universe who kissed me. Victoria – is your name?

VICTORIA

Yes it is; Victoria Rose, and who is the young man I'll be hearing over the air waves soon?

ELVIS *(As they are leaving)*

Elvis, ma'am – my name is Elvis Aron Presley.

FADE IN: EXT – BACK AT THE MEMPHIS GREYHOUND TERMINAL

*(They stayed too long and missed their bus. They were informed that their tickets were still good for Toronto.)*

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Our tickets will be honored in St. Louis or we can wait until tomorrow to catch the next bus leaving here going to our destination. I thought perhaps, we can hitch a ride on the riverboat.

VICTORIA

You really are good at reading minds. Let's make the most of this journey.

*(The Riverboat orchestra is playing "DEEP RIVER" as Morning Star and Victoria run hand in hand to catch the vessel about to leave. Victoria goes to the top deck while the Chief talks to the Captain of the ship. Morning Star joins Victoria at the port side of the riverboat. They absorb the sights while the band plays in the background en route to St. Louis where they will ride the bus again.)*

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Mark Twain wrote many stories riding up and down this river.

VICTORIA

That was some story you told the Captain that got us a free ride on this boat.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

I simply told the truth which he found fascinating. He believed me because he wanted to believe what I told him. Little boys have dreams such as this.

VICTORIA

No different than the dreams of little girls. *(She puts her head on his shoulder as the bell chimes)*

VOICE OVER saying: **Mark Twain! Mark Twain!**

VICTORIA

Oh, hear them call your friend's name.

CHIEF MORNING STAR (SMILING)

The boat is turning at a certain point where they measure the depth called Mark Twain – this is how Samuel Clemmons chose his pen name.

VICTORIA

Ah, but no rose fell into his hand.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

No; just the pen – the mighty pen!

VICTORIA

Oh, look up in the sky! Our feathered friend is still with us!

VOICE OVER saying **Port St. Louis! Port St. Louis!**

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Come now Victoria – we continue our journey by bus.

VICTORIA

Oh, look Morning Star! Can this be? The two men on the pier look like your brothers Evening Star and Cow Face.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

I believe so. *(He looks up at the eagle)* We are being guided, I feel very good about this.

*(The orchestra plays a song about MEETING IN ST. LOUIS while Victoria and Morning Star walk briskly down the pier.)*

EVENING STAR

There they are! They see us! *(The four embrace)*

CHIEF MORNING STAR

You know I am very happy to see you but, how did you get here? How did you know where to find us?

EVENING STAR

St. Louis is a major junction – the gate way to the west and the east. We knew sooner or later you would be here. We feared we might miss you. We waited here for at least six hours.

COW FACE (CHEWING GUM)

I thought we would never get here! Our first ride was on a wagon being pulled by a tractor – people sitting on stacks of hay.

EVENING STAR

It was a hayride. Cow Face was making trouble and they threw us off!

COW FACE

What trouble? I needed more room so I threw a few bales of hay onto the road.

EVENING STAR

Next, a big truck moving fast saw us and asked if we could use a ride – we gained some time with him.

COW FACE

Took us all the way to Great Bend, Kansas, where we saw a train stopped and got a free ride here. We concocted some story ...

CHIEF MORNING STAR

You told a lie?

COW FACE

I told a fib – an exaggeration.

EVENING STAR

Our brother told the conductor that my father was Sitting Bull and his father was Crazy Horse! Yes, that is a lie!

COW FACE

I stretched the truth. Sitting Bull and Crazy Horse were both Indians – we're both Indians! After all, our father was a scout for General Custer!

VICTORIA

It's so good to see you! What is important is that we are all together. We are safe and we will be together when we cross the border. Morning Star, how much longer will it take?

CHIEF MORNING STAR

We made it halfway – we have another day or so. Tell me, my brothers – what is the news in Nevada?

COW FACE

Your friend is alive, this we know. I did not hear about anyone knowing about you or anyone else who escaped.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

This is good news. Come now, we need to board the bus. Do you need tickets?

EVENING STAR

In our wait, we purchased our tickets – we are fine.

*(They all board the bus and get the same bus driver. They take their seats in the back. Cow Face and Evening Star are behind Victoria and Morning Star looking out the small windows coming into Springfield, Illinois.)*

EVENING STAR

My Lady, we are in the land of Abraham Lincoln – in the distant you can see where he is buried. He was a very noble man.

VICTORIA

We know him well. My husband met him many times in his younger days and I, myself, met him in my youth – he was a likable and honorable man.

COW FACE *(Reaching over the back of Victoria's seat)*

You knew Lincoln? It's 1947 and Abe's been dead four score and two years ago. How old are you?

EVENING STAR

That's good my brother – a very poetic way of saying over eighty years ago! *(SMILING PROUDLY)*  
But Victoria, how can this be?

VICTORIA

I am old enough to be your grandmother.

*(The passengers turn around and give her a shocking look)*

CHIEF MORNING STAR

It would be wise of us if we toned down this conversation.

*(Smiling at passengers as they all turn away)*

VICTORIA

Well, you see, on my planet we can live a healthy 180-200 years.

*(The passengers abruptly turn around – mouths open in awe)*

COW FACE

Okay folks, she's an incredibly beautiful woman at any age; and I always loved older woman!

*(They put their conversation to rest. The billboard reads: WELCOME TO SOUTH BEND, INDIANIA!  
THE HOME OF STUDEBAKER BROTHERS THE BEST BUILT CAR AND CARRIAGES SINCE 1852!  
The bus rides north on Route 20 chiseling through mountains, leaving a wall of rock on both  
sides. Kyle announces ...)*

KYLE KENSINGTON

Good Morning, folks! The roar you hear is just beyond our next pass, a trillion tons of Mother Nature's water beating against rock. The Indians call it "Thunder of Waters"

Ladies and Gentlemen – Welcome to Niagara Falls! The Canadian border is just up yonder.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Victoria, soon we will be at our destination – behold the great falls we call Niagara.

*(The bus stops at Niagara Falls, a regular checkpoint. All the passengers get off and stretch. The newlyweds stay here for their honeymoon. All aboard wish them well.)*

MARIE BRANDY *(Runs up to Victoria)*

I just had to kiss you – there is something so special about you. I'm not sure what it is, but I know that baby has a wonderful mother. *(POINTS to Victoria's stomach)* Goodbye, Victoria. I hope we'll meet again someday. *(Victoria kisses her forehead)*

KYLE

Okay folks! Get your passports ready and we'll be on our way into the land of the maple leaf. *(The bus departs – about a mile down the road)* Jumping Juniper! I am accustomed to seeing a dozen or so Canadian Mounties but I never saw this many red coats – something's big going on!

*(All along the Canadian side of the Falls are 100 Mounties paving the way to Fort Hamilton in Canada.)*

KYLE

Okay folks, we are passing some sacred grounds and historic battlefields. The French and Indian War was fought here – a victory for the French and Indians.

*(The Three Indian brothers commence a reverend ritualistic chant right there in the center bus aisle. The passengers and Kyle, who reduces his speed to almost a crawl listen.)*

EVENING STAR

My fellow riders who have become our friends during this long journey; we have prayed for our ancestors who now reside with the Great Spirit in the sky. We pray for them to watch over us, to safeguard you as you walk your path and for Kyle our guide, into this land.

KYLE

Thank you, Evening Star – I just love the way the Indians talk so poetically. Okay folks, our next scheduled stop is Toronto. We will stop momentarily at Fort Hamilton. I, for one am going to miss you guys and of course your princess.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

I believe she is a queen where she comes from, but your warm wishes are met with the same sincerity we have for you. Vaya Con Dios, Kyle!

*(The Royal Canadian Mounties at attention in protocol fit for heads of state line up both sides of the entrance to Fort Hamilton. Trumpets herald their arrival.)*

COMMANDER FULTON JOHNS *(Coming out to greet the Chief)*

Chief Morning Star, we have been expecting you. Telegrams and telephone calls from the Sioux, Cheyenne, Navajo and Comanche prepared us for your arrival. It seems the lady traveling with you is one special woman. I know you were hoping to meet your friend the Captain, but he just started his vacation yesterday. Get yourselves freshened up and we will make a surprise visit to his ranch. I will personally escort you.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

What more can we ask for? Thank you, Commander Johns.

COMMANDER JOHNS

My Lady, if you come with me I'll afford you privacy in the best quarters we have available.

VICTORIA

Thank you, Sir, for your attention and kindness.

FADE IN: EXT – THE CAPTAIN'S 500 ACRES RANCH – HIGH NOON

*(The visitors see the back of a frustrated captain who is planting a fig tree in his field garden. The sun beats his brow as he looks up to see the guiding eagle that blocks the torrid sun. The eagle circles wide as the Captain watches, using his hand as a visor he turns slowly following the eagle's path. He could not hear the two Mounties, Morning Star and Victoria come so close to him. Finally he sees the group before his protected eyes.)*

THE CAPTAIN

Morning Star? *(The eagle suddenly lands on the Chief's shoulder)* Morning Star, it appears that Ezekiel has taken a liking to you. Come here my friend, so I can welcome you properly.

*(The Chief dismounts and hugs the Captain as Ezekiel flies off onto Victoria's extended arm still on her horse.)* Commander Fulton Johns, this is the best present you can give me.

(SMILING WARMLY)

COMMANDER JOHNS

Well Sir, this was just a bonus surprise. The men and myself will be by tonight with your birthday presents. Hey Captain the lady tells me Ezekiel has been following them almost 2000 miles! What's going on here?

THE CAPTAIN *(Puts his face up to the Chief)*

Is that so, Star? Are you here to tell me you're getting married to this beautiful woman? *(He walks over to Victoria still holding Ezekiel and introduces himself)* I am the Captain – please let me help you down.

*(She gives Ezekiel to Morning Star as she dismounts with the helping hand of the Captain.)*

VICTORIA

Where I come from we caged the animals we caught many thousands of years ago; then we got wise and put them in wildlife parks where they could be in their natural habitat – then over time the animals and people were in one accord.

THE CAPTAIN *(Looks baffled)*

Star, is there something you need to tell me?

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Yes Captain, Happy Birthday! I believe you are 43 years old today – and this is Victoria who is sort of, my present to you. *(He whispers in his ear)*

THE CAPTAIN

She is an alien! – an illegal alien? Commander Johns, you can go now. I'll see you all at our party. Star, what are you telling me?

CHIEF MORNING STAR

She is legal but, she is in danger. She is wanted.

THE CAPTAIN

What crime did she commit?

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Captain – she is an extra-terrestrial.

THE CAPTAIN

You mean that kind of alien? *(Raises his eyebrows and POINTS upward)*

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Come now Captain – in all your years in the Royal Air Force surely, you encountered a few flying saucers.

THE CAPTAIN

This! Is what their pilots look like? (*Pressing his hand to his cheek*)

VICTORIA

Captain, it is my pleasure to meet you. Chief Morning Star spoke so well of you. Before we go any further, you must tell me about your bird. I sense very strongly that we arrived at our destination - we have arrived home.

THE CAPTAIN

Did my bird tell you that? I mean Ezekiel. (*Turning to Morning Star*) Star, are you visiting me or are you here to stay?

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Captain, I'm here to visit. (*The Captain gives a sigh of relief*) Victoria is here to stay. My brothers are in town right now picking up necessities you might not have for Victoria's need.

THE CAPTAIN

I have forgotten, my friend, that I always could count on you for giving me ample notice. Victoria – mi casa, su casa – you're welcome to stay as long as you need to.

VICTORIA

Thank you, sir, but please tell me about Ezekiel while I finish planting this fig tree for you.

THE CAPTAIN

Star, she's polite, beautiful and industrious. Victoria, Ezekiel is named after the prophet of the Old Testament, and you might find this particularly interesting. Many who read the opening passages believe God is driving a spaceship. The fiery chariot is in fact a UFO. My eagle lost his mother shortly after his birth. I found him as a featherless eaglet crying to be nursed. With patience and tenacity I, with a syringe filled with goats milk, nursed this eagle back to health and he grew strong. I named him when he was able to fly. He grew to depend on me and even though he would fly to distant places many months at a time he always came back to me.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

In all the years I've known you, Captain, I never knew this story. I had always sensed your fortitude and deep compassion for all living things. This is why I brought Victoria here to you. She is in dire need of your help. She is having a baby in September.

THE CAPTAIN

If there isn't any more surprises, let's all go into the house and have a cup of coffee and some lunch.

*(Victoria finishes planting and blesses the fig tree.)*

THE CAPTAIN

She blessed my tree so that it will bear many fruit. This is Victoria's Tree because she too, bears fruit. Victoria means victory – and let this tree be a sign victory over any problem or disaster we may have. Victoria's Tree has roots here and so shall she! *(He embraces her)*

*(Evening Star and Cow Face come galloping to the Captain giving him a warm greeting.)*

COW FACE

Cappy, we ran into your sister when we were in town and told her we all came to see you. She's back at the house now cooking us all a feast so, last one back has leftovers! Hop on with me space lady! I want you to have fresh pickings! She hops on the horse with Cow Face while the rest run.

FADE IN: INT – THE CAPTAIN AT HIS DESK WRITING IN HIS LOG:

**Captain's Log: Anno Domini 1947 – September 24<sup>th</sup> THE CAPTAIN (reads aloud)**

**The extra-terrestrial woman whom we call Victoria Rose, has given birth to a son. She intrigues me. I called my sister who is a mid-wife to assist me in this matter. She was unaccustomed to such a painless delivery. Victoria's birth was so natural – the mother was laughing during the entire process. My sister recognized nothing unusual with the baby but was amazed how easily the umbilical cord detached simply falling off without needing to tie the cord. At this time I opted not to tell my sister where this mother was born. Victoria asked me where this place I live was. My answer was simply – Ontario. With these words – “The name of my son is Ontario Rose” she christened him.**

FADE IN: EXT – CANADIAN PARK OVERLOOKING TORONTO – NIGHT 16 years later –  
September 1963

*(The car radio is blaring out a 1940's hit song by The Ink Spots, "I Don't Want To Set The World On Fire" as it makes its turn into view. It turns into a parking spot overlooking the Toronto vista away from the other cars. He lowers the volume to a minimum, explores the glove compartment and finds an envelope. He opens it and reads it aloud to himself: ONTARIO ROSE)*

**My Dearest Son, Ontario, I know you will find and read this after having a ride in your 16th birthday present that the Captain and I have chosen for you. I've enclosed a page from the Captain's journal s you can understand the significance of this gift. I love you, son and Happy Birthday! Love Mom**

*(Ontario then reads the page from the Captain's journal) ONTARIO (reads aloud)*

**At the age of 16, Ontario is driving his dream car – a two tone peach and black Edsel Citation – 1958 vintage. The signature horse collar grille is reminiscent of his mother's home in a galaxy so far away. This insignia was affixed to the galactic uniform his father wore many times warping through the abyss of space – a father he would only know through stories his mother told him.**

*(Seeing Ontario behind the wheel of his Edsel parked with the car radio still playing the same song, a girl opens the passenger door and sits next to a bewildered boy. She closes the car door, looks into Ontario's eyes and moves closer to him.)*

VIRGINIA DILLARD "GINNY"

Do you believe in fate? Do you believe in love at first sight? I love this car and I know I'm going to be madly in love with you! What's your name?

ONTARIO

Ontario. Ontario Rose; Do I know you?

*(She gives him a big kiss on the mouth)*

GINNY

I dreamed about this moment! Haven't you seen me in your dreams? Virginia Rose – well, not yet, but soon! – right now it's Dillard. The few friends I have call me Ginny.

ONTARIO

No, I can't say that I have. Some say I'm a genius but I never felt so stupid in my life! That kiss was sure swell! I'll take another! Then we can go for a ride in my Edsel.

GINNY

Don't get fresh with me Ontario Rose! I'll kiss you when I feel like it, but let's go for a ride! Cheeseburgers and fries!

*(She places her head on his shoulder as he starts his car, raises the volume on his car radio as the Edsel pulls away.)*

FADE IN: INT – THE DAY DREAM DINER – LUNCHTIME - **THE FOLLOWING YEAR**

*(The hostess takes Victoria and Celeste to a table first but Victoria needs privacy.)*

VICTORIA

If you don't mind, we prefer a corner booth.

*(The hostess takes them to desired booth and gives menus.)*

VICTORIA

Celeste, are you hungry?

CELESTE MONTGOMERY *(PAUSES and TIGHTENS her lip)*

Actually, I can go for a salad.

VICTORIA

Me, too! *(Hands menus back to hostess)*

SYLVIA RINALDO

Hi, Celeste! Hi Victoria!

CELESTE

Oh! It's good to see our favorite waitress again!

SYLVIA

And I see you're sitting in your favorite booth again. Are you still having your usual – two galaxy burgers and a salad?

CELESTE

Just two salads!

SYLVIA

Well, today you can thank your lucky stars – our new Chef Giovanni has a house salad out of this world! *(Gives the Italian kiss)*

CELESTE

Mama Mia! Is that kiss for the salad or for Chef Giovanni?

SYLVIA

It's for the salad – Giovanni, comes home with me! Anything else?

VICTORIA

Yes, we'll take two house wines. *(Looks down pensively)*

CELESTE *(PATTING Victoria's hand)*

Oh, Victoria we don't usually get wine. Is this a cause for celebration?

VICTORIA *(Realizing it's not a cause to celebrate)*

Well, not exactly – perhaps, we'll just have coffee.

SYLVIA

Okay! Two house coffees coming up!

VICTORIA

Celeste, you're my best friend for more than sixteen years now – you're like a sister to me.

CELESTE

Ooh, me too, Victoria – I'm so glad the Captain, my brother introduced me to you. I helped you deliver your baby. Ontario is like a son to me, too. Now it looks like Ontario and my niece are going to be married and we really are going to be legally a family. *(Goes over to give Victoria a warm hug)* I love you, Victoria – but it looks like something is on your mind.

*(Coffee and salads arrive)*

SYLVIA

Here you go, ladies – the finest java and my man’s blue ribbon salad. Victoria, I remember you like French dressing and Celeste likes Italian but be bold today and try the Gio house! The dressing is already in there. Bon appetite, ladies!

CELESTE

Today’s a good day to go for bold!

VICTORIA

Your intuition is right on target. The Captain knows something about me but he’s sworn to secrecy. Nobody knows except the Captain, the Chief and his brothers and of course, Ontario. Now that he’s marrying your niece, perhaps, you have the right to know. I hope you don’t feel different about me when I tell you but ... *(She pours too much sugar into her coffee)* Oh, this is too sweet! *(Calls Sylvia for another cup of coffee)* I’ll drink this one black. Celeste, I have something very important to tell you and I don’t know how to say it.

CELESTE

Well, if this will help you, let me tell you a secret! *(She beckons Victoria to come closer to whisper in her ear)* My friend, Victoria Rose, is from another world – Antares, I believe.

VICTORIA

Celeste, how did you know? How long have you known?

CELESTE

My brother is lousy at keeping secrets but he told me not to tell a soul. I swore I would not, and I didn’t until now. The answer to your second question is two minutes after I tried to cut the umbilical cord off of Ontario (THEY LAUGH)

VICTORIA

Sylvia, I’ll take a healthy slice of New York cheesecake and a piece of coconut cream pie for my friend!

*(They mingle and enjoy their desserts.)*

FADE IN: EXT – CAMPUS AT THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO – MIDDAY

The Next Day on Campus – University of Toronto

CELESTE

Hey Victoria! I just came from Shopsy's Deli and got us a couple of sandwiches.  
*(Holding two thick sandwiches for Victoria to pick)* Corned beef on rye with mustard or  
pastrami on rye with mayonnaise?

VICTORIA

I was a bit yellow yesterday, so afraid to tell you my secret – today it's mayo and pastrami!  
*(They sit at a nearby picnic table by a hot dog stand operated by Colonel Cain incognito.  
Victoria takes a huge bite of her sandwich getting mayonnaise on her lips.)*  
I love their sandwiches. I remember your brother taking me there in 1947. These meat  
monsters were only ten cents! *(LAUGHING – Celeste points so Victoria can wipe her lips)*  
So, what brings you downtown?

CELESTE

You, Victoria! For years I had a million questions to ask you – I don't know where to begin!  
What extraordinary powers do you have?

VICTORIA

Nothing we do is magical. The knowledge we possess is accumulated. Earthlings will be where  
we are now. We simply had a head start.

*(Cain makes like he's cleaning the table next to theirs. He plants a small bug under it to record  
their conversation.)*

COLONEL CAIN

Ladies, if you don't mind moving over to the table I just cleaned I'll take care of that wasp nest  
that's under your table. Thank you!

*(The women squirm a bit and move to the bugged table)*

CELESTE

It seems like we take ten gigantic steps forward and twenty small steps backward in a short  
span of time.

VICTORIA *(Looking up in deep thought)*

According to my calculations X cancels out Y and civilization stands still – but this is not so. The  
three universal languages spoken throughout the universe are love, laughter and sign so, even

without words we can communicate. I do find it amusing that so many earthlings have windshields on their face without wipers – that makes no sense.

CELESTE

Antarians don't wear glasses?

VICTORIA

We probably did 100,000 years ago! Laser surgery was so ancient and finally we corrected the DNA pattern in the womb at least 90,000 years ago.

CELESTE

What about that mood ring you wear – I notice it changes colors quite often?

VICTORIA

Oh, this ring? I want you to have it now that you know about me. It's like a health gauge – what humans call an idiot gauge. The color lets you know at any given time your levels of vitamins and minerals you have and need, also your caloric intake and if your blood pressure or any vital statistics are okay or not. It's really quite useful and necessary.

*(Cain comes over to the two downing their sandwiches.)*

COLONEL CAIN

Ladies, before I empty my coffee pot, you two might like a cup of java on the house, of course. *(The two graciously accept)* Here you go ladies, one for you and one for the professor.

VICTORIA

Excuse me, sir – how did you know I was a teacher here?

COLONEL CAIN

Well, Ma'am, this was not a brilliant deduction. This is the University of Toronto – chances are more than likely that you are either a student or a teacher. *(POINTING his finger at Victoria)* and you look too smart to be student – I just don't have a clue to what you teach.

CELESTE

You know, sir, that was a brilliant deduction because you didn't address both of us as professors. My friend here teaches physics and philosophy.

COLONEL CAIN

Well, well, that is amazing! A woman in 1964 teaching something other than home economics; let me say, have I got a few questions for you!

VICTORIA

You know, Mr. Whoever you are...

COLONEL CAIN

Cain – but friends call me Mac.

VICTORIA

Well, Mr. Cain – that sounds a bit condescending – but you are a man!

COLONEL CAIN

Whoa! There Missy – talk about the pot calling the kettle black? *(Victoria nods in agreement)*  
My apologies, Mac – I am Victoria and this is my friend Celeste. She is a rancher and a midwife.  
Now what is your question?

COLONEL CAIN

Project Blue Book reports many cases of Air Force jets trying to keep up with these UFOs going at incredible speeds and their maneuvers of the flying saucers defy the laws of physics!

*(Victoria and Celeste look at each other in bewilderment. Cain has a sinister smile conveying that he knows!)*

FADE IN: EXT – THE STREETS OF DOWNTOWN TORONTO – EVENING THE FOLLOWING YEAR

*(The Great Blackout – November 9, 1965- The lights go out and a flying saucer descends over the skies of Toronto. Crowds run for cover screaming, “We’re being invaded by spacemen!” “The Martian’s have landed!” Many others are excited, “Look at that UFO!” TV/Radio News reports on many UFO sightings. The Antarian starship lands in a secluded area on the captain’s ranch. Three beings dramatically step out in time with music actually originating from the spacecraft. The music is “STANDCHEN” by Franz Schubert. This classical piece is the signature song of Valimar Rex de Antares who is the center figure coming out of the disk. They wear silvery turquoise metallic suits, black capes and a black wide brimmed Spanish hat with the Antarian insignia affixed and black cavalier boots. Valimar’s cape comes almost to the ground. The capes of his two loyal knights come to their knees. Dramatically, all in time with the music they scout the area as if in a choreographed dance. The knight, Rastonix, sees a woman*

*(Victoria) running towards the spacecraft. She recognizes it to be from her home planet and in joyful anticipation she waits to be reunited with her husband Valimar. Rastonix beckons Valimar to come as he stretches out his arm pointing to the woman followed by Ontario Rose. Victoria runs into the arms of Valimar and he warmly embraces her as they KISS. Ontario and Victoria spend the night on board the starship. Rastonix and Kaneses entertain Ontario, while Valimar and Victoria spend the night alone. At the break of day the saucer takes off leaving Valimar behind with Victoria and Ontario. The Captain witnesses this event and sees Victoria in Valimar's arms.)*

VICTORIA

Valimar, this is the Captain who took care of me and your son, Ontario, since the very beginning.

*(Valimar extends his hand to the Captain who returns a reluctant handshake.)*

THE CAPTAIN

I was hoping that you were dead.

VALIMAR

I am so sorry to disappoint you, but you can tell me why you are so hostile towards me.

THE CAPTAIN

I don't think this is the right time or place to share my feelings with you. You have a son who never saw his father and a wife you haven't seen in almost twenty years.

VALIMAR

The time best be soon, I'm not staying. My comrades will return in a month's time and take me with them. I have until then to reacquaint myself with my wife and get to know my son. We'll talk sometime in between but at this time, I want to thank you for taking care of my family all these years.

THE CAPTAIN

No thanks needed – they have become my family.

*(The Captain refuses to shake hands with Valimar again. Valimar smirks, gives him a deep look and puts his right hand on the Captain's left shoulder as a sign of gratitude. He then turns around and gives Ontario a warm embrace. Father and son walk to the ranch house with the Captain and Victoria trailing behind.)*

VALIMAR

Ontario, you have brothers and sisters on other worlds you may never see in your lifetime that I have sired with your mother, Victoria. You have other siblings that I sired with other wives – some who look very different than you. It was similar in the early history of this planet Earth, in order to populate this world. This is how tribes are started, my son, and the universe is a perpetual cycle. It expands and implodes. Civilizations follow the same course. *(Ontario absorbs this information nodding he understands)* **We are all free to choose but we are not free to choose the consequences of our choice!** Evil lurks in the hearts of men and it favors no race, color nor creed, nor even gender nor age. Yet we are called to a higher standard and the mark has been set in service to others.

*(Valimar puts his arm around Ontario as the four treks down the slopes of an open field to the distant ranch house.)*

FADE IN: EXT – AT THE TORONTO OKTOBERFEST ON NOVEMBER 27th

*(Snow is on the ground did not hinder this Saturday's festivities. It was an Indian summer day. The entertainers include sidewalk jugglers, magicians, standup comics, clowns and a man in a pinstripe suit with white shoes and a panama hat singing a-vodie-oh-doh, a-vodie-oh-doh. He does a soft shoe for Ontario's party, which includes Ginny, Valimar, Victoria, Celeste and the Captain. Valimar dressed in full uniform tips his hat and bows to the song and dance man showing his appreciation. They continue walking the crowded streets – the game booths are busy. Victoria is in Valimar's arms when he looks at the sulking captain.)*

VALIMAR

Why the sour face old friend? You're mind seems to be a million mile away – this is a party! You should be dancing with joy!

THE CAPTAIN *(Says QUIETLY to Celeste)*

I wish he was a million miles away like he usually is and I should be dancing with Victoria!

CELESTE *(SLAPPING her brother's arm)*

Oh, brother! You need to hide these affections you have for Victoria. She may love you but she belongs to somebody else!

THE CAPTAIN *(Stops and shakes Celeste's shoulders)*

Sis, how do you know she loves me? Did she tell you this?

CELESTE

Come on now, brother; she told me nothing of the sort, but what can I say you're just an irresistible guy!

*(She kisses his cheek and skips away joining the rest of the party while the band plays the "BEER BARREL POLKA")*

VALIMAR

Oh son, you and Ginny watch your mother and I do this the right way!

*(The Antarian couple dances the Polka. However, this Polka is a bit different. The two dance side by side, the man on the left with his right arm around her waist with her right hand holding his right hand and his left hand holding her left hand, they skip forward in time with the music making frequent twirls and rotations allowing for the capes to umbrella out. Victoria is also in her Antarian uniform, hat and cape. Ontario and Ginny quickly follow suit and Celeste grabs the Captain without much resistance.)*

CELESTE

You're going to dance with me whether you like it or not! The siblings join in and enjoy the dance that is over in a minute; everyone is laughing including the Captain.

VALIMAR

Oh, Captain! Would you like some cotton candy? If you would be so kind? Can you purchase six? I doubt they will take Antarian currency. Thank you! You're such a gentleman.

THE CAPTAIN (To Celeste)

Why does this man, or should I say, creature, presume so much?

CELESTE *(HITS his arm again)*

That's not nice! And this doesn't become you acting this way, but make it an Italian Ice for me! So that's five cotton candies and one ice!

GINNY

I heard that! Cotton candy is too sweet! I'll have a pistachio ice cream on a sugar cone!

*(The Captain reaches in his pocket for his money and a clown bumps into him and does a silent bit clown routine. The Captain seems ANNOYED at this clown and Valimar.)*

VALIMAR

Pistachio! Who said pistachio! Do they have have pistachio? I too, want to have a pistachio ice cream cone, instead!

*(The Captain rolls his eyes in annoyance and buys three cotton candies, two pistachio ice cream cones and one Italian Ice. He doles them out accordingly. Meanwhile, the two Antarian knights show up at the festival. They take Valimar aside and whisper something very important. Valimar takes Victoria gently by the arm away from the rest of the party to tell her that he must go.)*

VALIMAR *(Into Victoria's eyes)*

The time has come; I must go now. It will be a very long time before I see you again like this. *(He hugs her close to him)* you know how strong my love is for you and it will last forever. The Captain is a good and noble man – and I know he loves you so. This fedora and cape now belongs to my son, Ontario. *(He takes both off and gives them to her)* When he wears it, he will feel my presence. Say my goodbyes for me. I will always watch over you, our son and our growing family.

*(Victoria says nothing because she knew this day would come since she was a child. She gave her husband a final lingering kiss and returned alone to the rest of the party.)*

ONTARIO

Mom, where is my father? Has he gone away?

*(The fireworks start blasting away. Just then, a few in the crowd yell out, “Look up in the sky! It’s a UFO! It’s a real flying saucer!”)*

VICTORIA *(To Ontario)*

Your father is right behind you, Ontario. *(LOOKING AT THE CAPTAIN)*

*(The starship carrying Valimar zooms away to the awe of thousands of Toronto citizens.)*

FADE IN: INT – THE PARLOR OF THE CAPTAIN’S RANCH HOUSE

*(Victoria sees the profile of the Captain in his parlor from the top of stairs. He is putting on the record of a top female recording artist’s hit song, some 1950’s love ballad, because the words have so much meaning to him. So much in fact, he starts to lip sync the words and sways in a daydream over to the chair that has Valimar’s cape and hat on it. He takes the liberty of putting these on himself as he stands before a large mirror still swaying and lip-syncing to the son About*

*midway through the song Victoria is now at the bottom of the steps smiling and BEAMING WITH LOVE for the Captain. She creeps up behind him and gently removes the hat from his head. He turns around, just inches from her lips with an embarrassed look, she takes her fingers to his lips and starts slow dancing with him to the song which clearly expresses the feelings and truly are the words of the Captain. Victoria telepathically receives this still slow dancing she rests her head upon his shoulder. She whispers into the Captain's ear her love for him and about Valimar's release to him. Tears come down the Captain's face as he holds her close all in time with the music. By the last note they KISS as this scene fades away.)*

FADE IN: EXT – THE DOUBLE WEDDING – ON THE CAPTAIN'S RANCH

*(A special guest Elvis Presley, now 31, is actually singing a slow wedding ballad to Victoria. By the year 1966 the wrought iron lintel on the gate to the 500 acres "Captain's Ranch" now says "Ontario Rose" – In the distance twelve Royal Canadian Mounties on their horses and twelve Native Americans from different tribes on horses in full tribal regalia, come together in a Vee formation with the rising sun as a backdrop. The two dozen do not stop at the point of the Vee but continue with each Moutny passing an Indian as they form a perfect circle around the wedding party. The huge buffalo headdress worn by Evening Star standing behind him hides Elvis. Captain Scott Montgomery marries Victoria Rose and Ontario Rose marries Virginia Dillard. It is performed by Evening Star, who is a Medicine Man. Next to the Captain is Chief Morning Star and Celeste Montgomery is the maid of honor to both women and so she stands between them. Cow Face is Ontario's Best Man and stands next to him. Ontario is wearing Valimar's hat and cape. As the song comes to an end, Cow Face sings the part repeating in a falsetto voice, "I DO" "LOVE YOU" after Elvis sings these words first. He spoofs this part by bending his head against Elvis' shoulder with his hand over his heart. Rolling his eyes at the famous singer he places three roses in his hands and Elvis in turn walks over to the ladies and gives each one a red rose by the last note of his song. The Indians and the Mounties dismount from their horses at this point and stand reverently by the head of their horses. A couple of deer watch and the birds are singing morning laurels. Ezekiel makes his entrance landing on the raised left hand of Evening Star who then places the eagle on his right shoulder. Ezekiel kisses the white buffalo headdress. Evening Star blesses Ezekiel and sends him off into the rising sun, which signals the commencement of wedding vows.)*

EVENING STAR

My dear friends, you saw Ezekiel kiss my white buffalo headdress and you may wonder why this is so. You see my brothers are in awe because they already know. Our father was a scout for General Custer who killed the very rare white buffalo not intending to. Our father explained to Yellow Hair how sacred this beast is. It was not to be eaten and our father prepared for the proper disposal of the body removing the head and making this headdress he would only use on extremely special occasions. This occasion warrants its use. Our worlds coming together in this peaceful union. (HE CLAPS HIS HANDS TOGETHER AND RECITES THE WEDDING VOWS):

What a beautiful day for friends to gather. The smell of crepe myrtle in the air – birds chirping to welcome the spring. They also, seem to chirp to welcome these two couples before us. They stand side by side as souls who will share their lives together. Now place your rings on each other hands and receive the Creator’s blessing. He shines down on you because He knows there is good in your heart. Look into each others eyes and see the mirror of your good intentions. Your worlds have collided. Rejoice and kiss each other now with glee; because the Creator at this time, sees two couples who are most certainly man and wife.

*(The couples kiss and look up to the skies because one of the Mounties spots a flying saucer!)*

COMMANDER JOHNS

By Jove! Aye think we’ve seen a genuine flying saucer! It came so close as if it were to shake Ontario’s hand. Did you get a picture of that Jeeves?

VICTORIA

By Jove! I really do believe Valimar was wishing us all well.

*(Valimar’s starship zooms into the heavens! ALL-SMILING!)*

FADE IN: EXT – AT QUEEN VICTORIA’S PARK BY A BENCH – DAY - **THE YEAR 1970**

*(Colonel Cain is sitting on a park bench as Ontario passes in front of him with his work tools on the first week of his new job as an ENVIRONMENTALIST. Cain was here on purpose wishing to confront Ontario.)*

COLONEL CAIN

Hey there fella, it looks like The Department of Parks and Maintenance is getting fancy now bagging excrement.

ONTARIO

Now that’s a sophisticated way of putting it.

COLONEL CAIN

Well, I’m a sophisticated guy! *(Pauses and SHRUGS his head)* perhaps, not sophisticated but I am an educated man, *(SNIFFLES)* but I am surprised to see you using a pooper scooper when I saw you win \$10,000 last week on Jeopardy – you amazed Art Fleming more than anyone graduating Oxford in England at age, sixteen.

ONTARIO

Well, I don't work for the city in Maintenance; I work for the Province, as an environmentalist.

COLONEL CAIN *(Using quote sign with his fingers laughing)*

"Environmentalist" What is that supposed to be? Will you give me a ticket if I smoke a cigar?

ONTARIO

It is a relatively new field, so it may take some explaining; but it would be better for your health if you did stop smoking those stogies. My department may give your corporation a hefty fine say if, you dumped toxic waste in Lake Ontario.

COLONEL CAIN

Stop smoking may be great for my health but it will be terrible for my disposition!

*(HE PULLS OUT A CUBAN CIGAR OFFERING ONE TO ONTARIO AND LIGHTS IT UP.)*

I guess I have to put mine in Lake Erie! *(RAISES HIS HAND IN JEST)* I'm only kidding. Look, I'm not a stupid man – I know all about environmentalists – pollution, plastics, the ozone layer and all that good stuff! *(TAKING A LARGE INHALE AND BLOWS OUT A LARGE PUFF)* but let me tell you my friend, I know a lot more about outer space!

ONTARIO

Is that a real Cuban cigar? Aren't they illegal?

COLONEL CAIN

My friend, Fidel, makes a good cigar, a bit strong but a good smoke. Look, we've been talking all this time; you're standing, I'm sitting getting dizzy looking up at you – and you don't even know my name. I'm Marshall Cain – sit down Ontario.

ONTARIO

You know me? You know who I am? What else do you know?

*(As he sits down next to Cain, the Colonel takes a deep puff on his cigar again and puts it out on the bench. He reaches inside his jacket pocket and offers Ontario a Hostess Twinkie, which Ontario takes.)*

COLONEL CAIN

The United States Government just recently closed the files on Project Blue Book. Did I say my name was Colonel Marshall Alan Cain? I was affiliated with Blue Book and Operation: Majestic for almost twenty years. I know Ontario Rose; (*MOVES CLOSER TO ONTARIO'S EAR TO WHISPER*) more importantly – I know what your mother is!

ONTARIO

What do you want from me?

COLONEL CAIN

At this moment – nothing Mr. Rose, but in due time; (*EXTENDS HIS HAND*) until next time, sir – we'll meet again!

**FADE IN: EXT – ON THE SHORE OF LAKE ONTARIO – WORKING HOURS IN THE YEAR 2002**  
(*Ontario Rose is doing his job on the beach of Lake Ontario. He has a notebook in one hand and a pooper-scooper in the other. His boss, ARNOLD HEINZ an African-American, writing notes comes up behind him.*)

ARNOLD HEINZ

Now, I heard it said before that the pen is mightier than the sword but do you mean to tell me that you possess an IQ of 300+ and your weapon is a pooper-scooper?

ONTARIO

You know I conduct research using soil samples and yes, on occasions some dung – but it's an interesting world under the microscope.

ARNOLD

Your test scores came in for that position as Director of Environmental Services; so being your supervisor I opened your packet on my desk. You're beyond a genius – off the scale! The testers have no idea how smart you are. I'm a pretty smart guy myself but I don't stand a chance against you. I thought I could offset my color with twenty years field experience and being at the top of my graduating class in college.

ONTARIO

What does color have to do with it? Do you think the board is prejudice? If it would make you feel any better I don't want the job!

ARNOLD

Yeah! I know what prejudice is! I lived through the thick of it! I'm Arnold Heinz, heir to the ketchup dynasty! *(LAUGHING)* Of course, I'm kidding! I told this guy eating his hamburger in Fred's Diner that the ketchup he was using was founded by my grandfather, Henry J. Heinz. He looked at the bottle – sure enough it said H. J. Heinz Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. Established 1869 – and he took a knife and he scraped that ketchup off his hamburger. He never said a word to me, just stared at the wall and ate his hamburger. That was back in 1959.

ONTARIO

I don't know what to say! That's simply outrageous! My mother told me stories. It was like that where she came from many thousands of years ago. *(Seeing the bewildered look on Arnold's face)* I mean a very long time ago.

ARNOLD

A long time ago! What planet did she come from? When was she born?

ONTARIO

Let's say, she's not from Toronto and she wasn't born yesterday.

ARNOLD

So, when are you going to let me drive that cool Edsel?

ONTARIO

Are you pulling rank on me?

ARNOLD

Hey now, Rose! Let's not get technical on me. I just thought riding passenger in the front seat and chauffeured in the back seat so many times, I'm just itching to be the pilot of that classic Ford!

ONTARIO

Come on now Arnie! If you were pulling rank on me, I'd give you a heck of a hard time! Only Mama, me, Ginny and my best friend, Arnold Heinz is allowed to drive my Edsel!

*(He puts his arm around his boss and friend, Arnold)*

FADE IN: INT – END OF LECTURE - ST. JUDE’S RESEARCH HOSPITAL, CHICAGO, IL – 2003

DR. LINDA RONZONI BURTON

Genetic testing had its origins on Earth thousands of years before the late 19<sup>th</sup> and 20<sup>th</sup> Centuries with test tubes and computers. It began with instinct over science. When a member of one race had a child with a member of another race – this was genetic testing. Some knew exactly what they were doing; others just simply fell in love. It is no secret that Hitler’s master race plan was to mate the best and healthiest members of one race to create a super race modifying the intelligence quotient to an average of 200+. His ideas were by no means original.

*(BELL RINGS TO DISMISS CLASS. Colonel Cain waits to be seen by Dr. Burton. He lets three students go before him. She starts to leave.)*

COLONEL CAIN

Excuse me, Dr. Burton, I really do need to see you in private.

DR. LINDA BURTON

Are you one of our senior students or staff?

COLONEL CAIN

No, Doctor, I’m just a score plus four under a century old looking for some answers. Are you implying alien manipulation?

DR. LINDA BURTON

I can’t believe your eighty-four years old, but are you suggesting spacemen fraternizing with our women? Starseed?

COLONEL CAIN *(CLICKS his teeth and POINTS his finger)*

You got it! – We need to talk in private. I was with Project Blue Book and Operation: Majestic, Dr. Burton – I know, you know about Roswell.

DR. LINDA BURTON

Who are you? What is your business with me?

COLONEL CAIN (*OFFERING HIS HANDSHAKE*)

Colonel Marshall Alan Cain, Ret., Dr. Burton. I understand you have an IQ on par with Marilyn Savant, quite a lethal combination – beauty and brains. (*BURTON POLITELY SMILES*) Let's cut to the chase. I am familiar with your work for the past twenty years, particularly your pet project.

DR. LINDA BURTON

I'm sorry; I don't follow you. My work here keeps me busier than I want to be. After a 10-12 hour day my only pet project is to dote on my loving husband who got my full attention fifty-two and a half minutes a day. This hospital has no department that deals with alien beings from another world.

COLONEL CAIN

Is that so? (*Getting up from his chair as if he were leaving*) Do you like spaghetti, Linda?

DR. LINDA BURTON

My favorite is manicotti, Colonel; almost everybody loves pasta – what's the point?

COLONEL CAIN

What brand do you use, Linda? That's my point!

DR. LINDA BURTON

It makes no difference! Buitoni, Ronzoni, whatever! I must tell you, I don't like this interrogation! (*Getting up from her chair*) I have things I must attend to!

COLONEL CAIN

"Ronzoni, sono boni – Ronzoni is so good!" I was present at the Roswell crash on July 5, 1947. That was my investigation. We used to kid one of the Italian doctors that did an autopsy on one of the dead extra-terrestrials – that was your father, Dr. Antonio Ronzoni – the "R" in your middle name stands for Ronzoni; and you got more DNA than the alphabet! Furthermore, I know where these space aliens live! Now, do we go for dinner?

DR. LINDA BURTON (*GRABS her purse and briefcase*)

I know this nice Italian restaurant; it's cozy and it will give us some privacy.

COLONEL CAIN

Does it have to be Italian? I'm one of those few not into pasta. I'm strictly steak and potatoes!

FADE IN: INT – THE ROSE KITCHEN – MORNING - **AUTUMN OF 2003**

(Ginny is cooking breakfast and their telephone rings twice.)

GINNY *(As she is preparing food)*

Yes, this is Mrs. Virginia Rose. My mother-in-law is Victoria, she lives on the property with her husband. Do you want to talk to her or with me? *(Daughter steals a homemade donut)* Hey, Ruby Mae Rose, you eat that donut after you eat your breakfast! I'm sorry Ma'am, what is your name again? Uh, hah, you want to talk to my husband? Is there something wrong? Well, you said you are a doctor, if there is anything? I'm his wife, I want to know! Sure, I'll be here. Ontario, will be home at 3:00 p.m. He needs to shower and prepare himself ... don't come before 4:00 ... yes, I understand. We'll see you at 4:15 p.m. Will this take long? ... Okay!  
*(HANGS UP)* **LATER THAT DAY**

*(Ginny does not want the children living at home to be present for this meeting with Dr. Linda Burton. She was upstairs when she heard the sound of the door open and close. Ontario comes home an hour earlier. She comes downstairs to find Ontario's head in the refrigerator.)*

GINNY

Well, Sweetie, you're home early! Is your ESP antenna flying high today?

ONTARIO *(Pouring himself some milk)*

Well, Dear, I'm home for a couple of hours. I need to put my suit and tie on and go to a conference tonight at six. What's with the ESP question?

GINNY

We've got company at 4:15 – Dr. Linda R. Burton, do you know her?

ONTARIO *(Taking a swig of milk from the jar)*

I heard that name before, but we never met. What does she want?

GINNY

Well, so much for your extra-sensory powers, even this full blooded homosapien can best guess!

ONTARIO

Okay, Sweetheart, that's because you're just plain smart.

GINNY *(JOKINGLY)*

I bet you think she's real pretty and she's a vampress! She wants your blood! You better not! She asked about your mother, too!

ONTARIO

I can't believe I'm 56 years old and somehow, somehow, I was always able to avoid blood tests!

GINNY

Well, our kids weren't so lucky. Fortunately, when there's one human parent the blood just registers as extremely rare. With both your parents being extra-terrestrial – they'll haul you off to some humanoid zoo!

ONTARIO

Let's not get ahead of ourselves and worry over nothing.

GINNY

You're right! Had you come home your regular time I would have said to you – just hose yourself down. If you shower now, you'll have plenty of time to get ready and relax.

*(She kisses Ontario. The clock on the mantle shows the time to be 4:15. The doorbell rings and Ginny opens the door.)*

DR. LINDA BURTON *(Briefcase in hand)*

Good Afternoon, Mrs. Rose, I am Dr. Linda R. Burton, you are expecting me?

GINNY *(ALMOST A WHISPER)*

Oh, my, you are pretty! *(CATCHES HERSELF)* Oh, yes, Dr. Burton, please come inside. I will call my husband.

DR. LINDA BURTON

Thank you, Mrs. Rose. I promise not to take too much of your time.  
*(She TOSSES her hair back and she is dressed to the hilt)*

GINNY

Please, take a seat in our parlor, I'll get Ontario.

DR. LINDA BURTON *(Upon entering the parlor)*

All these pictures! Are they all family?

GINNY

Just our children – our half dozen Roses!

DR. LINDA BURTON

They're all beautiful!

*(She sits down on the love seat and crosses her legs placing her briefcase down over her lap. Before Ginny can go upstairs, Ontario enters the room and stares at Dr. Burton.)*

ONTARIO

I'm Ontario – I heard you want me. *(Dr. Burton gives a COY LOOK)*

GINNY

Husband, dear, it's not polite to stare and Dr. Burton does not want you – she just wants to talk official business. I'm sorry Miss Burton, I say stupid things when I'm nervous. What's this all about?

DR. LINDA BURTON

That's quite all right, Ontario and it is Mrs., but you can call me Linda, since we will probably see a lot more of each other.

GINNY

Oh, really! You never told me that!

DR. LINDA BURTON

Oh, Mrs. Rose, no need for concern. I did mean both of you. As a matter of fact, I would like to meet your whole family.

ONTARIO

Ginny, would you mind fixing us some coffee?

GINNY

Oh, it's Ginny now! I thought I was your sweetheart! For your information, Mrs. Burton, Mrs. Rose is my mother-in-law. You can call me Virginia. I won't be long. *(Ginny goes to the kitchen)*

DR. LINDA BURTON

Ontario, sit here next to me! I have something to show you.  
*(OPENS her briefcase and shows a photograph)*

ONTARIO

Yes, I've met this man before, that was over thirty years ago! Do you know this man?

*(Ginny walks in with the coffee. She tries to conceal that she is upset with Ontario sitting so close to Dr. Burton.)*

ONTARIO

Ginny, dear, can you get us something to go with the coffee?

*(On the way back to the kitchen she stops at the portal and STICKS HER TONGUE OUT AT LINDA behind Ontario's back but Ginny was unaware that Linda saw her but pretended that she didn't see, still absorbed with showing Ontario her files. Ginny quickly returns with leftover crumpets.)*

DR. LINDA BURTON

Virginia, you do make a good cup of coffee.

GINNY

I'm good in other areas, too!

DR. LINDA BURTON

I'm sure you are, Virginia, but in case you didn't know, the "R" in my middle name is my maiden name, Ronzoni – you know the saying: "Ronzoni, sono boni" "Ronzoni is so good!"

GINNY

You may got that right, Doctor! But when you got married, you became a Burton and I guess you are not so good anymore!

ONTARIO

Ginny! I can't believe you said that to this very nice lady! I'm so sorry, Linda, please excuse my wife's behavior.

*(Again, behind Ontario's back when she thinks Linda is not looking, SHE STICKS HER TONGUE OUT AT HER ONE MORE TIME.)*

DR. LINDA BURTON

I sense some unnecessary tension between your wife and me. For your information, Virginia, I married my high school sweetheart and I'm still in love with him.

*(Now behind Ontario's back LINDA STICKS HER TONGUE OUT RIGHT AT GINNY TO HER DISMAY. Ginny laughs hysterically and then, so does Dr. Burton to the bewilderment of Ontario! All are now comfortable with each other.)*

DR. LINDA BURTON

Now hear this, I am your friend, and I know everything about you. I will protect you from this man.

FADE IN: INT – AT HIS DESK WRITING IN THE CAPTAIN'S PARLOR

*(Nearing the Captain's centennial birthday he takes out his tethered diary he kept since Victoria's arrival in 1947. He is reminiscing while writing the full names of his grandchildren and their date of birth. The youngest, Penny Elaine puts a record on the victrola about the good old days. She interrupts his writing by sitting on his lap.)*

PENNY ELAINE ROSE

Grandpa, tell me about the good old days!

**Captain's Log: My Half-Dozen Roses:**

**Buddy Alan Rose – born May 18, 1967**

**Little Buddy burst in the front door with shouts and sobs, "I'm Buddy, I'm Buddy! I'm not Bud or Rosebud! I'm tired of being called Rosebud because I'm too short!" I hugged him and said, "You're my buddy! Because you are my buddy I'll let you in on a secret!" I pulled off my left**

shoe and told him to look. "Grandpa has always worn platform shoes!" His tears turned to laughter joining with mine.

**Ruby Mae Rose – born October 4, 1969**

I was driving home and my little Ruby said to me, "I'm sorry I had the pet store clerk box up so many animals when you weren't looking, Grandpa!" I held her close to me saying, "I told you to purchase one small pet for your birthday, but I forgive you. I can't resist you. I know how much you love animals. Now let's just hope your parents forgive me!"

**Wendy Knight Rose – born October 31, 1973**

Ginny went into labor on Halloween. It was a windy night, the moon full and bright when my little redhead was born.

**Garry Owen Rose – born June 25, 1976**

It was the 100<sup>th</sup> anniversary of Custer's Last Stand when he made his debut into this world. We knew Garry was a genius and history buff. We were at the Royal Ontario Museum and he was only three when he figured it out. We placed bets on how long it would take him to realize he was named after Custer's theme song.

**Wesley Wright Rose – born October 29, 1987**

If Wes were born a generation earlier, he would have been the first man on the moon! He flew out of the womb and loved aviation since. We would often go to the Air Canada Center, just the two of us. His heroes were the Wright brothers. Who was to know then that he had connections!

**Penny Elaine Rose – born April 30, 1996**

I was chasing my half-dozen roses around my house wearing a werewolf mask. All were screaming except my youngest tike Penny. She's the smallest of the bunch and adores Buddy. She wasn't frightened at all! She ran around the corner chasing me. I stopped and she kicked me as hard as she could in the ankles.

FADE IN: EXT – THE CAPTAIN'S CENTENNIAL BARBECUE AT THE ONTARIO ROSE RANCH

July 10, 2004 – The Twins 100<sup>th</sup> Birthday Barbecue

*(The Rose and Montgomery families gather for a barbecue at Ontario Rose Ranch. It's the twins 100<sup>th</sup> birthday – Captain Scott Montgomery and his twin sister Celeste Montgomery. Chief Morning Star, Evening Star and Cow Face are also past their hundredth birthdays and they all are in wheel chairs or on crutches. Cow face is too proud and uses only a cane to walk ever so slowly. They all prefer to sit.)*

THE CAPTAIN (To Morning Star)

I could never thank you enough for bringing Victoria to me.

CHIEF MORNING STAR

I have been and always shall be your friend.

*(Dr. Linda and Mr. Burton, and Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Heinz are enjoying this feast with the families. The grandchildren and great-grandchildren are playing sports and frolicking in the field around the pig roast. A taxicab drives up the long, now paved driveway. The kids keep on playing but Ontario and Ginny wonder who is inside the cab that stops in front of the house. Colonel Cain stumbles out of the door and walks towards the party dressed in his uniform. Ontario recognizes him and waits for Cain to approach them.)*

COLONEL CAIN

Mr. and Mrs. Rose, Captain and Mrs. Montgomery, and last but not least, Dr. Linda Ronzon Burton – I am here to place you all under arrest and into the custody of the United States Government. The charge is espionage and obstruction of justice. I am very sorry.

ONTARIO

Old Man, you've got to be kidding! Is this really official business or some birthday prank you're playing on my father's birthday?

COLONEL CAIN

I did not know that this gathering was the Captain's birthday. I am retired, but I assure you that this is official business. I have outstanding evidence accrued over the past fifty-seven years that some of you are not of this world and the earthlings here are in fact harboring fugitives. I admit I may be setting precedence, but it is my duty to turn you in to the proper authorities.

ONTARIO

We have done nothing wrong; we have always been respectful, law-abiding citizens. Who are you, and what is your authority?

COLONEL CAIN

I am, Colonel Marshall Alan Cain, Retired from the United States Army and Air Force formerly with Project Blue Book and Operation: Majestic. Your case has been my obsession since the Roswell crash in 1947.

COW FACE

Did you say your name is Marshall Cain? You were at Roswell? Now I remember – the man with the eagle on his cap – the one who wiped the footprints away. How old are you?

COLONEL CAIN

I am eighty-five years old. Did you see me that day?

COW FACE

You don't look a day over sixty? May I ask who are you named after?

COLONEL CAIN

I smoke cigars, I don't watch what I eat and yet many people say the same thing, that I look good and healthy for my age. I never knew my father but I adored my grandfather whom I was named after. *(HE SMILES REMINICING)*

EVENING STAR

Marshal Marshall Cain was your grandfather? Did he by any chance know General Custer?

COLONEL CAIN

General Custer? My grand pappy and General Custer were hunting buddies. Why do you ask?

*(The three brothers look at each other in awe)*

EVENING STAR

You simply cannot arrest anybody here. Ontario, bring me my headdress right now! Colonel Cain, do you have a wife? Do you have family? You may find this hard to believe.

COLONEL CAIN *(Head down rubbing his eyes)*

I tell you, I have been obsessed so much with this affair I never had any serious relationship. I only remember my grand pappy. My mother, Charlotte, died a year after I was born. *(LOOKING UP)* What is so hard to believe?

*(Ontario brings the headdress. Evening Star holds and brushes off the headdress then calls everybody present to gather around for this simple ceremony.)*

EVENING STAR

My dear friends, as you know this buffalo headdress is used only in the rarest occasions – and it has been promised to Ontario upon my passing; but this can no longer be, since it belongs to the rightful heir.

COLONEL CAIN

Is that made from an authentic white buffalo?

CHIEF MORNING STAR

Colonel Cain, your grandfather and our father knew each other very well. Custer was their friend and the three would hunt buffalo together. Your grandfather was there that day when Custer accidentally shot this white buffalo that may have caused his first defeat at Little Big Horn. Our father respectfully disposed of the body of this buffalo. Your grandfather told our father who your father was. Your father is Valimar! Ontario is your younger half-brother and we are all your family. You in fact, have come home. Your obsession was finding out who you are!

EVENING STAR

And so this headdress should belong to you upon my passing but I believe the Great Spirit intends for you to have it now. Please, remove your cap and wear this in the presence of your family and friends.

COLONEL CAIN (*Putting on the headdress*)

Oh my God! This is too good to be true. Somehow, I always knew from that very first day, I rubbed Victoria's footprints away.

DR. LINDA BURTON

Colonel Cain, This is so amazing! I presume barring any catastrophes, you should live a very long life and I also can assume we are no longer under arrest?

COLONEL CAIN

No, Linda, now I can rest – eat this great food and get to know my family!

(All gather around and welcome Colonel Cain home. Ontario puts Valimar's cape around Cain's shoulder while he is still wearing the buffalo headdress. A whirling sound can be heard above the clouds as all look up to the heavens.)

**THE END**

FADE OUT INTO SEQUEL