

"LEV-IT!"

By

Nick Burgoyne

[Street Address]

Bali, Indonesia

+62 817 55 85 17

[Nick@NickBurgoyne.com](mailto:Nick@NickBurgoyne.com)

PART 1

FADE IN:

OPENING SCENE

It is a typical children's bedroom: bunk beds, toys on the floor, a few teddy bears and dolls arranged around a small table, one fallen on its face. It is almost completely dark; perhaps a night light glows on one wall.

JULIA

"Jim! Jim!! Wake up!!! It's Christmas already"

She shakes her brother gently

JULIA

"Jim! Jim!! WAKE UP!!!"

Jim opens his eyes and jumps out of bed. They both run quietly across the thick carpet and downstairs to the living room.

LIVING ROOM SCENE II

Jim and Julia are waiting excitedly in front of a Christmas tree, decorated in twinkling, multi-coloured fairy lights. Classic boxed presents with bows are arranged underneath. The room is middle class comfortable.

We see a clock, it is almost 4am.

The children are breathless with excitement, seated in front of two identical packages - their Lev-It! Toys.

There is silence apart from the loud Tick-Tock of the clock.

We see the minute hand of the clock click to mark the hour and suddenly both packages simultaneously chime the Lev-It! jingle:

[SUNG] "Lev-It! Bring out the Magic in your Mind!"

- and both packages spring open.

Jim and Julia pull out the Lev-It! which is a white headband with some indication of tiny, complex circuitry along the sides. Each puts the band around their head and the bands settle as if almost alive. They each pull out a black velvet drawstring bag and pour some small brightly coloured geometric forms into the palms of their hands.

The instructions are simple. First a calibration, then ready to make magic.

They both set up a shiny bright red 1cm cube on the floor in front of them and think 'Up!'. It takes a few seconds and then Jim's cube rises into the air. The kids both squeal with delight. Soon after Julia's also rises into the air.

FADE TO AN HOUR AND A HALF LATER:

Robed parents are now present with youngest child in arms. Jim and Julia are now making complex displays with around a dozen of the brightly coloured geometric shapes each.

The camera pulls back and the jingle chimes, "Lev-It! Bring out the Magic in your Mind!"

FADE: WE PULL BACK FURTHER TO FIND THE IMAGE WAS DISPLAYED ON A TV SCREEN IN A CHAT-SHOW STUDIO WITH EBULLIANT HOST, SEVERAL GUESTS AND A STUDIO AUDIENCE.

SCENE 2 - THE TV STUDIO

MARSDEN ROCKS

"Welcome Welcome to another Marsden's Rocks where our esteemed panel of celebrities and cleverer people than me discuss the issues of the day - and nothing is attracting more attention right now than Lev-It! (Don't forget the exclamation point!)

"Lev-It! Perhaps the toy of the Century, certainly nothing is being more hotly debated in schools, factories and offices around the world right now. And the question is, 'How Do They Do It?

"How do the Lev-It! Corporation create the illusion of levitation? Will it really work as well as in the TV advert we have just seen? And who are the people behind the phenomenon of Lev-It!? And, more to the point, why does everyone always pronounce the exclamation point after the 'It'?

[Audience roars with laughter and during the applause the camera pans to tonight's guests.

[Scene description]

Modern studio, bright lights and large TV wall with hockey-stick long chat show sofa and several hundred strong studio audience.

The panel begins, on the left, with an obviously well-known

celebrity pundit (Effram Wolfgarten). Probably with trademark whacky hair and a brightly coloured waistcoat which is completely incongruous in combination with his tweed suit. We instinctively know he will speak with a faux-German accent although he was probably raised in Connecticut or Wisconsin.

Next is a stern looking woman (Sheila Ammundson) whose face melts into a warm and friendly smile and who embodies Democratic family values and who is not afraid to speak out in support of minority rights and against hate and bigotry. She represents the mothers of America.

Third in the row is a real scientist (Brian Cox or such). He is British and was once famous for being in a pretty successful rock band, before becoming the attractive face of modern, rational, scientific thought. He is well liked.

Fourth is our token vacuous celebrity (Tiffany Greensocks); here to provide a foil to the more serious minds of the other guests, she is also well loved and although we laugh at her air-head statements, we also feel great sympathy for her as a person who has shown real humanity during her career. She is in her late twenties and is an icon for her peers. She is wearing thigh-length, pea-green socks.

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#### MARSDEN ROCKS

"Effram Wolfgarten, you always have an answer for the American people, How do you think they've done it?"

#### EFFRAM WOLFGARTEN

"Well, it's obviously not real!"

[Waves hands in the air and pantomimes the TV advert]

[mass laughter and much applause from the studio audience,

guests and Marsden]

EFFRAM WOLFGARTEN

"Hey don't laugh so hard everyone. [grins and bows his ] It is not to say this isn't an extremely clever, highly advanced and complex piece of technology. I must admit that even I do not fully understand how zey would create such an effect. I would surmise that the Lev-It! (See, even I pronounce the exclamation point) [laughter] reads tiny muscle movements in the muscles around the scalp and directs a beam of charged particles towards small superconducting magnets inside the special geometrical shapes.

"Notice how all the demonstrations have been conducted in the special Lev-It! glass booth. I surmise zis is highly shielded, special glass, perhaps wiz a heavy lead content to shield the electromagnetic detection equipment which I know some of my more unscrupulous colleagues have brought to ze public demonstrations.

"If I could get my scientist hands on one for a few days, I am sure I could verk out ze Lev-It! secrets vizout too much trouble."

[More laughter and a nod from Effram.]

MARSDEN ROCKS

"Effram, zank you for jaw opinion, entertaining as alvais!"

[Audience dissolves in howls of laughter, Effram smiles graciously and bathes in the glow of his fanbase]

"Shiela. You're never one to shy away from the issues, and of course we all know you have doubts about the

consumer-driven times we live in. What do you think of Lev-It! ?”

SHEILA AMMUNDSON

“Thank you Marsden. Well, of course I want a Lev-It! as well! Doesn’t everyone? I think the Lev-It! Corporation are to be applauded on their very reasonable price-point - \$50 in these crazy, inflationary times, is incredible; especially when you consider that last year’s no.1 toy, the Brownian Robot, was frequently changing hands for up to \$5000 the few days before Christmas. Even the \$500 recommended price was outrageous, and many thousands of children were disappointed that their parents could not afford to buy them one.

“Many tens of thousands of parents had to go heavily into debt so their offspring would not be disappointed or teased at school. That was wrong as was the almost cynical underproduction to create a feverish demand. No child wants to receive their Brownian Robot Christmas present in February, so releasing only twenty million units worldwide was seen by many as cruel and manipulative.

“Hats off to them, however, they created a huge demand for their product, vast media coverage and ensured Brownian Robot was the most desirable toy of last year.

“That’s why I am so pleased that Lev-It! have promised that they will supply as many units as are ordered, right up till the day before Christmas Eve, and that the price, world-wide, will never exceed \$50. That is beyond fair, it is a template for a fairer business model and I hope other

manufacturers follow suit.

"I have even heard that the Lev-It! people are giving away tens of thousands of Lev-It! toys to orphans and street kids in Asia and Africa. Unprecedented!

"I don't know How They Do It!"

[Parts of the audience erupts into a standing ovation - Sheila seems a little embarrassed at the ovation but is happy to ride the applause and her broad smile beams happiness to viewers all around the country - and those subsequently watching worldwide via the internet.]

#### MARSDEN ROCKS

"Thank you Sheila. You always make me feel like I'd like just one more slice of your apple pie!"

[Winks at the double-entendre and Sheila plays up, smiling coyly back at him]

"Brian, you're our favourite 'real' scientist" [winks at Effram] - How Do They Do It?

#### PROFESSOR BRIAN COX

"Thank you Marsden. You know we have a place not far up the coastline from where grew up called Marsden Rocks. Lots of ironstone concretions and a naturally unsafe erection! I hope you don't suffer from either!"

[Audience laughter]

"Lev-It! - there's a conundrum though. I hate to disagree with my esteemed colleague,"

[nods towards Effram] [there are some mild sniggers and guffaws in the audience at which Professor Brian looks slightly taken aback - which is probably all part of the show]

"but I really don't think there could be a power source of sufficient strength within the Lev-It! head-band to provide a beam of magnetism strong enough to pick up these pretty little objects.

"If it's not a trick, like some other toys have been, with tiny thin wires or some kind of plastic filaments, then I really don't know how it's done.

"I am sorry to say it, but I think it's probably a trick and when the secret is revealed we'll all be slightly disappointed."

#### MARSDEN ROCKS

"Professor Brian, surely, as others have previously suggested, there could be gel-pack power cell hidden in the headband which powers some kind of electromagnetic coils to create a beam of magnetism? After all, we have all seen the levitating frogs and the magnets in the breakers' yards.

#### BRIAN COX

"Yes, it does seem like that but unfortunately the Laws of Thermodynamics mean that it's virtually impossible. I'm sure Lev-It! would not be allowed to sell plutonium power cells to children and superconducting magnets cost thousands of dollars to manufacture.

"Imagine a group of kids in your neighbourhood, all equipped with nuclear power sources and room temperature superconducting electromagnets: there wouldn't be a byte left on any piece of electronic memory within a city block!" [laughter] "Although one positive aspect is that the youths who gather in gangs around street-corners, directing the magnetic beams from their plutonium-powered headsets, probably won't be able to breed when the time comes"

[Much audience laughter]

"It would take a magnetic beam of XX Tesla to lift a 5g Neodymium magnet into the air and a headband which could levitate and direct a dozen such beams in concert, to produce the 'Dancing Special Objects' displays we have seen in the TV adverts, would take a hydrogen power cell the size of a small washing machine to produce!

"I'm not saying it cannot be done, because science is a wonderful thing and technologies are being discovered and created all the time, but is it possible the Lev-It! corporation could sell such a device for \$50 as a child's toy? I'd say it was highly unlikely to say the least."

#### MARSDEN ROCKS

"Thank you Professor Cox!

"Tiffany, you have listened quietly to the other guests. How Do You Think It's Done?"

TIFFANY GREENSOCKS

"Hey Marsden. Hi other guests! Thank you for inviting me on your show. We've been talking about this in the band for weeks and many of our fans around the world have also been talking about it. The only way possible for this to be real is magic. That's how we all feel. Of course magic always has some other explanation, and most of it is tricks, of course. There is another woman folded up in the box or the magician has a secret identical twin brother. This is either one of those things, or it's real magic. Professor Brian has said it's a trick so I probably believe him, although it is a real shame if it does turn out not to be real magic. My friends and I all hope that in the end it *will* be real magic."

[Audience applause. Some laughter]

MARSDEN ROCKS

"Meanwhile, however It Is Done, the Lev-It! corporation are also causing waves in that it seems that nobody knows anything about them. In case you've been living under a rock these past months, here's a recap of everything we know about Lev-It! and their single product which is set to be the toy of the decade this Christmas. Here's a special report which finds very few answers"

[CUT TO PRE-FILMED REPORT]

[Scene opens with a long shot of the Lev-It! building, obviously taken with a telephoto lens. The long, low building is a white rectangle in the distance. It shimmers indistinctively as if from heat haze and seems to be the size of several aircraft hangers. The camera view switches and we are looking past a camera with a huge lens; this is the one we have been looking through in the previous shot. The new perspective shifts and we see our reporter who begins talking]

MOCEAN MELVIN - ROVING REPORTER

"Seen here, the Lev-It! building shimmering in the distance some two miles away. Even at night the heat-haze is so strong that no-one has yet been able to resolve a single detail about the Lev-It! fabrication plant. It has been suggested that the Lev-It! Corporation are deliberately creating a screen using some kind of heat-radiators in order to obscure the view. Not a single person has been identified entering or leaving the plant and we have no knowledge of what transpires inside.

"We are currently as close to the plant as anyone has ever been - outside the final perimeter fence. There seem to be several concentric rings of fencing; this one is an amazing 40 feet tall and the others seem taller. There is no break for ground traffic and we have only ever seen helicopters entering or leaving the site. There appears to be a runway close to the factory buildings but all details are obscured by a kind of heat-haze, which surrounds all the buildings. Helicopters which have flown over the site don't see any more detail than we see from here.

"We have no idea what is inside the vast factory building in front of us but it is believed that the Lev-It! people are running a 24/7 production line in order to have sufficient stock for all the Christmas orders. It is estimated, as of today, over eight hundred

and fifty million units of Lev-It! have been ordered worldwide, with orders set to top a billion units by Christmas.

"They have promised that every order will be fulfilled and the price will be the same world-over, \$49.99. Not a single unit will be delivered until Christmas Eve and even then it will be impossible to open the special boxes until Christmas day. Even then, the kids who receive these gifts will have to wait until it is Christmas all over the world - 10:00 GMT<sup>i</sup> - until the boxes will open. If they force the packaging open, the Lev-It! will dissolve back to its constituent elements.

"They have their own distribution company who have hired over a hundred thousand people to ensure all the toys are simultaneously distributed on Christmas Eve. They have leased a fleet of cargo aircraft, many fleets of delivery vehicles and have even rented a satellite to ensure their communications are uninterrupted and completely secure. They seem to have their own encryption algorithms which hackers have been unable to crack. Nobody has any idea who owns the business or even the names of the actual people involved in upper management.

"Nobody has any idea about the product itself and public demonstrations have been held with Lev-It! contained in a glass-walled box which has been taken from site to site. The person inside the booth is dressed in a white jumpsuit and wears a mask!

"Who is behind Lev-It!? How will they get the toy through the customs of every country in the world without declaring what, exactly, is inside the box? The company is privately owned and registered by a Swiss financial institution. Seriously, Marsden, tell me, Who Are These People?"

[SCENE CUTS BACK TO STUDIO]

[FADES TO BLACK]

[END OF PART ONE]

[PART TWO]

### GRABBING THE SECRET

[THE SCENE: Crowds are gathered and waiting for Lev-It! to arrive. We pull out and see that we are at a prestigious mall in an obviously affluent suburb. One large section of the parking lot is clear and we cut to a brightly painted transport helicopter in the distance, drawing rapidly closer.

The helicopter is massive but it is precisely piloted and gently comes to rest in the space provided. The rear of the craft pivots down to provide a ramp, down which comes a white cube, about 8 feet on each side, pulled by a small tractor similar in size to a ride-upon-mower.

The cube is pulled to a cleared space where the excited crowd has already gathered. The jingle plays: "Lev-It! Bring Out the Magic in Your Mind!"

The opaque white glass of the cube suddenly becomes transparent and inside is a figure, dressed in a white jumpsuit with balaclava and face mask. It could be a robot, for all that anyone knows who is watching, but it moves like a person and settles into a familiar routine.

We meet our PoV: She is a girl, aged about fifteen, with her younger brother. Both are well dressed kids and both are at the front of the crowd, about 2m away from the Lev-It! cube.]

JANET

"John, John, look! It's about to start!"

JOHN

"I can see, Janet!! He looks like a robot from Questors of Space!"

[Janet and John watch as a small, flat-topped podium and a small stool rise from the floor of the cube. The figure sits on the stool and touches the podium. A small futuristic treasure chest rises from inside the centre and sits on the top. The figure waves a hand over the top and the Lev-It! jingle plays as the top hinges upwards.

The figure takes the Lev-It! from the box and places it around the top of its head. The band contracts a little as it settles into place. He takes a black velvet purse and empties the *Special Objects* onto the podium.

He theatrically feigns concentration, putting his fingers to his temples and bobbing his head towards the smallest red cube; it rises into the air]

JOHN

"Look Look!! It works! It's really happening right in front of us!!"

JANET

"Oh Em Gee!! It is really True!!"

[Next the green pyramid joins the red cube in the air and they spin and dance around each other. Then the blue sphere, then the yellow star, then the pink triangle, then another and another until fourteen small brightly coloured geometric

objects are pirouetting in a figure-eight in the air in front of him. The figure expands and contracts and twists and turns until it is a rough approximation of a DNA helix. Then all the pieces drop into formation as a square based pyramid and the whole figure, seemingly unconnected, dances in formation with the star spinning on the top.

The crowd goes wild and the demonstrator responds by creating a sphere in mid-air by creating a circle of the shapes and rotating them very fast. The effect is captivating as multi-coloured lines are swept out in the space in front of him. Then it's off. It moves from one side of the glass cube to the other - then to the back, then across to the other side and back to the front. If they were doing this with wires then why couldn't they see them? How do you puppet a semi-circle of rapidly spinning shapes around the inside of a cube for all to see without the wires becoming visible - it had to be a magnetism effect - it was amazing.]

[When the shot came for a second nobody reacted. And then all hell broke loose with people running in all directions, several running towards the cube and bouncing off the glass. Janet almost saw the bullet as it passed by her head and as she turned she definitely saw the ricochet as it tore a path through John's scalp. She began to scream as the reality of seeing her brother's brain matter through a trench bordered by shining blonde hair hit her as if she had caught the bullet.

John fell to the floor - dead before his fall began and Janet's screams became the loudest sound in the mall. Several figures, dressed in clown face masks started to beat on the glass cube with sledge hammers to no effect and another was readying some kind of industrial punch.

Janet fell to her knees and tried to pick John up but he was limp in her arms like a dead puppy. A second later the cube was surrounded by a ring of white-suited Lev-It! staff and the clowns were thrown to the ground.

A pair of strong hands pulled Janet to her feet and she heard a warm voice telling her

Lev-It! Staff Member

"Don't worry, he's going to be OK".

Another white suited staff member bent over John's lifeless corpse and pressed his hands to his skull.

John came awake in a start.

John

"What happened?"

Janet

"You were dead - I saw your brain!"

Lev-It! Staff 'Doctor'

"The bullet only grazed his skull - look, you can see the mark on his head and he's lost a line of hair. Your brother was very lucky, Janet."

Janet

"But I saw his brain!"

Lev-It! Staff 'Doctor'

"Well sometimes, in times of extreme stress, we think we see more than we do. The mind fills in the gaps when our brains are too shocked to properly interpret reality. It is obvious that John's brain was not hit by the bullet - nothing could have fixed the injury you

saw."

Janet

"I can't... I saw... I..."

Lev-It! Staff 'Doctor'

"It's normal to be confused after a major trauma. I am sure your memory will correct itself over the next few days."

The clowns were piled into a tidy heap beside the stage. This had been a co-ordinated attempt to steal Lev-It! technology by professional criminals who didn't care who they hurt. Yet here they were, laid out in a pile, their tools neatly arranged beside them, apparently unharmed and completely unconscious.

The white suited figures had melted back to wherever they had come and the glass cube was making its way back into the helicopter. Soon the blades were spinning and the craft rose and was gone.

[END OF PART 2]

PART 3 - CHRISTMAS EVE

[We see the Lev-It! factory abuzz with activity. There is an airstrip and dozens of planes are being loaded with palettes full of Lev-It! boxes. The first of the planes takes to the skies, followed by another, then another. More planes can be seen in the distance, stacked in the air coming in to land. Another half dozen planes take to the air and we follow the last one as it flies northwest and heads towards Iceland.

We journey over lakes and forests and small towns and then the Atlantic. We cut to a hold filled with Lev-It! boxes. Behind the aircraft we see others holding the same course.

Camera pans over snowfields and snow-capped mountains; and then shows the picturesque streets of Reykjavík. We continue to the airport and our POV shows the plane coming in to land. We watch as the plane flies low over our head and watch as the wheels touch down.

The plane taxis to a hanger and is instantly surrounded by ground lights and is immediately met by a customs vehicle. A small fleet of perhaps fifty delivery vans park in rows beside the plane. The customs guy runs up the loading ramp of the cargo plane and quickly inspects the cargo. Everyone is excited and putting in 110% to make sure everything goes as quickly and smoothly as possible.

The inspection is over, the customs man gives the thumbs-up sign from the top of the ramp and the cargo trucks roll in. The first one is loaded and is off. We watch as truck after

truck is quickly loaded and is away.

We cut to Heathrow Airport where forty Lev-It! planes have landed and are surrounded by over a two thousand trucks. It is like a scene from Dunkirk the activity is intense though strangely very well organised. A stream of vehicles are pouring out onto the highway. Police have stopped the traffic and people are out of their cars watching and cheering. It's like the visit of a major rock band or a presidential cavalcade. Lev-It! has taken the freeway, the airport and soon, the whole world by storm! The trucks stream into London along the M4 in both directions, most going towards the city and then splitting into three at the M25. Thousands of people watch open-mouthed, spilling from nearby houses and the hundreds of cars which rest on the sides of the road. It is a phenomenon - a sight which people will remember for years to come as many hundreds of trucks, plain white sides with only the Lev-It! logo to identify them as something special, flood the road networks of the small island nation.

We see the same thing happening in Tokyo, Sydney, Buenos Aries, Moscow, Shanghai, Paris, and some smaller, more remote locations; a dusty airstrip in Somalia, one in the outback of Australia, a mountaintop in the Himalayas, a remote island in The Outer Hebrides, somewhere in Alaska.

We cut to a van on a remote American Midwestern country road. It slows as it approaches an open-top sports car on its side with a man and woman's bloody bodies lying in the road. The driver slows and stops and jumps out to see if he can help. He runs to the girl and she turns over, smiles and pokes a 9mm pistol in his face.

Robber Girl

"Put on these cuffs and go sit by the side of the road. DO IT! Do it now and you won't be hurt."

[The bloody man comes over and courteously helps the driver put on the cuffs and walk to the side of the road. The robber

tosses handcuff keys into the car.]

Robber Man

"Here's the keys, let yourself out and, hey, take the car."

[The man and woman laugh, jump into the van and drive away. We watch the delivery man run to the sports-car and open the cuffs. He pulls his mobile phone out of his pocket and makes a call.

We cut to the van which has stopped on a leafy side road a few miles down the road. A fork-lift truck is loading a pallet of Lev-It!'s into another truck which sets off back down the road towards the robbery, then turns off and we see it driving up and over the hills bypassing the site of the robbery. The truck drives into a nearby town and into a warehouse.

The occupants jump down from the cab and open the rear doors of the truck. One jumps up and, with a knife, slashes open the palette of Lev-It!'s. He throws several down to those assembled below.

The first one is opened and the robber looks for a catch on the outside of the fancy Lev-It! box. He doesn't find anything so uses a knife to lever open the box. There is a hiss and a cloud of white smoke and inside all that is found are traces of hot gel. There is nothing else inside - not even instructions or the special objects.

There is the sound of several vehicles racing up outside and a helicopter is circling overhead. The Lev-It! corporation tracked the van after it was hijacked and filmed the transfer to the truck and subsequent journey. The police are here and the game is up.]



PART 4 - CHRISTMAS DAY

[The scene opens with Janet and John waking up at 03:47 (They are in Chicago) and running downstairs. They are extremely excited and their voices wake their parents - camera shot pulls back to show their alarm clock.]

JANET

"It's nearly four O'clock, that's when the box will open!"

John

"I can't wait"

Janet

"Yes you can - it's only ten minutes away"

John

"I want to make the red cube fly!"

Janet

"I want to make the pyramid like we saw when..."

[She trails off, suddenly remembering the bullet splitting her brother's brain. Remembering the horror and the fear and the surprise at his sudden healing. She was surprised also, how she had forgotten that any of that had happened and why she had remembered right now. The hairs stand up on her arms and she knows something momentous is about to happen. They are both incandescent with excitement.]

Lev-It! chimes:

"Lev-It! Bring Out The Magic in Your Mind!" and the box opens...

[Janet and John watch as the Lev-It! boxes swing open and the contents are revealed. They both take out the white headbands and place them over their heads - they are pretty large but as soon as they are around the children's heads they shrink to fit and seem almost to 'settle in' - to make themselves comfortable.

They each take out the red cube, as they have seen on the television, and Janet reads the instruction leaflet: ]

Janet

"It says that you first need to cal-i-brate the Lev-It! It says you hold your fingers to it for a few seconds, then you think 'Up', then 'Down', then 'Left', then 'Right', then 'Forwards', then 'Backwards' and finally 'Stop'.

[The children look earnest and follow the instructions.]

Janet

"Then it says you just think those thoughts while thinking of the red cube."

John

"Is that it? What do you mean?"

Janet - looks at the instructions and then the red cube

"Yes, that seems like all the instructions there are. I think it means that you look at the cube and then imagine it rising into the air - like you look at it and tell it, 'Up'. That sort of thing."

[The children concentrate on the red cubes in front of them, brows furrowed in a comic parody of concentration. We see John's cube wobbling and then rising smartly into the air. He squeals with delight]

John

"Look at that! It works! It works!"

[The red cube continues to rise and it hovers in the air in-between them.]

John

"I just thought 'Stay' and it stopped"

[Janet's cube also rises into the air. It too stops next to John's, and then swiftly knocks into it, causing John's cube to spin off to one side. Both laugh and John's comes back and bangs into Janet's.]

John

"Let's try with more!"

Janet

"OK yes, let's"

[They tip out the rest of their bags on the table in front of them and pretty soon both have other objects rising into the air and bouncing around. In front of them. They are both absolutely astonished to find it not only possible but amazingly easy as well. ]

[Their parents now arrive with the baby. They are delighted to see Janet and John have already mastered their new toys.]

Dad

"Well done guys! That's amazing"

Mum

"Aren't you two clever!"

[And they were. The children were performing almost synchronised acrobatics - remembering which were their own 'special objects' and yet flying them in order round and about each other and weaving in and out of each other's loops. ]

Dad

[Is examining the instructions, and the boxes, but is still looking for the 'real' instructions which the children seem to have hidden]

"So, are you guys running the same patterns? How do you program it to do different sequences?"

John

"We're just doing it, Daddy. It's funny because Janet seems to know what I'm going to do almost the same time I know so when I go left, make my objects into a spinning circle and then lift it up, Janet has already made her circle and it's spinning through mine in the opposite direction!"

Dad

"Heh heh - you guys are too funny. Come on though, how's it really done? Where are the proper instructions?"

[He's a little piqued although he realises it's part of the fun to keep the old folks in the dark]

Mum

"Ooh Daddy, let them have their little secrets; Some things are meant to be kept a mystery"

Janet

"But Mum, we really are just following the instructions which you have read. We just think what we want the objects to do and they just do it. It's easy. You should have a try..."

Mum

"No thanks, I've got breakfast to prepare - assuming you two haven't been stuffing yourselves with chocolates all morning."

Janet

"No Mummy, we've only been playing with Lev-It! since we woke up.

[Which did seem to be true, Mum noted]

[John's objects are now moving around the room and as if in slow motion as they pass an ornate glass vase high on a shelf they seem to cause it to wobble and begin to fall in slow motion. Both parents see the accident about to happen but both are hopeless to prevent it.

Mum

"Nooooooooooooo! She cried in seeming slow-motion but there was nothing anyone could have done and the glass twinkles as it tumbles off the shelf.

There is a growing sense of confusion, however, as the vase continues to fall in slow motion; as if it were encased in tree-sap. The vase bounces lazily on the stone floor and comes to rest, unbroken - everyone in the room stares with open-mouthed astonishment.

John

"What happened? Did you see that?"

Dad

"I really did. The vase seemed to float to the floor like it was made of tissue paper."

Janet

"I think I did it. I saw it falling and shouted STOP! In my mind. I could feel it - I caught it and helped it to float to the ground. I didn't know I could do that."

Dad

"It must be Let-It! but that wasn't a 'special object'. I can't believe it actually works on other things."

[Janet stands up and looks towards the mantelpiece. She sees a toy car and thinks 'rise up'. It does. And a cushion from the sofa, and then a chair and, to their complete astonishment, the whole Christmas Tree rises into the air, jiggles around a little, and then settles back down again]

John

"That was Me!!" <grins>

<end scene>

PART 5

[A newsroom - Newsreader prepares some papers and she is counted in "and 3...2...1..."]

Newsreader

"Good evening. I'm Sophie Parker. We open tonight with an extraordinary story which I'd be surprised is actually news. Lev-It! Is Real. The toy of the century has turned out to be a device which seems to amplify psychokinetic signals and actually gives us all access to 'Super Powers'.

"Reports are still coming in but it seems that everyone who has tried a Lev-It! device can make it work. Very quickly it became obvious to almost everyone that the 'special objects' were simply a training tool and it seems that almost everyone can lift even quite heavy loads with the simple command 'Up'.

"We go now to Trafalgar Square where hundreds of Lev-It! users have gathered to practice together and to celebrate."

[turns to the screen to her side]

"Julian Breese, you're in Trafalgar Square right now, can you describe what is happening?"

[The camera pans across the square. Several people are floating level with Admiral Nelson and someone is standing on tiptoes on the cross guard of his sword. There is a ball of water zooming around above the pond - it is being chased and occasionally caught by a similar cube of water and when they crash together they briefly make a cube-sphere and then fly apart again. Several cars are hovering above the ground, their excited occupants grinning at the cameras. A few people are reclining on the air. All kinds of things are flying around the square. We spend an unusually long time looking at the goings-on before our reporter speaks:

Julian

"Thank you Sophie. Well the scenes here tonight are quite extraordinary and considering that we have only had Lev-It! in our hands for about eight hours, we have come a long way since we all heard the jingle and snatched our Lev-It!'s out of their packets. As you can see, people have already begun to explore the multitude of possibilities which affordable telekinesis affords the casual user. [He grins as he allows a second for that to sink in to his TV-land audience]

"Around the world, all at once, a product has been distributed which has instantaneously turned the world on its head. How do Lev-It! produce the *actual effect* of levitation? Here we all were, thinking it was some kind of trick and, actually, as we all now know, it really *is* a real device - and more than a billion people around the world have them in their hands right now. They have discarded the 'special objects' and are now floating the family dog down the stairs and out of their front doors.

"Until today we had no proof that telekinesis actually existed - and right now a seventh of the population of the world have a device which makes it a reality. What will The Powers That Be do tomorrow? Will we still need petrol in a week's time or will everyone be able to hover down to the shops on their sofa? Will we even need the sofa?

"Sophie, it is a momentous day for humanity and here in Trafalgar Square Londoners are simply celebrating in the best way they know - by being as joyfully silly as they possibly can. Back to you in the studio."

<end of text>

[FADE OUT]

[THE END]

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<http://www.timeanddate.com/worldclock/fixedtime.html?iso=20131225T10&p1=1440>