

GENESIS

Written by

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GENESIS

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Episode #1 - "Coming of Age"

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TEASER

DREAM - EXT. BLAKELY ACADEMY - PLAYGROUND - DAY

GENESIS, 6, a curly, brown-haired, brown girl with almond shaped eyes, a cute button nose, and athletic build, sits alone reading a book on the bench at recess.

*

She doodles on her notebook, tracing the word, "bullying." She crosses the word out over and over.

DALTON, 7, a boy with orange, curly hair and freckles in a blue superhero suit with the letter C on the chest, pushes a kid down. The kid CRIES.

*

*

*

Genesis whips her head in the direction of the incident.

The bully raises his hands in the direction of the kids. His gloved hands emit a stream of blueish light that pours onto the kids.

*

*

*

The kids slump over. Their smiles turn to frowns.

*

Genesis' body radiates with a golden glow. She runs toward the bully. He directs his portal in her direction, but she dodges it and punches him in the face.

Genesis flips him over with a kick. She encircles him with lightening speed and binds him with a string of golden light. She tosses him on the bench.

*

She opens a gold, heart-shaped locket that she wears around her neck. A golden light pours from it onto the kids.

*

The kids straighten their backs. They run and play.

*

END DREAM

ACT ONE

INT. THE BROWN FAMILY'S HOME, GENESIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

The moonlight seeps into the room onto the bed where Genesis tosses and turns under the covers. She smiles in her sleep.

INT. THE BROWN FAMILY'S HOME - CAMILLE'S BEDROOM - DAY

The alarm clock RINGS. CAMILLE, 30, a beautiful, brown, curvaceous woman, buries her bonnet-wrapped head into her pillow,

*
*

She stretches her arm toward her night stand, and fingers the alarm clock.

*

ALEXIS (timeless) speaks through the alarm clock with a dainty British accent, more conversational and natural than an automated GPS system sounds.

ALEXIS (V.O.)

Why do you do that? I'm not snooze-able. Get up or be late. Slacking. Not on your game. Getting old. Just a few things they'll say about you.

Camille pushes the volume button, and the alarm rings LOUDER.

*

ALEXIS (V.O.)

Uh, huh. If you're late dropping Genesis off, you'll be late to therapy, and you can forget about grocery shopping grocery shopping.

*

Camille's hand fumbles around and pushes the radio button. MUSIC PLAYS. Her hand fumbles around and pushes snooze.

*
*

ALEXIS (V.O.)

Genesis comes into her powers.

*

Camille's head pops up. Her eyes widen. She jumps out of bed and runs to her planner. On the calendar with a frown right next to it is, "Genesis comes into her powers."

INT. CAR - DAY

Camille looks into the rear view mirror at Genesis. Genesis looks out of the window with a dismal expression.

*

CAMILLE
Alright, baby. You ready?

Genesis looks at her mom with a half smile.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)
Oh, c'mon, now. Let's turn that
frown upside down. Here we go!

They begin to rap.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)
Today's going to be...

GENESIS
...Amazing.

CAMILLE
Because...

GENESIS
...I'm amazing.

CAMILLE
You are EPIC! E...

GENESIS
...extraordinary.

CAMILLE
P...

GENESIS
...powerful.

CAMILLE
I...

GENESIS
...inspiring.

CAMILLE
C...

GENESIS
...captivating.

CAMILLE
Nobody can make you mad, sad, or
upset...

GENESIS
...unless I give them my
permission.

GENESIS (CONT'D)

But bullies make me so mad. If I
had powers like in my dream, I
could stand up to them. Boom!

She punches her fist into her hand.

EXT. BLAKELY ACADEMY - DAY

The car pulls to the curb.

INT. CAR - DAY

Camille turns around, and looks square at Genesis.

CAMILLE

What dream?

GENESIS

I had a super cool, awesome,
amazing dream that I had
superpowers to defeat bullies.

Genesis unbuckles her seat belt, karate chops and kicks the
air as she slides from the back seat into the front passenger
seat. She leans in toward Camille.

GENESIS (CONT'D)

I helped the kids get their
happiness back with this little
loket thingy.

*

CAMILLE

Look at me. You are powerful. Have
an amazing day, amazing girl.

Genesis gets out and skips into the building. Her hoodie
sways across the top of her backpack.

Camille's watch lights up.

ALEXIS (V.O.)

I hope you didn't think you could
avoid this. It's her time.

Camille rolls her eyes and drives off.

*

INT. BLAKELY ACADEMY - CLASSROOM - DAY

A grey haired TEACHER, 67, shuffles her way out of the classroom. She stands just outside of the doorway, in view, but with her back toward a classroom full of first graders.

Genesis sits at her desk. STACY, 6, twirls her finger around her golden, spiraled pigtail and leans over to MANDY, 6, a redhead who applies too much lip gloss. *

STACY

See, I told you we were getting a new girl. She has poodle hair.

MANDY

(loudly)

It looks like cotton candy, too. *

(to Genesis) *

Can I touch it? *

Genesis pulls her hood over her head. *

DALTON, 7, a boy with orange, curly hair and freckles, throws a piece of rolled up paper. It hits Genesis in the head. *

Genesis turns red. *

Genesis' lips purse. Her eyes narrow and her brows furrow. Her fists glow a golden hue. *

INT. THE BROWN FAMILY'S HOME - CAMILLE'S HOME OFFICE - DAY

Camille types on her laptop. A picture of her husband in his army uniform hugging her while he holds Genesis, sits on the desk. The PHONE RINGS. *

CAMILLE

She did what?! Okay, I'm on my way.

ALEXIS (V.O.)

In other, more pleasant news, courage is up twenty-five percent.

INT. UNIVERSITY OF CORINTHIA - HEADMASTER'S OFFICE - DAY

HORTENSE HERMITE, 56, a tall woman whose long black hair frames her slender face, which maintains a sinister expression, holds up *The Corinthia Chronicles*, a newspaper. *

The front page headline reads, "*Courage is up twenty-five percent and climbing.*" *

Hortense slams the newspaper down on the desk. *

She snaps her fingers. Her assistant, AMANDA THISTLE, 22, a *
 short, stout girl with a pudgy face and cute dimples, wobbles *
 around the office. She balances a tall stack of papers. *

HORTENSE HERMITE
 Thistle! Coffee!

AMANDA
 Yes, ma'am.

She trips and papers fly everywhere.

HORTENSE HERMITE
 Dear, you have the delicacy of a
 grunkle.

Hortense thumbs through a memo pad. Her glasses sit at the *
 tip of her nose as she looks through the notes. *

HORTENSE HERMITE (CONT'D) *
 Are you sure there's no relation?

Amanda gets on her hands and knees and picks up the papers. *

AMANDA
 Nope. No relation. I'm a Thistle,
 hailing from Thornburg, by way of *
 Snatchelville, where my great-gran--

HORTENSE HERMITE
 (overlapping) *
 Thistle. Rhetorical. Coffee.

Amanda places the papers on the desk and runs to the coffee *
 maker that sits on a table across the room. She pours coffee *
 into a tall mug and adds sugar.

HORTENSE HERMITE (CONT'D)
 We have got to make haste with the
 convergence. We must increase our
 numbers and strengthen our forces.

She taps a snow-globe with a miniature replica of the school
 inside in all white. Black smoke fills the globe and a blue-
 black film melts over the school.

HORTENSE HERMITE (CONT'D)
 Corinthia will soon be pledging its
 allegiance to me.

Amanda sets the coffee mug down in front of Hortense, runs *
 back to the coffee table and picks up a spoon.

AMANDA

Here's your...

Hortense stirs the piping hot coffee with her finger.
Amanda's eyes widen.

*
*

AMANDA (CONT'D)

...spoon.

INT. BLAKELY ACADEMY - HALLWAY - DAY

Camille and Genesis walk down the empty hallway.

CAMILLE

I cannot believe you hit that boy.
You know better than that. So, when
we FaceTime your dad--

*
*

GENESIS

But, Mom--

CAMILLE

We don't tolerate fighting--

GENESIS

Those Miss Prissies were talking
about my afro puffs. Then Carrot
Top threw that paper at my head.

*
*

Her hands clinch into fists.

GENESIS (CONT'D)

I just got so mad and my fists
started glowing.

She looks down at her fists.

GENESIS (CONT'D)

Like this.

Camille looks at Genesis' glowing hands and looks around with
wide eyes. She rushes Genesis out of the school.

*
*

EXT. UNIVERSITY OF CORINTHIA - TRAINING GROUNDS - DAY

Genesis, stuck in a glow, half-walks-half-hovers as she
follows her mother.

*

GENESIS

Mom, why am I glowing? Why can't I
stay on the ground? And why aren't
you freaking out?

CAMILLE

You know how every morning we say,
you are extraordinary and powerful?
Well, you really are.

Camille takes a necklace with a gold, heart-shaped locket
from her pocket and puts it around Genesis' neck.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)

We're Trefoils. We travel between
realms to help people.

GENESIS

Whoa! This is so cool. So, my dream
was real? *

Camille nods her head.

CAMILLE

You have a rare power that comes
along every one hundred years.
That's what this place is for.

GENESIS

This empty school?

CAMILLE

This place is far from empty. *

Camille touches the pendant on her necklace and the school
transitions from an empty school yard to a training yard
where other powerful kids are training.

A red, fireball flies in their direction. Camille turns her
head its direction. It stops mid-air. She glares at it. The
ball changes to blue and flies back across the yard. *

GENESIS

Wowzers! So, I'm going to go to
school here now?

CAMILLE

Well, yeah, but for now, you still
have to go to your regular school.

GENESIS

Aw, man.

INT. UNIVERSITY OF CORINTHIA - HEADMASTER'S OFFICE - DAY

Headmaster Hermite watches Camille and Genesis from her
window, overlooking the training yard. Camille introduces
Genesis to some of the students and instructors. *

HORTENSE HERMITE

Thistle, do we have a new student
that I don't know of?

AMANDA

No, ma'am; not since last quarter.

HORTENSE HERMITE

Well, who's the little prune
glowing on my yard?

Amanda comes to the window. Her eyes and smile grow together.

AMANDA

Eeeek!

HORTENSE HERMITE

Did you just shriek in my office?

AMANDA

That's the clover. She's the one
from the legend. Has it been a
hundred years? Oh em gee!

HORTENSE HERMITE

That's the clover? But, I thought
her power was suppressed, and her
bloodline dwindling into scarcity.

AMANDA

Well, that doesn't look good for
your evil empire; especially since
it's Camille's daughter. *

Hortense points her index finger, bearing a large, blue ring,
at the ground where Amanda stands. It sends a spark to
Amanda's heels. Amanda jumps and WHIMPERS. *

HORTENSE HERMITE

What else do you know about the
devastation of the Callous Evil
Empire?

AMANDA

Everything. Haven't you read the
Cronis? She can't do much until her
powers grow. Amazingly, incredible-- *

Hortense scratches at spot on her wrist. Her skin peels.
Amanda sees it and cringes. Hortense pulls the sleeve of her
shirt over her wrist.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
 (clears her throat)
 Of course, she has to be trained
 here at the University.

*
 *

Hortense glows with a sinister grin.

INT. UNIVERSITY OF CORINTHIA - CLASSROOM - DAY

Camille pulls out a book, bound in old leather. It has
 leather straps and buckles on it. There's a symbol on it of
 three hearts, whose points touch, creating a clover.

*
 *
 *

CAMILLE
 The Cronis. Of the seven copies
 ever made, five have been
 destroyed. This is our history.

Genesis flips through the book. She stops on the page that
 shows a child encased in a golden glow.

GENESIS
 Is that me?

CAMILLE
 Yes. Your birth was foretold as a
 legend.

Genesis stands and does an awkward version of the cabbage
 patch dance.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)
 Ok, calm down, child.

Camille escorts her to a chair and sits her down.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)
 Before you get all carried away,
 there's a lot of discipline and
 responsibility required here.

GENESIS
 So when do I start training?

Genesis karate chops the air with her hands.

INT. UNIVERSITY OF CORINTHIA - HEADMASTER'S OFFICE - DAY

Hortense pulls out a black box. She opens it and a small,
 orange ball of light glows inside.

*
 *

HORTENSE HERMITE

Thistle!

Amanda stumbles into the office.

HORTENSE HERMITE (CONT'D)

Summon my minions.

AMANDA

Your what?

Hortense slams the box shut.

HORTENSE HERMITE

The hatchlings, you imbecile.

AMANDA

Ohhhhhh, yeaaaah. I forgot you were calling them minions, now.

Amanda walks out of the office. She stick her head through the doorway into the office.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Last time you said they were your dark whispers, and then before that you called them--

HORTENSE HERMITE

Just summon them.

AMANDA

Yes, ma'am.

Hortense strokes the over-sized ring on her index finger. A bright, blue light shines in the space behind her. Without turning around, she speaks. *

HORTENSE HERMITE

Capture Camille's daughter and take her to the Callous Castle. *

END OF ACT ONE