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<FinalDraft DocumentType="Script" Template="No" Version="4">

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<SceneProperties Length="1/8" Page="1" Title="">

<SceneArcBeats/>

</SceneProperties>

<Text>â€œmiracles HAPPENâ€ (4/20/04)</Text>

</Paragraph>

<Paragraph Alignment="Center" FirstIndent="0.00" Leading="Regular" LeftIndent="1.50" RightIndent="7.50" SpaceBefore="12" Spacing="1" StartsNewPage="No" Type="Action">

<Text>TEASER</Text>

</Paragraph>

<Paragraph Type="Action">

<Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF" Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12" Style="AllCaps">Fade in:</Text>

</Paragraph>

<Paragraph Type="Scene Heading">

<SceneProperties Length="3 3/8" Page="1" Title="">

<SceneArcBeats/>

</SceneProperties>

<Text>Ext. A rural area - day</Text>

</Paragraph>

<Paragraph Type="Action">

<Text>Far from prying eyes, MISTER MIRACLE stands on a platform, his legs and feet held firmly in place by heavy metal boots. His hands are manacled, and the manacles' long chains wrap 'round and 'round his torso, enmeshing him in a metal cocoon. Also on the platform -- checking and locking the manacles -- are Miracleâ€™s scowling wife, BIG BARDA, and his diminutive assistant, OBERON. </Text>

<Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF" Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12" Style="Underline">We canâ€™t see what the platform is built over. Yet.</Text>

<Text></Text>

```
</Paragraph>
<Paragraph Type="Character">
  <Text>Oberon</Text>
</Paragraph>
<Paragraph Type="Dialogue">
  <Text>Whatâ€™re you, the Worldâ€™s Greatest Escape Artist or the
Worldâ€™s Greatest </Text>
  <Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"
Style="Underline">Idiot?</Text>
  <Text> </Text>
  <Text AdornmentStyle="-1" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"
Style="">Fer</Text>
  <Text> </Text>
  <Text AdornmentStyle="-1" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"
Style="">cryin</Text>
  <Text>â€™ out loud, Scott -- not even </Text>
  <Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"
Style="Underline">you</Text>
  <Text> can get outta </Text>
  <Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"
Style="Underline">this</Text>
  <Text> trap!</Text>
</Paragraph>
<Paragraph Type="Character">
  <Text>Miracle</Text>
</Paragraph>
<Paragraph Type="Dialogue">
  <Text>Thatâ€™s what I like about you, Oberon. Youâ€™re an </Text>
  <Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"
Style="Underline">incurable</Text>
  <Text> optimist.</Text>
</Paragraph>
<Paragraph Type="Action">
  <Text>An annoyed </Text>
```

<Text AdornmentStyle="-1" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"  
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"  
Style="">Barda</Text>  
<Text> grabs Oberon...</Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Character">  
<Text>Barda</Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Dialogue">  
<Text>Stop </Text>  
<Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"  
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"  
Style="Underline">distracting</Text>  
<Text> him...and get the </Text>  
<Text AdornmentStyle="-1" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"  
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"  
Style="Underline">cannister</Text>  
<Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"  
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"  
Style="Underline">.</Text>  
<Text></Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Action">  
<Text>...and effortlessly tosses him OUT OF FRAME. We HEAR an O.S.  
CRASH.</Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Character">  
<Text>Oberon, o.s.</Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Dialogue">  
<Text>Hey! That </Text>  
<Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"  
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"  
Style="Underline">hurt</Text>  
<Text>, yâ€™know! </Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Character">  
<Text>BARDA</Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Parenthetical">

<Paragraph Type="Parenthetical">  
    <Text>(to Scott; concerned)</Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Dialogue">  
    <Text>I hate to admit this...but Oberon has a point.</Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Character">  
    <Text>MiraCLE</Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Dialogue">  
    <Text>Donâ€™t worry, darling. They donâ€™t call me </Text>  
    <Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"  
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"  
Style="Underline">Mister Miracle</Text>  
    <Text> for nothing.</Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Character">  
    <Text>BarDA</Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Dialogue">  
    <Text>First rule of show business: Never believe your own </Text>  
    <Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"  
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"  
Style="Underline">publicity</Text>  
    <Text>.</Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Action">  
    <Text>Oberon dutifully wheels a huge container marked </Text>  
    <Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"  
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"  
Style="Underline">LIQUID OXYGEN - DANGER</Text>  
    <Text> INTO FRAME and onto the platform.</Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Character">  
    <Text>OberON</Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Parenthetical">  
    <Text>(mutters to himself)</Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Dialogue">  
    <Text>Stupidest stunt youâ€™ve even

<Text>stupidest stunt youâ€ve ever  
pulled --</Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Character">  
 <Text>MIRACLE</Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Dialogue">  
 <Text>Thatâ€™s why weâ€™re </Text>  
 <Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"  
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"  
Style="Underline">rehearsing</Text>  
 <Text> it.</Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Action">  
 <Text>Oberon sprays Miracle until heâ€™s enveloped in </Text>  
 <Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"  
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"  
Style="Underline">a cloud of frigid gas...</Text>  
 <Text></Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Character">  
 <Text>ObERON</Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Dialogue">  
 <Text>Guyâ€™s got an answer for </Text>  
 <Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"  
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"  
Style="Underline">everything.</Text>  
 <Text></Text>  
</Paragraph>  
<Paragraph Type="Action">  
 <Text>...which grows layer by layer into a </Text>  
 <Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"  
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"  
Style="Underline">sarcophagus of ice</Text>  
 <Text> -- Miracle </Text>  
 <Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"  
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"  
Style="Underline">still visible inside.</Text>  
 <Text> WIDEN as Oberon steps off the platform and stomps a foot pedal  
 <Text> </Text>

that releases</Text>

</Paragraph>

<Paragraph Type="Action">

<Text>FOUR TRIANGULAR METAL SECTIONS</Text>

</Paragraph>

<Paragraph Type="Action">

<Text>that lock together at their sides, creating a TITANIUM PRISON PYRAMID that locks around Miracle's ice-encased neck, </Text>

<Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"

Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12" Style="Underline">leaving his head visible.</Text>

<Text></Text>

</Paragraph>

<Paragraph Type="Action">

<Text>ANOTHER ANGLE

Oberon nervously turns to Barda and points to the ground: Now we see the </Text>

<Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"

Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12" Style="Underline">train tracks that Miracle's platform is perched on.</Text>

<Text></Text>

</Paragraph>

<Paragraph Type="Character">

<Text>ObERON</Text>

</Paragraph>

<Paragraph Type="Dialogue">

<Text AdornmentStyle="-1" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"

Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12" Style="">Y's think</Text>

<Text> he can get out before the </Text>

<Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"

Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12" Style="Underline">train</Text>

<Text> comes through?</Text>

</Paragraph>

<Paragraph Type="Action">

<Text>Before Barda can reply, she and Oberon HEAR the HOWL of a TRAIN WHISTLE. But, instead of looking down the tracks, they look </Text>

<Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"

Style="Underline">up</Text>

<Text> to see </Text>

</Paragraph>

<Paragraph Type="Action">

<Text>A GIANT HELICOPTER</Text>

</Paragraph>

<Paragraph Type="Action">

<Text>and, suspended under it, </Text>

<Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"

Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"

Style="Underline">a locomotive</Text>

<Text> -- 470 tons of tempered steel. Again we HEAR the HOWL OF THE  
TRAIN WHISTLE. </Text>

</Paragraph>

<Paragraph Type="Action">

<Text>OBERON AND BARDA</Text>

</Paragraph>

<Paragraph Type="Action">

<Text>look up, amazed.</Text>

</Paragraph>

<Paragraph Type="Character">

<Text>BARDA</Text>

</Paragraph>

<Paragraph Type="Dialogue">

<Text>Leave it to Scott to find the newest wrinkles --</Text>

</Paragraph>

<Paragraph Type="Character">

<Text>OBERON</Text>

</Paragraph>

<Paragraph Type="Dialogue">

<Text>Heâ€™s sure given </Text>

<Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"

Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"

Style="Underline">me</Text>

<Text> a few.</Text>

</Paragraph>

<Paragraph Type="Action">

<Text>ANGLE ABOVE THE COPTER

as the locomotive twists...and the cables are released...the train </Text>

<Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"  
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"  
Style="Underline">diminishing in size</Text>

<Text> as it falls AWAY FROM CAMERA. The chopper jerks upward AND OUT  
OF FRAME. The SOUND of THE HOWLING TRAIN WHISTLE </Text>

<Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"  
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"  
Style="Underline">GROWS IN VOLUME</Text>

<Text> as we go to A SERIES OF RAPID CUTS:</Text>

</Paragraph>

<Paragraph Type="Action">

<Text>1) LONG SHOT of the pyramid...TRACKING IN.

2) MEDIUM SHOT of a fearful Barda.

3) CLOSER on the pyramid.

4) TIGHT CLOSE-UP of Oberon.

5) WORMâ€™S EYE VIEW of the rapidly-falling locomotive </Text>

<Text AdornmentStyle="0" Background="#FFFFFFFFFFFF"  
Color="#000000000000" Font="Courier Final Draft" RevisionID="0" Size="12"  
Style="Underline">growing in size</Text>

<Text> till it FILLS THE SCREEN.

6) LONG SHOT «Ñ±Ò«Ñěè«Ñěè«Ñěè±Ò«Ñ

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not displayed.**

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