The Search for Kung Fu Knight

Written By

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1. **EXT. STREET/UNIVERSITY BUILDING – DAY**

It is an overcast day. Besides the wind, everything is mostly quiet. There are lots of trees

TIMOTHY CHASE (20), an exhausted-looking university student, runs down the neighbourhood street. He frantically looks down at his watch, which reads 2:22 PM. He looks like he is in a hurry.

He eventually makes it to his lecture hall, and enters the building.

2. **INT. HALLWAY/CLASSROOM – DAY**

Timothy continues to runs down the hallway. It seems like he is late for class!

He turns a corner and bursts through the classroom door. To his surprise, the class is empty.

PROFESSOR MONROE sits at his desk with a bottle of alcohol. When he sees Timothy, he frantically removes it from sight.

    PROFESSOR MONROE
    Ah, it’s always nice to see a face this early!

    TIMOTHY *(slightly confused)*
    Um...d-doesn’t class start at 2:30?

    PROFESSOR MONROE
    Yeah, but thanks to the bus schedule, the students don’t usually arrive until AFTER 2:30, so I let class start a little later.

    TIMOTHY
    Oh, right.

Timothy walks over to the second row of desks from the front.

    PROFESSOR MONROE
    We’re eight weeks into the semester, and you still haven’t realized that you’re always the first one to get here?

    TIMOTHY
    I...I guess it’s just an old habit.
Timothy finds a desk and sits down. As he starts to unpack his things, Professor Monroe sneaks out the bottle from under his desk and pours a little more into his glass.

3. INT. CLASSROOM – DAY

A few minutes have passed. More students are entering the classroom. Timothy keeps looking to his left at the empty desk beside him. It seems like he’s waiting for someone...

Eventually, VANESSA BARA (20) walks through the door. She looks very beautiful and confident. Timothy smiles and waves at her as she walks in his direction. It looks like she waves back in a friendly manner, before walking past him to go sit with her friends. They begin chatting with each other about how their lives are going.

Timothy looks slightly bummed out, but doesn’t let it show.

PROFESSOR MONROE
Alright, let’s get started! I hope you are all keeping well, and I’m so glad to see that so many of you showed up today. I hope that means you all are prepared to present!

The class is silent.

PROFESSOR MONROE
(continuing)
Yes, as we get closer to the end of the semester, the time has come to present your proposals for your Final Projects. As said in the instructions, there should be no pre-made presentations, no slideshows, nothing like that. Think of it as more of a “pitch” for the idea that you want to explore, and really get creative with explaining it. I know that you have all been working very hard to plan for this assignment in your own time, and for those of you who haven’t, I would like to remind you that this assignment is worth 40% of your final mark, so, there’s no real excuse to be slacking.

Timothy looks anxious. He is a little nervous to present in front of the class. He glances over at Vanessa, who seems a little bored. He looks away before she can notice.
PROFESSOR MONROE
(continuing)
That being said, I cannot wait to see what you have all come up with. Now, who would like to go first?

The class is silent, once again.

PROFESSOR MONROE
Come on now, guys, don’t make me pick someone!

The class continues to be silent. Students are starting to avoid eye contact. Timothy tries to slump down in his chair.

PROFESSOR MONROE
(muttering under his breath, barely audible)
Ugh, you little shits always have to make this so hard.

RANDOM STUDENT
What?

PROFESSOR MONROE
We have a volunteer! You’re going first, Madi. Come on up!

MADI sighs, gets up, and walks to the front of the class. Timothy sits back up, and prepares to listen to what his classmate has to say.

MADI
Alright, well, for my final project, I want to examine the way my housemates use social media, and I will be using scientific data to determine what their actions say about their astrology signs!

Timothy rolls his eyes as Madi continues to explain her project.

4. INT. CLASSROOM – DAY

ANDREW is now up in front of the class, giving his presentation.
ANDREW
Well, a big part of my life has always been hockey, so I want to make my final project about that. Uh, I don’t know how I’m gonna relate media to hockey, but I’m sure I’ll think of something!

5. INT. CLASSROOM – DAY

MARCUS is now giving his presentation.

MARCUS
I want to make a podcast...that’s all I have so far.

PROFESSOR MONROE
No, Marcus, you can’t—you can’t just say you want to do a podcast. You should have something more concrete...

6. INT. CLASSROOM – DAY

Vanessa is now in front of the class.

VANESSA
Alright, hi everyone! For my final project, I’m going to be keeping track of the amount of time I spend on my phone for every day of one week, and I will be keeping tabs on what I am doing on my phone during that time. Then, I will make a chart comparing the number of hours I spend doing those activities on my phone to determine what I primarily use my phone for, and what that may say about me as a person!

Timothy is giving more attention to Vanessa as she speaks than he gave to his other classmates. He is smiling as he listens to her.

7. INT. CLASSROOM – DAY

It is now TRISTAN’S turn

TRISTAN
Uh, I’m making a video essay on procrastination.

Timothy is back to looking uninterested.
Tristan goes to sit down. Professor Monroe is giving an exasperated look, a la Orson Welles in that Wine Commercial.

PROFESSOR MONROE
Alright, we have time for one more person to present. How about...

Professor Monroe looks out at the class and sees Timothy

PROFESSOR MONROE
...You, Timothy!

The whole class turns to look at Timothy

TIMOTHY
(confused)
Me?

Professor Monroe nods his head, clearly tipsy. Timothy reluctantly gets up and walks to the front of the class.

TIMOTHY
Alright, um, well...hi everyone. For my final project, I will be researching the topic of "Lost Media". For those of you who don’t know what that is, well, I guess it kinda is self-explanatory with its name...

As Timothy says this, some of the class can be heard giggling at his dry comment. He doesn’t seem to mind.

TIMOTHY
(continuing)
...but it refers to a piece of art, usually something like a film or a TV show, that you can’t watch or find anywhere, anymore. I feel that it is relevant to this class because, um, we’ve talked about how we live in a digital age where, like, everything is online, and there is so much information readily available. But with these, usually the lost films, you aren’t able to find them anywhere because they...well they just don’t exist anymore. I guess I just find that interesting.

As Timothy continues to speak, his eyes dart around the room at his classmates. Some of them are on their phones, some of them
are half-asleep, and some continue to listen with interest. Vanessa is one of them, as it looks like she is smiling as she listens to Timothy. Timothy smiles too, subtly.

TIMOTHY
I-I actually have an experience with what might be a “lost film” from my childhood that I will be using in my project. When I was a kid, I remember seeing something on TV late one night. I was pretty young, so I don’t remember it well, but there were some things about it that stuck in my mind.

Timothy then turns to the whiteboard and grabs a marker and begins to draw something.

PROFESSOR MONROE
Oh, Timothy, you aren’t supposed to-

TIMOTHY
I’m only using the whiteboard to help express my idea, like you said we could do in the instructions.

PROFESSOR MONROE
(taken aback)
...he’s got me there.

Professor Monroe sits back in his seat. Timothy begins to draw a rough sketch of a medieval knight-type figure in a robe.

TIMOTHY
There was this guy, and he wore an old knight helmet and...I think it was a robe, or something like that. Anyways, he fought with a bunch of guys in suits. It was really cheesy, some would say “bad”, and the fights weren’t very convincing. Uh, then there was this other evil guy with a moustache, and some weird thing which was just someone in a green body suit, and at the end of the film, the guy in the Knight helmet jumped up into the air for some reason. That’s all I remember about it.
The class laughs after he describes it. One classmate, however, just stares in shock.

TIMOTHY
(laughs)
Yeah, I know, I know. “Quality Cinema”, heh. But yeah, so, I remember one day I tried looking it up, but when I did, there was no trace of it anywhere. No video, no articles written about it, nothing. Now, this might have been because I couldn’t remember what it was actually called, but that’s what made it all so…surreal. It was like it didn’t even exist and my memory of it is just a fever dream or something!

The class now seems invested in what Timothy is saying. Not too amazed, but interested.

TIMOTHY
(continuing)
Anyways, the reason I bring all this up is, for my final project, I want to look into the phenomenon of lost media, so, I will be using my own experience with this memory, as well as some examples from the Silent Era of Film, to look at some pieces of media that are simply lost to time...for now. So, yeah, that’s, uh...that’s my proposal. T-thanks for listening.

The class claps for Timothy, while that one classmate continues to stare at him.

PROFESSOR MONROE
Thank you, Timothy. That was really interesting to listen to. You’ve clearly put a lot of thought into this idea.

TIMOTHY
(touched)
Thank you, Professor Monroe. I-
PROFESSOR MONROE
It definitely is a meaningful conversation, and one worth having. It is very compelling to think about how there are some texts that are simply lost to time. Nothing lasts forever, as they say.

Timothy nods. Professor Monroe is clearly a little drunk.

PROFESSOR MONROE
I have to admit, though. While the foundation for your idea is there, I think you can do a little more with it. Ask yourself, what will be achieved by discovering these lost pieces of media? What can be gained from what is lost?

TIMOTHY
Um...

PROFESSOR MONROE
I think that, by asking yourself these questions, you will be able to create the best possible project you can. I encourage you to push yourself a little more, and I look forward to seeing what you come up with.

TIMOTHY
...Thanks, sir.

PROFESSOR MONROE
You can return to your seat now.

Timothy returns to his desk.

PROFESSOR MONROE
Now then, I know we have a few more students who need to present, but since we only have an hour left for today, it’s time to move onto this week’s material. Now, this week we’re looking back to Castells, so who would like to summarize the article written by him? What is the main takeaway from his work?

Nobody raises their hands.
PROFESSOR MONROE  
(sighs)  
Did anyone actually do the readings for this week?

Timothy looks down, embarrassed.

8. INT. CLASSROOM – EARLY EVENING

Class has now ended, and everyone is getting out of their seats. Timothy walks towards the door.

VANESSA (O/S)  
Oh, that’s right! Sorry, I forgot you guys have class in here after this one!

Timothy looks back and sees Vanessa talking to her friends, who are all laughing.

VANESSA  
I’ll talk to you later. Have fun!

Vanessa says goodbye to her friends and starts walking towards the door. Timothy strategically opens the door and leaves just as she gets closer to him.

TIMOTHY  
H-hey!

VANESSA  
(cheerful)  
Hey!!! How’s it going?

9. INT. HALLWAY – EARLY EVENING

Timothy and Vanessa leave the classroom and start walking down the hall.

TIMOTHY  
I’m good, how are you?

VANESSA  
I’m good!

TIMOTHY  
That’s good

There is a slight awkward lull in the conversation as they walk down the hall. Their peers exit the classroom, and break off into different directions.
TIMOTHY
...I thought your idea for your final project was interesting.

VANESSA
Oh, thanks! I literally just thought of it as a last-minute idea, though.

TIMOTHY
Oh, really?

VANESSA
Yeah! I figured if it had to do with anything tech-related in the slightest, Monroe would accept it.

TIMOTHY
Yeah, that’s definitely true.

VANESSA
And besides, my extracurricular is SO busy right now, I don’t think I’ll have a lot of free time to work on this. So, I figure the easier it is, the better!

TIMOTHY
Oh ok, I see. I guess I’m not in as many clubs, so I don’t have to worry about that.

VANESSA
That’s fair! I really liked your idea though. It sounds so cool!

TIMOTHY
Oh, wow, thanks! I don’t know if I made the right choice, but we’ll see.

VANESSA
Yeah, for sure!

There is another awkward silence. Someone appears to be walking down the hall behind them.

TIMOTHY
So...what do you have planned for tonight?
VANESSA
Um, not much! Okay, maybe that’s not true. I have to go to this info session for the student government position that I want to apply for, and then I might do something with some friends after that.

TIMOTHY
Oh, wow that sounds awesome! Do you think you’ll get in?

VANESSA
Honestly, it’s hard to tell right now, but y’know, hoping for a miracle!!!

TIMOTHY
Yeah, for sure...

VANESSA
What about you? Do you have anything going on?

TIMOTHY
Uh, I don’t know yet. I guess I have an essay I need to finish.

VANESSA
Ohhh that’s rough. Which class is it for?

TIMOTHY
Ian Baxter’s Introduction to Film Theory

VANESSA
I’ve heard that class is good!

TIMOTHY
Yeah, it’s alright.

10. INT. END OF HALLWAY - EVENING

VANESSA
Well, I have to meet with one my profs now, so I’ll see you later!

TIMOTHY
Oh ok, yeah, bye!

VANESSA
Good luck on your essay!
Vanessa turns to walk away.

TIMOTHY
Oh, hey, wait...

Vanessa turns back around. Timothy pauses for a second.

TIMOTHY
Um........you have a good night.

VANESSA
(smiles)
Thanks! You too!

TIMOTHY
Thanks!

Vanessa turns back around and leaves.

TIMOTHY
(under his breath)
Damn it.

Timothy walks down the stairs, cursing himself. He doesn’t notice, but it looks as if Vanessa turns her head back around to look at him as she walks away. The person who was walking behind them in the hall continues to follow Timothy.

11. EXTERIOR. UNIVERSITY BUILDING – EVENING

It is now much later in the day. Since Monroe’s class usually lasts about three hours, it is around 5:30.

Timothy walks down to the crosswalk. While he waits, the person following him, THE CLASSMATE (21), slowly walks up to him. He puts his hand on Timothy’s shoulder, causing Timothy to turn around in surprise

CLASSMATE
What do you know about the Kung Fu Knight?!?!

TIMOTHY
(surprised)
...The what?

CLASSMATE
You described him so perfectly in class. That drawing, I-I was almost in shock when I heard you, but I knew it had to be the Kung Fu Knight.
TIMOTHY
I have no idea what you’re talking about.

CLASSMATE
What are you doing now? How long will your essay take!?

TIMOTHY
(confused)
How do you know about that?

CLASSMATE
Can you get that done in the next few hours?

TIMOTHY
I—I guess I can. You can never be sure when you’ll be done with an essay...Why are you asking me all this?

The Classmate takes out a piece of paper and gives it to Timothy. It has a phone number and an address (23 Birch Avenue) written on it.

TIMOTHY
When did you write this?

CLASSMATE
While I was following behind you back in the hall.

TIMOTHY
You were following me?

CLASSMATE
Look, I have to go, but once you finish your essay or whatever you’re doing, text that number and say that you’re on your way. You got that? Can you do that?

TIMOTHY
I...I...

CLASSMATE
(agitated)
ANSWER ME!!!!!!!

TIMOTHY
OKAY! Alright, fine yeah, I’ll do that. Don’t worry man.
CLASSMATE
(calmer)
Perfect. Take care for now.

The Classmate turns and walks away from Timothy. After walking a few feet, he turns back around.

CLASSMATE
Do you know when the next bus is coming?

TIMOTHY
......Um, I don’t think it’s going to be here for another ten minutes.

CLASSMATE
Drat. Oh well, thanks. See you later.

The Classmate smiles and walks away.

Timothy doesn’t move and thinks about what just happened. The thought that he could have potentially just been recruited for a cult has not left his mind. Eventually, the walking sign flashes, he regains composure, and crosses the street.

12. EXT. STREET – EVENING

Timothy walks home by himself in the evening. It is the twilight hour, and the sky is a good mix of blue and yellow. He is walking through the university campus, which looks really nice in the evening light.

He is continuing to think about all that has happened to him today: his talk with Vanessa, the final project, and now this encounter with one of his classmates. It’s definitely been an eventful day. Eventually, he is off campus, and arrives at a house. He walks up to the door.

12. INT. TIMOTHY’S HOUSE – EVENING

As he enters his house, Timothy closes the door behind him and takes off his shoes and his coat.

TIMOTHY
(yelling)
Anybody home?!?!

No one responds. Timothy drops his backpack and makes his way to the kitchen.
13. INT. TIMOTHY’S KITCHEN – EVENING

Timothy is making a pot of Alphaghetti over his stove. Everything seems to be going well, until...

SMASH CUT

14. INT. TIMOTHY’S KITCHEN – EVENING

TIMOTHY
(yelling)
WHY DIDN’T YOU ASK HER OUT???? YOU HAD THE PREFECT OPPORTUNITY TO ASK HER OUT AND YOU DIDN’T!! YOU’RE NEVER GONNA GET THAT CHANCE AGAIN. YOU IDIOT! YOU ABSOLUTE BAFFOON!!
*YELLS INCOHERENTLY*

SMASH CUT

15. INT. TIMOTHY’S KITCHEN – EVENING

Timothy now sits at the table with his head in his hands. He hears sizzling and looks up to see the steam rising from his Alphaghetti pot. He jumps up to turn the oven off.

FADE

16. INT. TIMOTHY’S BEDROOM – NIGHT

A few hours have passed. Timothy’s room is messy, but not too messy. The lighting is slightly dim, typical of the lights in a student house. An empty bowl with the remains of Alphaghetti sits on Timothy’s desk as he types away on his computer. He looks exhausted, but eventually he leans back in his seat.

TIMOTHY
(under his breath)
Oh, thank God!

He hits “save” on his computer, and closes Word. He looks relieved and free, and lets out a cathartic scream. After a few seconds, his expression turns more serious. He remembers what he has to do.

He picks up his phone, and pulls the piece of paper that the Classmate gave to him out of his pocket. He uncrumplles it, and reads the number, then types it into his phone. He texts the following:
“Hey there. Someone gave me this number earlier today and told me to message it when I was free. You know anything about that?”

He puts his phone down, and waits for a response.
*Ding!*

Almost immediately, his phone goes off. Surprised, he picks it up and reads the text:

"Ask for Kyle when you get here. We’ll be waiting, Timothy."

Impressed by the fast reply, but also a little creeped out, Timothy gets up and heads out of his room.

17. EXT. MYSTERIOUS HOUSE – NIGHT

It is now dark outside, and the street is illuminated by the street lights. Timothy is walking, and passes a group of friends who are loudly talking and laughing with themselves. They are probably drunk.

Eventually, Timothy stops at a house and checks the address: 23 Birch Avenue. He walks up to the front door and knocks.

The door opens slightly.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE
What’s the password?

TIMOTHY
Oh, um.............Please?

MYSTERIOUS VOICE
Incorrect.

The door starts to close

TIMOTHY
(getting annoyed)
Ugh, alright, look. I don’t know what password you guys have, but I was told to come here. Someone texted me and said to ask for “Kyle”. So, if there is a Kyle in there, tell him I just spent 15 minutes walking all the way here and that I’m really tired and cold. Can you do that? Please?

There is no response

TIMOTHY
Screw this.

Timothy starts to walk away.
MYSTERIOUS VOICE

Wait.

Timothy turns around. The door fully opens, and the Classmate reveals himself to be the doorman.

Timothy looks shocked as the Classmate walks up to him and shakes his hand.

CLASSMATE
I’m glad you could make it, friend.

TIMOTHY
You’re......?

KYLE
Kyle McCallister. Nice to officially meet you.

Timothy is speechless.

KYLE
I can’t thank you enough for coming. I was worried you wouldn’t respond. We get a lot of that these days.

TIMOTHY
(confused)
......I’m sorry. Why didn’t you just tell me who you were when we talked after class?

KYLE
Well, I guess I didn’t want to dump too much info on you right away. Our goal can be hard for people to understand.

TIMOTHY
I see. Hey, is this like a cult or something? Because I don’t know if I’m ready for that in my life yet.

KYLE
(laughs)
No, no. This isn’t a cult, it’s something better. Follow me.

Kyle leads Timothy into the house, who is still trying to make sense of the situation.
18. INT. KYLE’S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kyle leads Timothy into the house. It is full of people doing various activities. In the living room, people sit in a circle and are in the middle of a discussion while working on their laptops. In the hallway, there is a giant drawing of the man in the knight helmet and robe, while people stand around it and compare it to photos in their hands.

TIMOTHY
What is all this?

KYLE
This, my friend, is where the Investigation happens. We spend all day and all night working hard to find Him. The one, the only...

Kyle leans in and whispers into Timothy’s ear.

KYLE
(whispering)
...Kung Fu Knight.

Timothy looks uncomfortable at first, then gets over it.

TIMOTHY
You keep saying that name. Is that what you call him?

KYLE
Correct.

They begin to walk.

KYLE
A few years ago, someone left a post on a forum describing something he saw on TV awhile back. Stop me if you’ve heard this, the main character wore a knight helmet with a robe, and he fought this small crime syndicate who all wore suits.

Timothy’s eyes light up.

TIMOTHY
You don’t mean...

Kyle nods his head.
TIMOTHY
No way!

KYLE
Yes, yes. And so, after that question was posted, lots of folks started responding. People seemed to also share this memory of watching some low-budget crappy movie. And, just like you said in class, no one could find any trace of it. Anywhere. You might say it’s a “lost film”

Timothy lights up again when Kyle says this.

KYLE
I thought you’d react like that. Now, here’s the real kicker. I too have seen the Kung Fu Knight film.

TIMOTHY
Really???

KYLE
Yes. When I read that post on that forum, back in the day, I had this intense moment of Déjà vu. I remember getting this, this vague memory of little Kyle sitting in front of his old crappy TV one night, staring at the screen and watching in awe as this heroic warrior beat the shit out of these guys in suits. I guess it just awoke something in me.

Timothy doesn’t know how to react.

KYLE
I’m getting off track. Anyways, after this became a hot topic, some talented people did some research. Turns out, there WAS something shown like this on local stations in the 90s. All they could find was a description and a title. And that title was made up of three little words.

Kyle leans in close to Timothy again.

KYLE
Kung Fu-
TIMOTHY
Okay, okay. You don’t have to whisper it into my ear again. I get it.

KYLE
Sorry. But the words were: Kung Fu Knight.

Timothy’s mouth opens in slight surprise. Kyle nods his head.

TIMOTHY
So, that was the name of the movie?

KYLE
You’d think! But, whenever you type that name into Mother Google, you get no results. Like you said, it’s like it never existed.

TIMOTHY
That’s weird. Maybe it was a codename or someth-

KYLE
Unfortunately, after that, the search died down. There were no new leads, no new bits of information other than what was already known. But now, things are looking up again. The hunt is back on, and we won’t give up this time. We’re going to find it, Tim. I know it.

All of a sudden, STACEY WILLIAMS (20) and JEREMY PRESUTTI (21) walk by.

JEREMY
I’m telling you, Stacey, it’s not my fault! Honestly, just let me explain!

STACEY
You, of all people should know, Jeremy. YOU should know that I am forgetful when saving my word documents. I asked you to make sure you saved my list of forum members before closing the browser when you were done with the computer, and yOU DIDN’T!
JEREMY
I know, I know. But just give me another chance! I swear I didn’t mean to do it on purpose! I’m just used to the files saving on their own when I close shit, and when it didn’t do that I was like “oh no”. And, well…it didn’t save!

STACEY
You’re right, it didn’t save. So now I need to retype the ENTIRE LIST of people in our forum from scratch. It took me two hours to add everyone’s name to the list, Jeremy. Two. Hours. I know it’s hard for you to remember simple requests like mine in that small, coked-out brain of your, but you could have at least TRIED to remember it and save me all this trouble! TWO. HOURS.

JEREMY
Yeah, well, you wouldn’t have to keep doing that if you figured out how to turn ‘autosave’ back on, bitch!

STACEY
Oh, you did not go there!

JEREMY
Yeah, I went there!

They continue to argue and scream at each other.

KYLE
Hey, guys?

Stacey and Jeremy both stop and look at Kyle.

KYLE
Can you please remember to go outside when you get this heated? You’re making everyone feel uncomfortable.

The two arguers begrudgingly head towards the front door and go outside.
KYLE
(to Timothy)
Ignore them, they’re going through some relationship problems. All this searching can bring out the worst in a man. Or woman.

Just then, ARMIN MICHAELS (21) walks through the front door.

KYLE
(getting excited)
There he is! Armin, my man!

Kyle runs over to Armin, taking Timothy with him. They do their secret handshake when they meet.

KYLE
This guy is one of my most trusted teammates, and he’s also just a really good friend.

ARMIN
Oh, stop it man! Are the drama kids having another fight? I passed them on the way in here.

KYLE
Yeah, I think so. I’ve given up on figuring out what they’re fighting over by now. But hey, how did it go today? Did you find anything?

ARMIN
Well, not really. But check this out. I showed someone the image, and he said it looked familiar and gave me a list of what he remembers. Do we have a lead?

Armin hands over a photo and his phone, and Kyle reads it.

KYLE
(disappointed)
Eh, I don’t see anything new in here.

ARMIN
Damn! That was all they gave me. I’m sorry, Kyle.

KYLE
Hey, it’s okay, don’t worry. You did your best. Come here. Come here, bring it in.
Kyle and Armin share a bro-hug. Timothy looks confused.

TIMOTHY
You have a photo of him?

KYLE
I WISH I had a photo of this man!
No, no. It’s of our medieval friend.

Kyle hands him the photo, still in the middle of the bro-hug.

KYLE
Even if the movie is lost, there are believed to be stills from the footage that have leaked onto the internet over the years. There aren’t many, some turn out to be fake, but they help give us an idea of what the film was like.

Timothy looks at the photo. It is a low-quality still of Kung Fu Knight striking a pose in a doorway.

TIMOTHY
Holy crap! That looks like the guy I remember seeing! This is incredible, how many of these are there?

Kyle and Armin, who have completed the bro-hug, laugh.

KYLE
(pointing at Timothy)
Newbie.

ARMIN
(laughs)
Hey. Nice to meet you. I’m Armin.

He and Timothy shake hands

TIMOTHY
Nice to meet you too, I’m Timothy.

KYLE
You know what? This is a good idea.

Kyle turns to the rest of the house and raises his voice.

KYLE
Hey, everyone! Can you come here please? Gather around!
Stacey and Jeremy walk through the door, avoiding eye contact with other people. They and everyone else walks up to Kyle.

**KYLE**

Thank you. Now, I want to introduce to you our newest member. His name is Timothy.

**TIMOTHY**

(awkwardly waves)

......Hi?

Everyone is silent. Some people wave back at him, but most are indifferent.

**KYLE**

Now, I know what you’re thinking: “Oh Kyle, did you force someone else to work with us since so many people have left already?”

Some people laugh at that. Kyle even chuckles a little.

**KYLE**

I know, I know, but that’s not the case here. For this guy. This fucking guy. He might be just what we need for our next lead. Tell them what you told me in class today, Tim.

**TIMOTHY**

Oh, uh... from what I remember, the guy-Kung Fu Knight, sorry, he jumped up into the sky for some reason. But that’s all I remember.

**KYLE**

Did you hear that, folks? Kung Fu Knight “jumped up into the sky”. Can anyone tell me what that means?

There is silence.

**JEREMY**

(sudden realization)

o-Oh Shit! The Phoenix!!!

Everyone gasps and gets excited.
TIMOTHY
(to Kyle)
You want to tell me what the Phoenix means?

KYLE
One of the more ‘controversial’ theories about the film is the Phoenix Theory. It states that at the end of the movie, a giant bird wreathed in flames shows up out of nowhere as the final challenge for Kung Fu Knight.

Timothy shows visible confusion.

KYLE
It’s a little outlandish, I know. No one’s really taken it seriously. However, according to it, the “Phoenix” is defeated when Kung Fu Knight summons all his strength, leaps up into the air, and punches the bird right out of the sky! Which may line up which what you described.

TIMOTHY
Oh, wow! You’d think I’d remember something like that. That sounds awesome.

KYLE
Yeah, right? Now you’re getting the spirit! With your knowledge of lost media, and my expertise in leading the Investigation, we might get a little bit closer to finding the film. So what do ya say, Tim? Are you in?

Timothy thinks for a couple of seconds

TIMOTHY
Oh, what the hell? Sure! I’m in!

Kyle cheers, everyone else shows slight excitement.

KYLE
YES! YES! This is perfect. You won’t regret this, Tim.

Kyle turns around to everyone else.
KYLE
Alright, everyone back to work.

STACEY
Hey, Kyle? It’s almost 11:30. Can we all just go home?

KYLE
Oh, right. Yeah, everyone can leave. But I expect you here first thing tomorrow so we can continue. At least those who can make it.

Everyone proceeds to leave, but Kyle turns to Timothy

KYLE
Except you, you follow me.

Kyle proceeds to leave the room, and Timothy follows him

TIMOTHY
………Okay?

19. INT. KYLE’S BEDROOM – NIGHT

Kyle opens the door to his bedroom and leads Timothy inside. He turns the light on, revealing a massive number of pictures that are taped to his walls. There is also a mini knight helmet sitting on his table.

KYLE
Here we are. I call this, “The Wall”.

TIMOTHY
How creative.

KYLE
Every piece of information we’ve gathered I add to this thing. No matter how many false leads or ‘duds’ that we get, we put them up on “The Wall”.

Kyle places the photo Armin gave him back onto “The Wall”.

TIMOTHY
How do you remember all of this? It seems like a lot.

KYLE
When you’re as invested in this as I am, Tim, it all just blends together. You just ‘know’.
Kyle walks over to the table and touches the knight helmet. Timothy notices a framed photo of an elderly woman on the table as well.

KYLE
Sure, there have been many disproven theories, but that just brings us one step closer to finding it.

Kyle turns to Timothy

KYLE
To start you off, I want you to go with Armin to campus. You’ll ask around to see if anyone knows anything about Kung Fu Knight. Then, we’ll have you help other people around here to see if you can be of any use.

TIMOTHY
That sounds fun! I do have a lot of classes tomorrow though, and on Friday too.

KYLE
No worries! Armin’s a little busy the next few days too, so you probably won’t be needed until early next week.

TIMOTHY
Oh, ok. Sounds good.

KYLE
(smiles)
We’re lucky to have you here, kid. Y’know it’s good that you’re doing your project on lost media. That means you already know more about this kind of stuff than half the people here.

TIMOTHY
(sheepishly)
Oh, um, I don’t know about that. I…I wouldn’t say I’m the most knowledgeable about it.

KYLE
Nonsense! I’m sure you’re more skilled than you think.
TIMOTHY
...Thanks.

KYLE
Alright, now go home. See you next week!

TIMOTHY
Alright. Bye!

Timothy walks out of Kyle’s bedroom. Kyle then looks back at his desk, and picks up the knight helmet. He looks at it, then holds it to his forehead.

KYLE
We will find you...I promise.

20. INT. TIMOTHY’S HOUSE – MORNING

A few days have gone by. Timothy is getting ready for school. He checks his phone to see if there have been any updates from Kyle. There are none, to his dismay.

Timothy is grabbing his backpack while finishing eating a piece of toast, then gets ready to head out the door.

As he opens the front door, he is greeted the sight of Armin, who is in the middle of pressing the doorbell. The doorbell echoes as the two of them stare at each other in confusion.

ARMIN
Um...Hey man! Kyle gave me your address.

Timothy looks embarrassed.

21. EXT. STREET – MORNING

Timothy and Armin are walking to campus. They seem to be getting along well.

ARMIN
...I don’t know how television stations work or anything, but eventually, they discovered that one of the stations it played on was called “WBLK” or something like that.

TIMOTHY
Yeah, they can be confusing.

ARMIN
For sure.
TIMOTHY
So, then what?

ARMIN
Anyways, someone apparently got ahold of the contact information for the head of the company, and they reached out to them and were like, “Hey. Do you know anything about this?” And the company man said, “Uh, I don’t know.” He gave them access to the broadcast records, and the name “Kung Fu Knight” was found.

TIMOTHY
Oh, wow!

ARMIN
And of course, after that bombshell, nothing else was found, so the Investigation fell apart.

TIMOTHY
This is all so weird! Like, I remember seeing this thing as a kid, and now it’s become this big mystery!

ARMIN
Yeah, it’s awesome! That’s the thing about Kyle. When he wants to accomplish something, he doesn’t give up. It’s inspiring!

TIMOTHY
He definitely seems passionate about it. Do you two know each other well?

ARMIN
Oh yeah, we go back to first year. He and I were always going out and doing crazy shit.

TIMOTHY
I guess it wasn’t hard for him to convince you to help, huh?
ARMIN
No sir, it was not. I may not have known about what this whole Kung Fu Knight thing was at the time, but he convinced me to try to find it with him, and well, now I’m all in.

TIMOTHY
Oh, that’s cool!

ARMIN
And, y’know, it’s not just bro loyalty. When he told me how much it meant to him, and how he used to watch it with his Grandma when he was younger, I guess I just wanted to help him out even more. I want him to be happy, y’know?

TIMOTHY
...What was that about his Grandma?

ARMIN
Oh man, I don’t think I was supposed to tell anyone that. Look, I can’t remember if it was his mother or grandmother or whoever, he just doesn’t want anyone to know about that. Can you keep that a secret?

TIMOTHY
Um...okay.

ARMIN
Great, thanks man, I appreciate it.

Armin and Timothy make it to Union Street, the main street on campus.

ARMIN
Alright, time to get in there. You ready?

TIMOTHY
Yeah...I am.
22. EXT. UNION STREET – DAY

Timothy and Armin are “investigating”, which means that they are standing outside one of the buildings and asking students who pass by if they have heard of Kung Fu Knight. None of them know anything, and leave.

The whole thing looks awkward and unnecessary.

SMASH CUT

23. INT. KYLE’S HOUSE – DAY

Timothy, Armin, and Kyle are gathered together.

ARMIN
Yeah, we didn’t have much luck today, Kyle.

Kyle angrily slams his fist into the wall, then recoils in pain.

KYLE
It’s okay, happy thoughts, happy thoughts. Maybe Armin is better going solo on these trips.
Timothy, go in there and help Stacey with her tasks.

24. INT. KYLE’S LIVING ROOM – DAY

Timothy walks into the living room to find Stacey sitting on the couch, working on her laptop.

TIMOTHY
Hi there!

STACEY
Hi!!! How are you????

TIMOTHY
Oh, I’m alright. How are you?

STACEY
(extra)
Oh, just fine!!!

TIMOTHY
Y-you seem a little sleep depriv-

STACEY
Why don’t you come sit down so we can start?
TIMOTHY
Oh, um, okay.

Timothy sits down beside her on the couch.

TIMOTHY
You look familiar. Were you in that play...what was it called...Cabaret?

STACEY
Yes! I was!

TIMOTHY
Oh, wow! Nice! I never got to see it, but I heard people liked it.

STACEY
There were a lot of behind-the-scenes issues with that one, it was kind of a mess. But that's good to hear that people liked it! Anyways, let's begin. Can you tell me what you know about Kung Fu Knight?

TIMOTHY
Oh, well...it's about a guy in a knight helmet and a robe, and he fights with a...

STACEY
...a bunch of criminals in suits led by an evil man in green.

TIMOTHY
Yeah! Although I think they were led by a man with a mustache.

STACEY
(typing away)
We think they're the same person.

TIMOTHY
Oh, no way! Really?

STACEY
Yep! Everyone calls him the “Mastermind”. I don’t know why though. Anyways, thanks! I just needed to add that to my list of testimonies. Do you have a laptop?
TIMOTHY

Yeah.

STACEY
Okay, you can help me then. While I type this up, you can help with looking for updates on if anyone has sent any information on our blog, and compile all the info.

TIMOTHY
We have a blog?

STACEY
Yes. And a discord page. And a subreddit, it’s very small though. Anyways, I need you to check the “general information” page, and maybe the “shot” page too.

TIMOTHY
Okay, copy that.

As they both stare at their computer screens.

TIMOTHY
So......

STACEY
Small talk will get us nowhere.

TIMOTHY
That’s fair......how long have you been working on that list?

STACEY
Ugh, awhile. I have to redo the whole thing because ‘someone’ deleted the previous version ‘by accident’.

Jeremy walks into the room.

STACEY
Speak of the devil.

JEREMY
Oh..........hey Stacey.

STACEY
Hello, Jeremy.
JEREMY
I, I was going to see if you needed any help, but, well, it looks like you’ve got that covered.

STACEY
Yes, I have. So, you don’t need to be here.

JEREMY
That seems a little harsh.

STACEY
I know.

Jeremy turns to walk away, but looks back at them.

JEREMY
If you would JUST let me expl-

Stacey shoots Jeremy an indifferent look, shaking her head.

JEREMY
Fine! It looks like you’ve already moved on, anyway!

STACEY
Oh, please, I barely know this guy! Don’t be so dramatic!

JEREMY
Well, I’m sorry! I guess that’s just what I’m good at!!

STACEY
Please leave, Jeremy. You’re creating a hostile work environment.

Jeremy, defeated, turns back around and walks away. Timothy doesn’t know what to say.

STACEY
I’m sorry you had to see that. He always finds a way to bring out the worst in me.

TIMOTHY
(slightly uncomfortable)
It’s alright. Kyle said that you two were having relationship trouble.
STACEY
(annoyed and shocked)
THAT’S what he told you? UGH!
“Relationship trouble”! I broke up
with Jeremy two weeks ago.

TIMOTHY
(surprised)
Oh...sorry, he didn’t say that.

STACEY
Yeah. The Investigation turned us
against each other. You know, I
wouldn’t be surprised if Kyle
doesn’t even know we broke up.
it’s not like he ever pays
attention to what we do or what we
have to say, anyways.

TIMOTHY
...What do you mean?

Stacey checks to see if no one else is around.

STACEY
Kyle is like a tyrant. He’s always
telling us what to do, he gets mad
if we don’t do things the “right
way”, and he never listens to us.
Working for him has been Utter
Hell.

TIMOTHY
(confused)
What, really??? Armin made it
sound like everyone got along.

STACEY
Armin would suck Kyle’s dick if he
asked him to. Those two are best
friends, don’t listen to him. Most
people here would rather die than
have Kyle tell them what to do.

Timothy looks very conflicted.

Suddenly, Kyle and another member, ERIC, walk into the room.
Eric looks disgruntled.

KYLE
C’mon, don’t just leave me. Think
of how great it will feel when we
finally find the movie!
ERIC
Sorry, man, but I have a midterm to study for. I can’t do this anymore.

Eric opens the front door and walks out.

KYLE
(angry and hurt)
Alright, FINE!!! Walk out that door!! I guess our friendship meant NOTHING to you!!! Asshole!

Eric slams the door. Kyle turns to Stacey and Timothy.

KYLE
Why does everyone keep leaving me?

STACEY
Kyle, it’s midterm season. People have other shit they need to focus on.

KYLE
(dismissive)
No, that’s not it! They just don’t get the importance of what we’re doing. They want to spite me!

Stacey gives Timothy an “I told you so” look.

KYLE
(to Timothy)
Tim, are you going to Monroe’s class today?

TIMOTHY
What?

KYLE
Professor Monroe’s class. It starts in like half an hour.

Timothy looks at his phone. The realization hits him.

TIMOTHY
Oh God! I completely forgot! Yeah, I should probably go to that.

KYLE
Perfect, I am too. Walk with me, and I’ll discuss what I want to discuss with you when we get there. Let’s move!
Kyle turns to the door. Timothy gets off the couch and walks over to him. Stacey goes back to looking at her laptop.

SMASH CUT

25. EXT. STREET – DAY

Timothy and Kyle are walking down the street to class. There is an awkward silence.

TIMOTHY
......So......what did you want to tell m-

KYLE
(bluntly)
When we get there.

TIMOTHY
......Okay.

They go back to not saying anything.

SMASH CUT

26. INT. CLASSROOM – DAY

Professor Monroe is teaching and talking to the class. Kyle and Timothy are sitting beside each other.

KYLE
(quietly, to Timothy)
Ok so I want you to come with me after class to meet someone.

TIMOTHY
(quietly, to Kyle)
Who’s that?

KYLE
I managed to find someone who may have an important lead for us. I don’t know if I should say it here though.

TIMOTHY
No, it’s fine. Tell me.

KYLE
Okay. They say that they have an official poster for the film.

TIMOTHY
(slightly louder)
Holy shit, really?
PROFESSOR MONROE
Who’s talking?

The class is silent. Timothy and Kyle stop talking.

PROFESSOR MONROE
Come on, class, we are in a place of learning. It is important to pay attention and refresh yourself with knowledge. You are all so lucky to be in this wonderful learning facility which, even if they didn’t accept my doctorate application, which means I won’t be able to apply again for another three years...they...just...whoever was talking don’t do it again.

Professor Monroe goes back to teaching. Timothy and Kyle go back to talking.

TIMOTHY
So, there’s an actual poster?

KYLE
That’s what my contact tells me. I don’t know his official name, but we’ve been calling him “Poster Man”. He’s agreed to meet with me later this afternoon, so I thought I’d go to the meetup after class. You in? Everyone else is busy, and he might be more open if someone else is there.

TIMOTHY
Yeah, sure! Count me in.

KYLE
Beautiful. Thanks, man!

The two go back to listening to whatever Professor Monroe has to say. Timothy glances over at Vanessa, who is eating lunch. When she turns her head towards him, he quickly looks away in fear.

Unbeknownst to Timothy, Kyle notices this.

27. INT. CAFÉ - DAY

Timothy is sitting at a booth. Kyle walks up and sits down beside him, two cups in hand. Kyle passes one to Timothy.

KYLE
Here’s your lemonade.
TIMOTHY
Thanks.

KYLE
You better enjoy it. I think the barista gave me a weird look when I ordered it.

TIMOTHY
Why?

KYLE
I don’t know, I guess I just got that feeling. Sometimes you just get that feeling, you know?

TIMOTHY
Um, I don’t, but okay.

KYLE
Anyways, while we wait for our associate to get here, there’s something I want to tell you.

TIMOTHY
W-what is it?

KYLE
I know your secret.

TIMOTHY
(confused)
...You do?

Kyle nods his head.

TIMOTHY
...What secret?

KYLE
I saw you looking over at that girl in Monroe’s class earlier.

TIMOTHY
(slightly embarrassed)
Oh! You mean Vanessa?

KYLE
Yes, her! I totally didn’t forget her name until just now!

TIMOTHY
I don’t know what you’re talking about.
KYLE
Oh, come on! I saw you look over at her, like, 20 times.

TIMOTHY
...It was only 10.

KYLE
See? You admit it! You’re obsessed with her.

TIMOTHY
No, I’m not! Look, I-(sighs), it’s not like that.

KYLE
Are you going to ask her out?

TIMOTHY
I’m not doing that.

KYLE
Why not?

TIMOTHY
I don’t think we should really discuss that here.

KYLE
No, c’mon man! Think of this as a bonding experience. Tell me!

Timothy sighs and lowers his head, then raises it again.

TIMOTHY
I guess...I guess I just don’t see the point of it.

KYLE
The point of what?

TIMOTHY
Asking her out. I mean, I get the feeling that we’re too different for each other. Every time I see her, she’s always with her friends and they’re talking about all the parties they go to and, well, I never have time for those. And there’s the fact that she’s so outgoing. She always talks about how many clubs she’s a part of, and I’m not in any of them, so I feel like we don’t have a lot in...
TIMOTHY (CONT.)
...common. I spend all my day in my room working on school stuff, while she’s out there making the most of the university experience. And she’s pretty, like, she’s really pretty. I guess I just think she’s out of my league or whatever. I’ve never been in a relationship, so I doubt I have the skill to get with someone like her. The whole thing’s just a fever dream, I...I don’t see it ever happening.

There is silence.

TIMOTHY
Wow, I’ve never really said this to anyone before. I hope I-

Kyle smacks Timothy in the head. Timothy hits the table.

TIMOTHY
(SHOCKED AND ANGRY)
OW! WHAT THE FUCK!?!?!?

Kyle gets in close to Timothy.

KYLE
(sitious)
I never want to hear you say that ever again. I’ve been in your shoes before, and it’s a real dark place that’s real hard to get out of. I’m telling you this one time, kid. Get that mindset out of your head. Do it, before it takes over and consumes you!

TIMOTHY
(still hurt, less angry)
O...okay?

Kyle moves back and gets more relaxed.

KYLE
Glad to hear it! Trust me, just get to know her a little more, and you’ll be fine. Who knows? Maybe she likes you too.
TIMOTHY
(laughing)
Okay, okay, don’t give me hope just yet.

KYLE
I’m no expert on love, but I feel like I’ve had more experience than you. The best thing I can say is to try and meet with her outside of school. That way-

Kyle notices something.

KYLE
Hey, look!

They both look to the entrance of the café. POSTER MAN has entered the building. He looks a little older than a student, and is wearing a hat.

KYLE
That’s gotta be him!

TIMOTHY
You sure?

KYLE
Look at him. Doesn’t he look like the kind of guy who would own posters of forgotten old movies?

TIMOTHY
I mean...I guess so. W-wait, what were you saying about Vanessa before? You didn’t finish-

KYLE
Not now! Not now!

Poster Man looks over to them. Kyle gives him a small, friendly wave.

Poster Man walks over to them.

POSTER MAN
Are you McCallister?

KYLE
Yes, I am. Thanks for agreeing to meet up! This is Timothy, he works for me.

Poster Man shakes Timothy’s hand while he sits down.
POSTER MAN
How do ya do?

TIMOTHY
Nice to meet you, Poster Man.

POSTER MAN
(confused)
What?

KYLE
Oh, that’s what I’ve been calling you, since you never gave me a name.

POSTER MAN
I see. Well first of all, before we start, I want to say that I find that very offensive. I will not be reduced to a simple alias, alright?

The guys look confused, yet understanding.

TIMOTHY
Well, what is your name then?

POSTER MAN
Eh, I don’t want to tell you. I want to remain anonymous.

The guys continue to look confused.

TIMOTHY
Okay.

POSTER MAN
Alright, now, let’s get down to business. When you told me you were looking for a poster for a movie called “Kung Fu Knight”, well, I kind of laughed it off. It was hysterical. I had never heard of any movie called “Kung Fu Knight” before. I thought it was a prank honestly. I mean, who’d come up with a name as stupid as that? But then, I started thinking about how you described it to me. Big guy dressed up as a knight who fights a bunch of evil businessmen, weird evil guy in a green suit shows up, may or may not be a ‘Phoenix’ involved…
POSTER MAN (CON’T)
...the whole thing sounded really
fun. But it also sounded familiar.

Poster Man pulls out his phone and shows it to the guys.

POSTER MAN
I looked through all the posters I
own in my collection. Does this
look like your film?

Timothy and Kyle look at his phone. Although hard to see, it is
a poster that appears to have a drawing of Kung Fu Knight on it.

TIMOTHY
Is that-?

KYLE
(exremely excited)
Ohhhh myyy godddd! That-that’s it!
That’s him! It has to be! It’s the
real deal! This reveals so much! I
should take a photo of this photo
so that we can-

Poster Man pulls the phone away.

POSTER MAN
Before we go there, I should tell
you that I am not going to be
giving this to you for free. There
will be a cost.

KYLE
Oh, okay. How much?

POSTER MAN
Well, if what you say is true, and
it is indeed a poster for a “lost
film”, then I’d say around……$500.

KYLE
(livid)
WHAT?!?!?!?!

POSTER MAN
Nah, you’re right. $600.

KYLE
HOW COULD YOU?!?!?!?
POSTER MAN
If it’s rare, it’s gonna cost ya.
That’s how our industry works.
Memorabilia like this ain’t for free, y’know.

KYLE
(angry)
No, that’s not fair! That’s taking advantage of consumers! I won’t stand for it!

POSTER MAN
So, we have no deal? Is that what you’re telling me? We have no deal?

KYLE
No deal!

POSTER MAN
Alright then. You two have a nice day.

Poster Man gets up and walks away. Kyle looks defeated.

KYLE
(angry)
GOD DAMN IT!!!

Kyle throws his half-full coffee cup on the ground, then puts his hands in his head. Timothy looks at him in shock.

KYLE
Why does life have to be so unfair, Timothy?

TIMOTHY
I mean, he did have a point. If that’s really the poster for the lost film, it was never going to be cheap. Just look at all the expensive rare things on eBay.

Kyle gives Timothy a mean look. Timothy looks unsure. Kyle tries to think of something to say, but gives up.

KYLE
Ugh, let’s just get out of here.

Kyle gets up and walks away, before coming back, walking in the other direction.
KYLE
I should probably clean that up first.

As he walks to the counter, Timothy looks disappointed, almost as if he is regretting his choices.

28. INT. KYLE’S HOUSE - DAY

Kyle and Timothy walk through the front door and go to the living room. Stacey is still glued to her laptop. Jeremy is sitting on the couch, looking sad.

KYLE
Hi everyone, we’re back!

STACEY
How did it go?

KYLE
Oh, it didn’t work out. Timothy flipped out at Poster Man, and he got super offended and left. I’m afraid the poster is a dead end.

Timothy looks at Kyle, shocked and hurt. Kyle pats Timothy on the shoulder.

KYLE
(chuckling)
Don’t worry, Tim, it’s not your fault. You’re just new to all this. Anyways, how are things going here?

Armin walks into the room.

ARMIN
Not great, Kyle. While you were gone, we lost Hayley, Mike, and James.

KYLE
(upset)
WHAT? What happened?

STACEY
They realized you weren’t here, so they took off.
KYLE
(angry)
Ugh, damn it! Alright, everyone!
Listen up! It seems everything is falling apart, so I think we need to hold an emergency meeting.
Shall we take a break and meet back here later tonight?

BACKGROUND CHARACTER
Oh, I can’t make it tonight! I have to go to a group project meeting!

STACEY
Yeah, I have rehearsals tonight, and it’s super important. We’re doing *Romeo and Juliet* and our Romeo isn’t putting in as much as he could be.

JEREMY
(betrayed)
You were gonna give ME that part!

STACEY
I don’t make these decisions, Jeremy. Stop blaming me!

Everyone doesn’t know what to say for a few seconds.

ARMIN
I’m sorry Kyle, but...I really should study for our COMM 450 exam tonight. And you should too. You know how hard it’s going to be.

KYLE
(sighs)
Well, it seems like we all have stuff going on in our lives today. Is anyone free tomorrow night?

Everyone seems to agree.

TIMOTHY
I was going to get some groceries tomorrow evening, but I’ll be free after that.

KYLE
Perfect! Ok, everyone gets to take the night off! Let’s say you’ve earned it!
Everyone seems relieved and starts to leave.

KYLE
See you all tomorrow!

Timothy leaves, but not before looking at the giant drawing of Kung Fu Knight. **He shuts the door behind him.**

FADE TO BLACK

29. EXT. DOWNTOWN — EVENING

Establishing shot of downtown area as the sun sets. Very scenic.

30. EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE PARKING LOT — EVENING

Timothy walks out of a convenience store. He is holding a full bag of groceries in one hand, and a package of toilet paper in the other. As he walks to the end of the street, he hears something...

**VANESSA (O.S)**
Ugh! You’re KIDDING me!

Timothy turns around and sees Vanessa farther down the street. It looks like she is dressed for a night out. She is looking at her phone, and seems pissed.

As she starts walking towards the end of the street, Timothy looks away and panics. He takes a deep breath and fakes turning around, trying to look natural.

**TIMOTHY**
*(trying to be surprised)*
Oh, hey Vanessa!

**VANESSA**
*(surprised)*
Tim! Hey!! How’s it going?

**TIMOTHY**
I’m doing well, I guess. How are you?

**VANESSA**
Oh, I’m alright! Did you just go shopping?

**TIMOTHY**
*(sarcastic)*
Wow, what made you say that?
VANESSA
Oh, I don’t know. Guess I’m just a psychic. And the fact that you’re holding a giant package of toilet paper.

TIMOTHY
Yeah, only the essentials.

They both laugh.

TIMOTHY
So, what are you doing out here?

VANESSA
(annoyed)
That’s a good question. See, I was SUPPOSED to meet with my friends for dinner, and then we were going to go out to The Shout afterwards.

TIMOTHY
Oh, cool.

VANESSA
BUT THEN, right as I get here, I realize that my phone was on silent. So when I look at it, and I find out that one of my friends is sick, and that they all decided to just go out another time.

TIMOTHY
(trying his best to seem sociable)
Wow, that sucks.

VANESSA
I KNOW!!! Ugh, and of course I don’t find out until AFTER I already got here and I’ve been waiting for like five minutes and......yeah, it’s been great.

TIMOTHY
Why can’t you all just go without the sick friend?

VANESSA
That’s exactly what I was thinking, but you know, they already made the change, so, can’t bring that up now!
TIMOTHY
Yeah, and you don’t want to seem rude by abandoning her.

VANESSA
Mmm-hmm.

TIMOTHY
That really sucks though, I’m sorry to hear that.

VANESSA
(points behind Timothy)
You have 10 seconds.

TIMOTHY
What?

Timothy looks behind him. The walk signal is counting down from 10.

TIMOTHY
Oh, shit! I better go.

Timothy starts to walk across the street. Vanessa follows him. As they walk, Timothy struggles to carry all his groceries and almost drops some.

VANESSA
Need me to carry anything for you?

TIMOTHY
Oh, uh, that’d be great! I hope you don’t mind.

VANESSA
No worries! Are you walking home this way?

TIMOTHY
Yeah, I live on Johnson Street.

VANESSA
I’ll walk with you. I live this way too. Guess all I can do now is go home, anyways.

TIMOTHY
Well, you could always still have fun tonight! Couldn’t you just go to The Shout by yourself?

Vanessa gives him a “you can’t be serious” look.
VANESSA
Have you ever been to a club before?

TIMOTHY
(embarrassed)
Not really.

VANESSA
You don’t go to clubs by yourself, Tim.

TIMOTHY
(sheepishly)
Oh, ok, I see.

VANESSA
How’s your project coming along?

TIMOTHY
For Monroe’s class? It’s funny you mention that. I’ve actually been really busy with it for a couple of days.

VANESSA
Oh, really?

TIMOTHY
Yeah! You remember that example I gave in class for the lost film? Kung Fu Kn—I mean, the one about the weird guy with a knight helmet?

VANESSA
Yeah?

TIMOTHY
It turns out I’m not the only one who remembers it...

SMASH CUT

31. INT. KYLE’S HOUSE — NIGHT

Kyle looks outside the window to see if anyone is walking up to his door. In his living room, Stacey, Jeremy, Armin, and a few other people sit, waiting.

JEREMY
Are we going to start soon?
KYLE
Let’s wait for a few more people.
At least wait for Tim.

ARMIN
Well, while we wait, how’s
everyone doing so far? Are classes
treating you well?

No one says anything.

ARMIN
Ok, fair. But hey, we should all
pat ourselves on the back for
making it this far. Look at all
the work we’ve accomplished.

JEREMY
(scoffs)
Alright.

ARMIN
...You have something to say,
Jeremy?

JEREMY
We haven’t found shit! We’re still
nowhere any better from when we
started!

Kyle looks over at the group when he hears this.

JEREMY
All we do all day is listen to
Kyle give us vague-ass tasks and
nothing ever gets found! I don’t
know what you mean when you say
“all the work we’ve accomplished”
when we still don’t even know if
the movie exists!

ARMIN
Alright, man, calm down.

JEREMY
Don’t tell me to calm down! I’m
not the only one, am I? We all
hate it here, don’t we?

Other people raise their hand, including Stacey, who seems
reluctant to do it.
JEREMY
See? We’re sick of the way things are running here!

STACEY
Maybe you’re sick of it because you don’t actually do anything here, Jeremy.

JEREMY
Wha-? We finally agree on something and you still antagonize me??

STACEY
I’m the one who’s always looking for updates on the socials. All you do is just sit around and mope!

JEREMY
Well, if you had to work with someone you hate all the time, you’d feel pretty great too!

STACEY
You don’t think I know that? Every day I have to look at you and think, “That’s the guy who went behind my back with Sonja!”

JEREMY (defensive)
I-YOU...ok, we’re not doing this here again.

BACKGROUND CHARACTER
Guys, shut up!

As everyone starts bickering, Kyle looks back out at the window.

KYLE
Where are you, Tim?

CUT

32. EXT. STREET — NIGHT

Timothy is still with Vanessa. They are still walking home together.
VANESSA
Oh my god, I can’t believe Monroe said that to you!

TIMOTHY
Yeah, he doesn’t seem like he knows what he’s talking about half the time.

VANESSA
RIGHT?!?! He doesn’t seem qualified to teach. When we got our midterm essay marks back, he wrote that I could have “gone more in depth with my topic”, and it’s like, we had a limit of 10 pages and I went to 9. Is that not in depth enough for you??

TIMOTHY
Really??

VANESSA
Yep. I’m not surprised he didn’t get accepted for his doctorate, honestly.

TIMOTHY
Whoa, that’s cold.

VANESSA
Well, maybe. I don’t know, he just seems like a sad man.

TIMOTHY
You might be on to something there. Have you seen the wine glasses he sneaks into class?

VANESSA
I thought I was the only one who saw those! Is that even allowed??

TIMOTHY
I don’t think so.

VANESSA
It’s so crazy! What a strange man. Anyways, sorry, I kind of went on a rant about him there. That “Investigation” you were talking about sounds really fun!
TIMOTHY
I guess that’s one way of putting it.

VANESSA
You must be pretty lucky since you’re doing your project on lost films. Do you think you’ll find it?

TIMOTHY
Find what?

VANESSA
The film! Do you think you’ll find the film?

TIMOTHY
Oh, right! Sorry, I’m dumb.

Both of them laugh.

TIMOTHY
I hope so. I mean, you can never tell with these lost films. The fact that there are “stills” online, and a lot of people remember it, it probably did exist. But, there don’t seem to be any names known, so we can’t contact anyone who may have worked on it. It’s a very tricky situation.

VANESSA
You seem to know more about finding it than they do.

TIMOTHY
Ha, don’t let them hear that.

They have arrived at Timothy’s house. Timothy has stopped walking.

TIMOTHY
Well, this is my house.

VANESSA
Aw, really? It looks nice!

TIMOTHY
Yeah, this is it.
Timothy points to his house. It is obvious he has no idea how to flirt, but he is trying to be funny.

VANESSA
Well, it was nice running into you. I guess I’ll see you in class next week.

Timothy looks away for a second in dread again. Then he turns back to her.

TIMOTHY
Y’know, if you want, you could come inside......I mean, I was going to do some research on the lost films I want to use for my project, and, well, would you...would you like to see my research? I only ask because you said you were, um, you were interested...

There is a moment of silence. Vanessa then smiles.

VANESSA
You know what? Sure!

TIMOTHY
Really?

VANESSA
Yeah! That sounds fun!

TIMOTHY
Wow, uh, okay!

Timothy opens the door and both of them go inside.

VANESSA
Do you have roommates?

TIMOTHY
Yeah, but they’re never home. I should warn you though, our house is a little messy.

VANESSA
Oh, I’m sure it’s not that bad.

TIMOTHY
I hope you’re right!

Timothy closes the door behind him.
INT. KYLE’S HOUSE - NIGHT

Lots of people are now arguing with each other now. Kyle looks embarrassed and worried.

BACKGROUND CHARACTER
(heard amongst arguing)
No! You’re wrong! You have no proof to back that claim up!

OTHER BACKGROUND CHARACTER
(heard amongst arguing)
You have no proof either! There is no way to prove that the Phoenix Theory is true!

While everyone is arguing, TOMMY sits on the couch, stoically. He looks like a very pessimistic man.

TOMMY
(pessimistically)
Why are we even arguing?

Everyone stops talking. Kyle looks away from the window and back at the group when he hears this.

TOMMY
What’s the actual point of all this? Like, what do we plan to gain from this “Investigation”? This won’t change the world in any way, or our lives. Hell, we haven’t even found what we’re looking for yet. For all we know, everyone who worked on this old thing is already dead. We could all be doing more productive things with our lives instead of wasting our time fighting with each other, and looking for a fucking movie that might not even exist anymore.

KYLE
(angry)
ALRIGHT, THAT’S ENOUGH!!

Kyle stands up and faces the group. Everyone turns to look at him.
KYLE
(livid)
What...what is wrong with you people?!?!? Do you just not care anymore? Everything we’ve done so far just doesn’t matter because YOU’VE lost hope? I can’t believe you. We are THIS close to achieving my-our goal. And now you want to leave. Why? Do you not want to find the film anymore? Do you believe it doesn’t exist?? Or are you just doing it to spite me??

ARMIN
Kyle-

KYLE
No, NO! Let me finish! You know, when we started this, when I asked you all to help me find this film, I could tell that you were all interested. And yeah, some people have left since we started........but you’re all still here! You all think I’m a hardass, but you’ve stuck around! So listen, and I’m only going to say this once. If you truly want to stay here, and I know that most of you do, stay here, and we can start discussing what to do going forward. And if you really don’t have any faith that we’ll find Kung Fu Knight, well, then you can march out that door, and never come back!

There is silence throughout the room. Then, slowly, almost everyone stands up and walks towards the door.

Kyle stares in disbelief. Armin helplessly watches as everyone leaves. Stacey stares at the floor and doesn’t move. She wants to leave, but at the same time she doesn’t want to.

As everyone crowds around the door, Kyle notices Jeremy is among them.

KYLE
Jeremy?

Jeremy looks at Kyle. He looks a little sad, despite what he said earlier. But he’s made up his mind.
JEREMY
I’ll see you in class, Kyle.

Jeremy walks out the door, as does everyone else.

KYLE
Alright, fine! FINE! Get out of here, all of you!! All of you just fucking leave, why don’t ya! Hey, don’t blame me! I’m the one who offered, right?!!?

Once the crowd has left, the only people left in the living room are Kyle, Armin, and Stacey. Each of them looks like they don’t know what to do.

Kyle keeps looking around the room in shock. Then, he looks angry.

CUT

34. INT. TIMOTHY’S HOUSE – NIGHT

There aren’t a lot of lights on. Timothy and Vanessa are sitting on the couch watching scenes from Creation, a partially-lost stop-motion film from 1931.

Vanessa seems interested. Timothy is trying to hide the fact that he’s freaking out and that he thinks this was a mistake.

The film then ends abruptly.

TIMOTHY
Anyways, that’s one of the films I wanna talk about for the project.

VANESSA
That was cool! Why did it just end like that, though? Was that intentional?

TIMOTHY
Well, that footage I just showed you is all that’s survived, so, no, but also yes.

VANESSA
Ohhh okay, I see.

TIMOTHY
Yeah. So, since it’s not too long, I figured I can get away with briefly mentioning it.
There are a few seconds of silence.

TIMOTHY
And yeah...I still need to figure out what other examples I could include. I want to talk about a movie called Greed, but I need to find more information on it, and I can’t really show it to you.

VANESSA
Why not? What is it?

TIMOTHY
So...it’s another silent film, and it’s based on some book. The original cut of the film was apparently over nine hours long.

VANESSA
(shocked)
...Nine hours???

TIMOTHY
(laughs)
Yep.

VANESSA
(still shocked, but laughing)
WHAT THE FUCK???? Who would watch a nine-hour movie??

TIMOTHY
Apparently only twelve people did, and they all said it was the best thing they’ve ever seen.

VANESSA
That is so crazy!!! I don’t think I could sit through a nine-hour movie! I would get so distracted!

TIMOTHY
Yeah, I don’t know if I could take it either! They then cut it down to four hours, and then two hours, and that’s the version that exists now. The director fought really hard to keep the four-hour version, but the studios went behind his back, and no one knows where the rest of the footage went...
TIMOTHY (CON’T)
...I just think it’s so fascinating to think about, like, what’s in all those hours of footage that may never be found?

VANESSA
You’re right, that is pretty crazy!

Timothy is starting to feel like they are running out of stuff to talk about.

TIMOTHY
(thinking of stuff to talk about)
And, yeah, I also want to try and talk about this Kung Fu Knight investigation too, since, y’know, it relates to all this.

VANESSA
Ohmygod yes! You should!

TIMOTHY
Y-yeah…that could be fun.

There is a lull in the conversation. Vanessa just smiles at Timothy after he finishes saying this.

TIMOTHY
(confused)
Why…why are you looking at me like that?

VANESSA
I just like listening to you talk about this stuff. You seem really passionate.

TIMOTHY
(flustered)
Oh, um…thanks!

There is another awkward silence.

TIMOTHY
Well, that’s all I’ve done so far for the project. What do you, uh, what do you w-want to do now?
Vanessa (flirty)
I don’t know. What do you want to do?

Vanessa puts her hand on Timothy’s leg. Timothy gets a terrified look on his face and stares blankly at nothing. Vanessa looks at him, confused, and moves a little closer. Eventually, he snaps out of it.

TIMOTHY
S-sorry I........I...

VANESSA
What’s wrong?

TIMOTHY
(embarrassed)
I-I’ve never...I’ve never really done anything like this before.

VANESSA
It’s okay.

TIMOTHY
I want to, I just...I don’t know what to do and I...

VANESSA
No, it’s okay! Don’t worry!

Timothy and Vanessa look at each other. It looks like they are about to kiss, but Timothy pulls away and puts his hands to his face.

TIMOTHY
Shit! I’m-I’m really sorry!

Vanessa gets closer to Timothy.

VANESSA
Shh. Just relax.

TIMOTHY
Okay.

VANESSA
Just relax...

TIMOTHY
(weaker)
Okay...

Vanessa then goes in and starts making out with Timothy.
Then BOOM! Kyle kicks the door open, and walks in. Vanessa screams, and Timothy looks bewildered.

KYLE
(pissed)
Oh, I’m sorry. Am I intruding on something? I’d hate to do that, y’know. Ignore what someone wants me to do!

TIMOTHY
(still in shock, trying to hide embarrassment)
H-hey, Kyle, how’s it going?

KYLE
HEY TIM! W-where’ve you been? I’ve been looking all over for you, man. You missed a great meeting! So productive!

TIMOTHY
I’m-I’m sorry, I-

KYLE
DON’T talk, you little shit! Not until I’m done chewing you out!

Vanessa, embarrassed, gets up and starts to leave. Timothy tries to get her attention, but he can’t spit it out. Kyle watches as she runs out the door.

KYLE
Bye-bye, now! Get home safely!

TIMOTHY
(distraught)
Why did you do that?!

KYLE
Why did I do that?? I should be asking you the same thing! We waited for you for SO long!!

TIMOTHY
Yeah, well, it’s not like I planned for this to happen! Besides, I did what you told me to, I met with her outside of class!
KYLE
Oh, and it COULD NOT have been at a worse time! You knew that the meeting was going to be tonight!

TIMOTHY
Yeah, well after the way you treated me yesterday, I guess I just didn’t care anymore.

KYLE
(silently fuming)
You take that back.

TIMOTHY
I-NO! You know what? No! I will not! I don’t appreciate how you just blamed me for your failure, and from the looks of it, a lot of people are sick of the way you’ve been treating them!

KYLE
Well, I am sick of how people keep treating me like shit!

TIMOTHY
And you can’t figure out why?

At this point, both Timothy and Kyle are yelling over each other, spitting insults and arguing. There is a lot of chaotic, uncomfortable energy in the air, until...

KYLE
(shouting)
YOU ARE A WEAK PATHETIC FUCKING BETA VIRGIN WHO WILL NEVER GET FUCKED IN HIS ENTIRE LIFE!!!!!

TIMOTHY
(shouting right back)
AND YOU ARE AN IDIOTIC, EGOMANIAC PRIMA DONNA DICKHEAD WHO CAN’T WORK WELL WITH ANYONE!!!!

There is silence. Both men are exhausted from all the yelling, and do not know how to respond to what has just happened. Eventually, without saying anything and fuming, Kyle turns around, walks out, and slams the door behind him.

Once he has left, Timothy loses it. He falls back onto the couch, puts his hands to his face and starts screaming. This has not been his night.
35. INT. TIMOTHY’S BEDROOM – DAY

A few days have passed. Timothy wakes up, and looks at his phone. No updates from Kyle. Feeling dead inside, he gets out of bed.

36. EXT. STREET/KYLE’S HOUSE – DAY

Timothy is now walking at a fast pace down Birch Avenue, and looks annoyance.

Eventually, he makes it to Kyle’s house. Exhausted, he walks up to the door and knocks.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE
Password.

TIMOTHY
(annoyed)
Open the goddamned door!

Armin opens the door.

TIMOTHY
Oh, shoot, Armin! Sorry I thought you were Kyle!

ARMIN
It’s alright, man. What do you want?

TIMOTHY
Well, I haven’t heard from Kyle in a few days. He and I had a...fight, and, I don’t know, I suppose I thought I should come here.

ARMIN
Yeah, I heard about that. You good?

TIMOTHY
Not really, but whatever. What’s happening with the Investigation now?

ARMIN
You should probably just come inside.

Armin leads a now concerned Timothy into the house.
37. INT. KYLE’S HOUSE – DAY

Armin and Timothy enter the living room. Everything feels empty. The drawing of Kung Fu Knight is falling off the wall in the background.

Only Stacey and Kyle are still in the house. Kyle is on the floor looking depressed. Stacey gives the boys a half-assed handwave when she sees them.

ARMIN
(to Timothy)
The meeting didn’t go well. Things got ugly, and everyone decided to leave. He’s been a mess for the last few days, ever since he got back from your place.

TIMOTHY
(to Kyle)
Hey, Kyle. How’s it going?

Kyle does not respond.

TIMOTHY
Look...I’m sorry for not being here for the meeting. When I was with Vanessa, everything happened so fast, and I decided to just go with it, like you said. But also, I felt that you had treated me shit the other day, so I guess I was mad at you. So, I guess I’m sorry, but I’m......also not? This is a bad apology.

KYLE
No, I’m the one who should be sorry. I did treat you like shit. I treated everybody like shit. And now I’m paying for that.

TIMOTHY
Well, maybe that’s true, but you’re not cancelling everything, are you?

KYLE
There’s no point now. It’s over. We don’t have enough resources. We’re never going to find the movie now.
TIMOTHY
Come on, don’t give up yet! Don’t you want to find it for your grandmother?

Kyle’s raises his head to Timothy, his face looking really angry.

KYLE
What did you just say?

TIMOTHY
Y-your grandmother. I saw that picture of the two of you on your desk, and Armin mentioned something about her. What are you going to tell her if you don’t find the movie?

KYLE
...She’s dead. I won’t get to tell her anything.

The air is full of awkwardness.

TIMOTHY
...........Oh......I’m sorry.

KYLE
When I was younger, we’d watch Kung Fu Knight together on an old VHS tape that’s now gone. She was an actor in her youth, and she would always tell me how she starred in the movie, but I could never remember where she was in it. She got older, and her memory faded, so I had always hoped of finding it one day so that I could show it to her again, but then she died. I didn’t even get to say a proper goodbye. I had some exam I had to study for and I couldn’t afford to leave here and screw up my grades even further.

Timothy and everyone else remain silent.
KYLE
And now look at me. I’m in my last year of university, I’ve got no fucking clue what I’ll be doing once I’m done. I guess I just wanted to find this movie so that I could see her again. So I could get to say a proper goodbye.

TIMOTHY
(stunned)
Well…jeez, man. I……I don’t know what to say. That sucks.

KYLE
Yeah, it really does.

TIMOTHY
But, we still have so many resources. This may be a setback, but isn't there something we can do-

KYLE
(angry, then defeated)
WILL YOU GIVE IT UP?! Ugh, I like your optimism. I wish I had it. But I just don’t think it’s worth it anymore. It’s over, and we all have to accept that.

Timothy looks at Kyle with deep sadness.

KYLE
(changing tone)
Anyways, enough moping. I have a coding class I need to get to. I don’t feel like going to Monroe’s class today, so I can’t afford to miss this one.

Kyle gathers his things and his backpack, and heads for the door.

KYLE
(to the others)
Are you guys still going to stay here and pack everything up?

ARMIN
Yeah, we’ll do that.
KYLE
Thank you, Armin. And Stacey. I’m really grateful for you both. I’ll see you all later.

Kyle walks out the door. The room remains silent. Everyone else doesn’t know what to say.

TIMOTHY
Well, that was depressing.

ARMIN
Yeah, I’m worried about him too.

STACEY
I hope he doesn’t mope around for a week, like he did with his last breakup.

ARMIN (passive-aggressively)
Wow, Stacey, you’re actually showing concern for him? I’m amazed!

STACEY
What’s that supposed to mean?

ARMIN
You never cared about any of this! You spent most of your time arguing with Jeremy! If you had done more work, maybe Kyle wouldn’t be having a nervous breakdown!

STACEY
DO NOT compare me to Jeremy! I did WAY more work than him, okay?

ARMIN
So now, all of a sudden, you’re worried about Kyle?

STACEY
I mean, he did treat most of us like shit, and I didn’t like having him boss me around, but, I don’t know, I still feel bad for the guy!
ARMIN
Y’know, I’m surprised that you’re still here. I thought you’d get up and leave that night with everyone else.

STACEY
Yeah, me too, honestly. But, even though I wanted to…I just didn’t.

ARMIN
The Drama Queen doesn’t want to admit she fucked up.

STACEY
What are you trying to do here, Armin? I’m sorry we’re all not as close with Kyle as you are!

As the two of them continue to bicker, Timothy just stands in place and says nothing. He truly does not know what to do.

CUT

38. INT. CLASSROOM – DAY

Timothy sits at his desk in class. He looks behind him. No one else is in class yet. Not even Kyle.

Then, Vanessa walks through the door. Timothy looks concerned when he sees her.

VANESSA
Wow, you’re here early.

Vanessa walks towards Timothy and sits down in a desk in the same row as him.

TIMOTHY
(embarrassed)
H-hey.

There is silence.

TIMOTHY
How are you doing?

VANESSA
I’ve been better. How are you?

TIMOTHY
I’m alright.

There is silence for a few seconds. Both don’t know what to say.
TIMOTHY
(blurted out, fast)
Alright, look. I’m really sorry about how the other night went.

VANESSA
Oh, no, don’t—

TIMOTHY
I—I didn’t expect it to go like that. I don’t even know why I invited you to come inside…that came out wrong, I mean, I didn’t know what to do after you said yes! I just thought I should…grow a pair and ask you and…

As Timothy rambles on, Vanessa just gives him a look of amusement and concern.

TIMOTHY
…and then things went…there, and then Kyle showed up and I—you are staring directly into my soul and now I forget what I was trying to say.

VANESSA
Don’t worry, you don’t have to apologize. It definitely wasn’t the worst experience I’ve had at a guy’s house.

TIMOTHY
Okay, that’s good to hear. I think…

VANESSA
Did you work things out with your friend?

TIMOTHY
Maybe. I tried checking in on him yesterday, and things aren’t going well. The Investigation’s in a rough spot

VANESSA
Well, there’s something I wanted to show you.

Vanessa reaches into her bag and pulls out a bunch of pictures, and hands them to Timothy.
TIMOTHY
Wait, what are these?

VANESSA
I looked up “Kung Fu Knight” yesterday and kind of went down a rabbit hole. I found this website with a bunch of old photos that look like they’re from the movie. I felt bad about that night, so I thought I’d make it up to you and I printed them off!

TIMOTHY
Oh no, you—you don’t have to feel bad about that! It wasn’t your fault-

VANESSA
I know, I know. I just wanted to do this for you.

TIMOTHY
Oh, um... thanks.

Vanessa smiles at Timothy. Timothy starts looking through the photos. They are all stills from the movie that they’ve already found.

TIMOTHY
Um...

VANESSA
You’ve probably already found those ones, have you?

TIMOTHY
(nervous laughter)
Well.....yeah, we have. But still, I appreciate the thought!

As he continues to look through the photos, Timothy’s face turns cold. After staring at one of the photos for a few seconds, he turns to Vanessa and holds it out to her.....while it is hard to make out, it looks like a still that depicts a bird covered in flames.

TIMOTHY
Where did you find this one???
VANESSA
Oh, that was on a separate website
I found with some of the other
ones. The little text underneath
the pictures said it was called
the “Firebird” or something like
that.

TIMOTHY
“Firebird”...

VANESSA
It made me think of the Phoenix-
thing you were talking about. I
personally think that sounds
cooler than “Firebird”, but-

TIMOTHY
I gotta go!

Timothy jumps out of his seat, and runs to the door.

TIMOTHY
You know, I may need you to tell
me what I miss in class today.

VANESSA
Yeah, sure thing!

TIMOTHY
I mean, um, you’ll have to-

Vanessa knows what he’s trying to say, smiles, and puts out her
hand. Timothy gives her his phone, and she types her number into
it.

TIMOTHY
Thanks!

VANESSA
Very smooth!

As Timothy rushes out the door, he runs past Professor Monroe,
who has just arrived to class. He looks in confusion as Timothy
runs down the hall, then back at Vanessa.

PROFESSOR MONROE
(sarcastically, dying
inside)
It seems my classes are so boring,
the students are now leaving
before they even start!
Professor Monroe laughs, but it is clear that he hates his life. Vanessa looks like she does not know how to respond.

39. INT. HALLWAY — DAY

Timothy runs down the hall, texts people on his phone.

40. INT. TIMOTHY’S HOUSE — DAY

Armin walks in through the door. Timothy and Stacey are waiting in the living room.

    TIMOTHY
    Oh, thank God, I was worried no one else was going to show up!

    ARMIN
    What did you want me to see?

Timothy hands him the picture of the ‘Firebird’

    ARMIN
    Whoa! Is this...?

Timothy nods.

    ARMIN
    Damn! Where’d you find this?

    TIMOTHY
    Um, let’s just say I found a new contact...

    STACEY
    His girlfriend gave it to him!

    TIMOTHY
    I told you to stop saying that!

    ARMIN
    Okay, well, what does this mean now? What do we do with it?

    TIMOTHY
    That’s why I called you here. I think we need to develop an actual outline for the plot of the movie. Kyle has all these stills and descriptions of Kung Fu Knight beating people up, but he hasn’t made it coherent. Now that we have evidence of the “Firebird”, we might be able to get a clearer idea of what happens.
ARMIN
Speaking of Kyle, where is he?

TIMOTHY
...I haven’t heard back from him yet. I have a feeling he doesn’t want to do this. But I think we should continue in his place, since we now have this new lead.

STACEY
You’ve really become invested in this whole thing.

TIMOTHY
Well, my final project is worth like half my mark, so a lot is at stake here.

ARMIN
Well, I’m in!

STACEY
Yeah, sure. Me too. I can post that photo on our blog and see if anyone recognizes it.

TIMOTHY
That’s what I was going to ask you to do. Upload it to every place on the internet you can think of, and see if you can get any responses confirming that it’s real.

STACEY
Even 4chan?

TIMOTHY
(hesitates)
Yes.

STACEY
(shudders)
Oh God, alright.

ARMIN
What should I do?

TIMOTHY
Do you still have all the stuff you took down from Kyle’s house?

ARMIN
It’s sitting in my house.
TIMOTHY
Bring it here, and set it up. I can help you do that. We need to reorganize The Wall into a more consistent timeline. Take every bit of information you have from everyone and try to develop a concrete storyline that we can use to piece together what the hell happened in this movie, from beginning to end.

ARMIN
Copy that.

STACEY
What are you going to do?

TIMOTHY
I don’t exactly know yet. But I guess I could try and convince someone to help us out again.....Okay, are we all in?

Everyone nods.

TIMOTHY
Alright. Let’s do this.

41. INT. TIMOTHY’S HOUSE – DAY

Tracking shot throughout Timothy’s ground floor.

First stop is the kitchen, Armin is reorganizing the information they have on a wall in the kitchen – a “New Wall”. He is trying to create a line out of the information to form a cohesive timeline of how the plot of the movie flows.

Second stop is at Timothy. He is walking back and forth with his phone to his ear.

TIMOTHY
(on phone)
Hello? Hey there! It’s Timothy. I’d like to meet up again. Trust me, it’ll be better than last time.

As he talks, the camera keeps moving over to the final stop. Stacey is working away on her laptop, reading people’s responses about the “Firebird”.
TIMOTHY
(still on phone, then hangs up.)
Alright, see you then! I’ll be back in a little bit.

Stacey waves her hand, not looking away from the laptop.

ARMIN
Good luck, bro!

Timothy walks out the door.

SMASH CUT

42. INT. CAFÉ – DAY

Timothy is sitting at a table in the café from earlier, a cup of lemonade at his side. Across from him sits Poster Man. He looks like he doesn’t want to be there.

POSTER MAN
Are you going to talk?

TIMOTHY
Not until you’ve shown me that you brought it.

Poster man sighs, and pulls up a giant framed package from below the table. He unwraps it, and places it on the table. Despite not being entirely visible, it is clear that it is the Kung Fu Knight poster. Timothy gazes at it in amazement.

POSTER MAN
Do you have the money?

TIMOTHY
...I do not.

POSTER MAN
Well then why the hell are we meeting here?

TIMOTHY
Because there are some things in life that you just can’t give up on.

POSTER MAN
(confused)
What?

Suddenly, Jeremy runs up to their booth and snatches the poster.
JEREMY
YOINK!!

Jeremy runs off with the poster, and Timothy gets up and follows after him. Poster Man, bewildered, gets up and looks at them as they run off.

POSTER MAN
Y–YOU BASTARDS!!! YOU GET BACK HERE! YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHO YOU’RE MESSING WITH!! DONOVAN! RAMIREZ! Get them.

DONOVAN and RAMIREZ, two large, bodyguard-looking men, get out of their booth on the other side of the café. They start chasing after the two boys.

TIMOTHY
(to Jeremy, while running)
Thanks for coming back to help us!

JEREMY
I realized I was gonna fail my exam anyway, so no problem!

The two of them run out of the café while Poster Man continues to yell at them.

CUT

43. INT. TIMOTHY’S HOUSE – DAY

Timothy and Jeremy enter the living room, exhausted from running. Stacey glares at Jeremy.

ARMIN
How did it go?

TIMOTHY
(panting)
G-great. Jeremy, go put it on the wall.

Jeremy weakly moves over to the kitchen, and places the poster on the New Wall.

Everyone walks over to look at it in all its glory. The poster looks like an old-fashioned advertisement for a movie in the 60s, through its design and colouring. An image of Kung Fu Knight dominates the right-hand side of the poster, with his fists raised up. On the other side of the poster, the “Mastermind”, a green-coloured man with dark shades, raises his hand with an evil grimace, while his suited minions gather below
him. In the upper left-hand corner of the poster, the “Firebird” dives down, with its mouth open. All the words on the poster are in a different language.

Everyone looks amazed, especially Timothy.

ARMIN
Whoa.

STACEY
Does anyone know what language that is?

TIMOTHY
I think it’s Italian. Does anybody speak Italian?

JEREMY
My family’s part-Italian, but I don’t know how to speak it.

STACEY
I keep telling you, why wouldn’t your Italian family teach you how to speak Italian?

JEREMY
Hey, DO NOT talk about my family like that!!

ARMIN
Guys, shut up! What’s that thing?

Armin points to an icon in the bottom corner of the poster. A weird diamond-shaped icon with the words “Pietra Preziosa Film”

TIMOTHY
“Pietra Preziosa Film”? Maybe that’s the production company?

ARMIN
Anybody got a laptop??

STACEY
Right here!

TIMOTHY
Look up “Pietra Preziosa Film.” See what comes up.

Stacey types the name in Google.
Here’s an article on them! “Pietra Preziosa Films was a film company that existed from 1959 to 1984, and is responsible for making...”

Jesus fuck! That’s a lot of movies they got there!

Okay, um......the title! THE TITLE!
Why didn’t we think to look for the title on the poster?

There’s so many words on here! Why the hell are old movie posters always so confusing!

Do you see anything that could be translated into Kung Fu Knight on there?

Uhhh, you think I know that!?

Jeremy, get in here! Do you see anything?

I just told you I don’t speak Italian!

Okay, I’m looking in the section of their films released in the seventies...wait WAIT! OK! HOLD ON!
Do any of you see the words Quella-que-qualla che......this one.

Stacey turns her laptop around to show everyone. The title she is referring to is “Quello Che de un Pugno”. The three boys look at the screen, then dart their heads around looking for that title.

I think I see it!

Jeremy points to a larger block of text near the bottom of the poster.
STACEY
When I posted the picture of the “Firebird” to the forums, someone told me that they remember seeing that still in a magazine with that title like that. They said it translated to “The One who Punches” or something like that.

TIMOTHY
Shit, then look up “One who Punches” and see what you get.

STACEY
Nothing.

TIMOTHY
Well, then, type the Italian version.

STACEY
There’s a link to a video...

Stacey clicks the link. Everyone is looking at the laptop screen, and while it is never shown what they are looking at. They all go pale. Then, one by one, each of them slowly become excited. Eventually, Timothy screams.

TIMOTHY
I don’t believe it!

ARMIN
Oh man...

JEREMY
Is—is that it?

TIMOTHY
YEAH! This is the thing I saw as a kid!! This has to be it!

JEREMY
No way!

ARMIN
(shouting, but happy)
YOUTUBE?!?!?!?!? ARE YOU KIDDING ME???? This entire time, the damn thing was on YOUTUBE?!?!?!?!?!
Woooooooooo000000000000 !!!!!!!!!!!!

As everyone watches the film, they become more excited. Armin and Timothy hug. Jeremy tries to hug Stacey, but she pushes him
aside and joins the boys’ hug. Jeremy joins the group hug, anyways.

TIMOTHY
Kyle! We have to tell Kyle!

ARMIN
I’ll text him! Wait, no! We should surprise him!

JEREMY
You can download YouTube videos, right?

As they all celebrate their victory, the camera pans down to the table, before blacking out.

44. INT. KYLE’S HOUSE – NIGHT

When the camera pans back up from the table, it is now in the evening. The house is empty.

Then, Kyle unlocks the front door and steps inside. Still looking miserable and exhausted, he drops his backpack and walks towards his room. When he gets to his bedroom door, he looks down. He almost stepped on a USB stick. He picks it up, and finds a note attached to it. It reads:

“Kyle, play this on your laptop. We did it, man.”

Kyle steps into his room, and walks up to his desk. He sticks the USB into his laptop, and locates the file. His eyes light up when he sees the file name: “KungFuKnight.mp4”

He clicks on it, and a video starts playing. Once again, it is not shown what he is looking at, but goofy, old-fashioned sound effects and music can be heard.

As Kyle watches the video, the camera slowly zooms in on his face. At first, Kyle is in shock, surprised at what he is looking at. Then, he smiles. Then, that smile turns into a grin. Then, he starts to laugh, and continues to laugh until he gets more intense. Eventually, he is laughing so hard he cannot control it, all while still looking at the screen. He looks like he has turned into a complete lunatic. His Holy Grail has finally been found.

The camera cuts to black.

FADE IN
45. INT. CLASS BUILDING - DAY

It is now the next day. Timothy and Vanessa are sitting together at a bench. Vanessa is showing him her presentation on her laptop.

VANESSA
Okay, so what do you think?

TIMOTHY
Honestly, I think that looks pretty good.

VANESSA
You think so? I don’t know what he will think of it.

TIMOTHY
Uh, I feel like you’re fine. If you’re worried, maybe consider having less points on each slide. That way you can elaborate more on them while you present.

VANESSA
Okay, make the notes shorter. I’ll keep that in mind. So, you think the rest is okay?

TIMOTHY
Yeah, it looks very professional.

VANESSA
Yay! Thanks for looking it over for me! I appreciate it.

TIMOTHY
No problem.

VANESSA
I’m excited to see your presentation.

TIMOTHY
Yeah, I have something fun planned for it. I’m sure you can figure out what it is though.

VANESSA
Oooh, I think I do.

TIMOTHY
…I can’t believe it’s almost the end of the semester already.
VANESSA
Yeah, it feels like it’s all gone
by so quickly!

TIMOTHY
(jokingly)
At least we still have one more
year though, right?

VANESSA
(understanding he is
joking)
Oh, yeah, totally!

Both of them laugh. It’s sweet.

VANESSA
So, how does everyone feel now
that you’ve found the lost film?

TIMOTHY
It’s, uh, it’s exciting! I don’t
know how Kyle feels. He has some
final exam to study for, so I
haven’t seen him since he stormed
off, but I’ll bet he’s glad to
have the film.

VANESSA
Yeah, for sure!

Awkward silence.

TIMOTHY
........Do you want to go out with me?

Vanessa is surprised by his question, then thinks about it.

VANESSA
(smiles)
Yes, I do.

Timothy lights up. He looks like he is on top of the world, and
he didn’t expect to be.

Armin then comes bursting through the front doors, out of
breath.

ARMIN
Tim! Hey Tim! I thought I’d catch
you here. So uhhh, we have a
situation. It involves Kyle.
TIMOTHY
What did he do now?

ARMIN
I think you just have to come with me.

TIMOTHY
(to Vanessa)
I just can’t catch a break.

VANESSA
You should go.

TIMOTHY
Okay. I guess we’ll talk about this later?

VANESSA
Yeah! You have my number!

TIMOTHY
(delighted)
Oh yeah, I do! Okay. Bye!

VANESSA
Bye!

Timothy and Armin run off.

ARMIN
You got her number??

TIMOTHY
Yeah! Last week!

ARMIN
Eyy, congrats man! Okay, we gotta go!

The two boys sprint off down the street to Kyle’s house.

TIMOTHY
So, what exactly happened?

46. INT. KYLIE’S HOUSE – DAY

Timothy and Armin enter through the front door. The house feels darker than usual. Stacey and Jeremy are standing outside Kyle’s bedroom. They look concerned.
ARMIN
(to Stacey)
How’s he doing?

STACEY
He still won’t come out.

TIMOTHY
Why won’t he give you back the copy of the film?

STACEY
We don’t know. And he won’t let us upload it to any of the forum groups either. Tim, can you try talking to him?

TIMOTHY
Why me?

STACEY
Because he won’t listen to any of us. Maybe he’ll listen to you.

TIMOTHY
Alright.

Timothy walks up to Kyle’s bedroom door and knocks on it.

TIMOTHY
Kyle? Are you in there? What are you doing?

No response.

TIMOTHY
Um, everyone’s starting to get worried about you. Are you alright?

Still no response.

TIMOTHY
Are you alive?

KYLE
(muffled, from other side of door)
Come in here! Only you though. No one else!

Kyle unlocks the door.
TIMOTHY

......Okay. I’m coming in.

Timothy motions for everyone else to stand back. He slowly opens the door and enters the bedroom.

The lights are dim, and Kyle’s room is a mess. There is a projector in the middle of the room that is playing Quello Che de un Pugno, which can be seen on the wall. In the movie, Kung Fu Knight has just entered the criminal’s hideout. It illuminates the room. Kyle is sitting on the floor watching the movie. He turns his head around when he hears Timothy enter the room and gets up.

KYLE

(frantic)
TIM! Tim! My boy! My good boy! You made it! You’re here!

TIMOTHY

H-hey Kyle.

KYLE

Look at it, Timothy! Look at it. Isn’t it beautiful? Isn’t it amazing?

TIMOTHY

Yeah, it’s really cool! I’m glad you’re able to finally watch it again.

KYLE

I haven’t been this happy in a long time! It’s incredible that we were able to find it, it really is. BUT! We are not done yet!

TIMOTHY

(confused)
What are you talking about? We found the film.

KYLE

Oh no. No no no no no. The Search for Kung Fu Knight is not over. I’ve watched this at least 5 times, and you know who’s missing?

TIMOTHY

No, who?
KYLE
My Grandma! I couldn’t see her anywhere in the movie! They cut her out of the whole goddamn thing!!

TIMOTHY
Oh, uhh...is that so?

KYLE
It’s infuriating! But look at what I noticed!

Kyle hits rewind on the projector, and stops it at a spot in the movie where the “Mastermind” is speaking. Kyle rushes over to the projection and points.

“MASTERMIND”
(in the movie)
Your final hours are near, Kung Fu Knight!!!

KYLE
Did you see that?

TIMOTHY
See what?

KYLE
Hit rewind on that thing and go back!

Timothy does what Kyle says and listens to the “Mastermind” say his line again.

KYLE
Did you see the way his mouth moved when he talked? It didn’t match up with what he was saying! His words say “Kung Fu Knight”, but the way his mouth is moving, it looks like he’s saying “One Who Punches”. Look at that. “One Who Punches”.

TIMOTHY
Kyle, you’re scaring me.

KYLE
It’s a dub! This must be some crappy international version of the film that’s been chopped up and has some scenes missing!
TIMOTHY

Kyle…

KYLE
I have a theory. There is another version of the movie out there, and that cut has the scenes that my Grandma acted in! Now, I know we have no way of proving what part she played, but we still have to find the version of the film that played on TV-

TIMOTHY
(shouting)
KYLE, STOP!

Kyle stops talking.

TIMOTHY
(speaking normally)
There is no “other version”. After we found it, we checked with people online. Everyone agreed that this was the film that aired on TV when we saw it. This is the only version of the film that exists. This is what you and I would have seen on TV when we were kids!

KYLE
……Are……you sure?

TIMOTHY
Yes. This is the official cut of the film.

Kyle doesn’t move. He looks defeated. Just as he thought he had come out on top, he realizes that he has immediately fallen right back down to the bottom.

TIMOTHY
I’m sorry, man. I don’t know what to say-

KYLE
(abrupt)
WHERE IS SHE?!?!?!? WHY IS SHE NOT IN THE MOVIE?!?!?!?!

TIMOTHY
I, I don’t know.
KYLE
THIS ISN’T FAIR!! WHY THE FUCK IS SHE NOT IN THERE????

TIMOTHY
Well…..maybe she lied to you.

KYLE
(tranquilly)
What did you say?

TIMOTHY
Yeah, like, maybe she told you a lie, a fib, since you were little. A lot of adults do that to kids.

KYLE
You take that back.

TIMOTHY
Kyle-

KYLE
NO!! AHHHHHH!!!!!!!

All of a sudden, Kyle lunges at Timothy, pushing him up against the wall. Once Timothy regains his strength, the two of them start fighting.

TIMOTHY
Kyle, what are you doing???

Kyle does not reply, for he is in a fit of rage.

As Timothy flails his arms to try and fight back, he looks at the projected screen, and sees the part of the film where Kung Fu Knight is fighting with his enemies. Timothy tries to mimic the moves on screen to push Kyle away.

KYLE
(clearly on edge)
Oh, ho! You’re stronger than I thought you were! But you’re no match for me! I’ve watched the Joe Rogan Experience!

TIMOTHY
Have you lost your mind???

KYLE
WOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!
Kyle tries to headbutt Timothy, and somewhat succeeds. After continuing to fight, Timothy eventually pushes Kyle to the ground.

**TIMOTHY**
Kyle, for fuck’s sake, this is crazy! Can we stop doing this?!?

Kyle looks at the screen and sees Kung Fu Knight standing heroically. He then slumps down in defeat.

**KYLE**
Alright, fine. You win. I’m sorry, Tim. I’m sorry for everything. I just don’t know how to feel.

**TIMOTHY**
No, that’s totally fair. I’m sorry about your Grandma, I can’t imagine what that must feel like. But hey, you gotta admit, it’s cool that you still found the movie.

**KYLE**
(points at Timothy)
No...no...YOU found it. You all did. It wasn’t just me. Thank you, Timothy.

Timothy smiles and leads Kyle out of his room.

47. INT. KYLE’S KITCHEN – DAY

Timothy and Kyle exit out of the bedroom. Armin, Stacey, and Jeremy are waiting.

Kyle looks at them all and doesn’t say anything. He just walks towards them and gives them a big hug.

FADE OUT

48. EXT. STREET – DAY

We fade in to a street on a sunny day. It looks like some time has passed.

Eventually, Timothy and Kyle walk into frame.

**TIMOTHY**
...Okay, yeah, I’ll admit. It doesn’t look that realistic by today’s standards. But that’s what’s so endearing about it!
KYLE
It looks so shitty, dude. Like, they just took a hand-puppet, stuck some wings on it, used strings that are VERY visible to hold it up, and went “that’s our Firebird.”

TIMOTHY
You’re looking at it from a modern point of view. That’s probably all they had to work with when making it.

KYLE
I’m just saying, when the green man says “Behold...the Firebird” or whatever, and they show a fucking sock-chicken fade into existence, it becomes hard to take seriously.

TIMOTHY
Oh, it looks super dumb. I admit that. But they probably didn’t care about how it looked, they just wanted to see something cool on the big screen. I find that very endearing.

KYLE
You said that word already.

TIMOTHY
Oh yeah, I did.

KYLE
I’m glad that you’re able to enjoy all this.

TIMOTHY
It’s great! We found a lost piece of history! Maybe not a revolutionary piece of history, but still!

KYLE
(exaggerated)
Yeah, you’re right. Now the whole world will be able to relive the magic of ‘Kung Fu Knight’!
TIMOTHY
Okay, well, at least Armin agrees with me. He thinks the Firebird is hilarious.

KYLE
...Meanwhile, I suffer from the reminder that it will never bring my Grandma back!

Awkward silence.

KYLE
I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have said that.

TIMOTHY
No, it’s alright. I didn’t think of that when talking about it.

KYLE
Eh, whatever. It’s still cool that we found it. You’re right.

TIMOTHY
If you don’t mind me asking, how are you feeling about all that?

KYLE
I feel horrible! Thanks for asking!

TIMOTHY
Oh, really?

KYLE
Yeah. Well, not exactly. I’m feeling a little better. I guess it’s just hard, y’know? Now I’ll have to live with the fact that I won’t get to see her again, even if it was just for one more time.

TIMOTHY
Yeah, that sucks. I’m really sorry you have to deal with that.

KYLE
It’s okay, I guess I’m used to it. I just don’t understand why she told me she was even in the movie in the first place, like, isn’t that such a fucking stupid thing to lie about?
TIMOTHY
Well, I mean, a lot of grown-ups will lie to kids when they’re young. I remember my mom used to tell me that eating too many carrots would make my skin turn orange when I was 5. I didn’t eat any for a year.

KYLE
Maybe. Still, that’s a lie I’m going to have to live with for a while.

TIMOTHY
Yeah, I guess so.

KYLE
...Oh, another thing that bothers me. His name is “Kung Fu Knight”, but he doesn’t even do any Kung Fu! What’s up with that? Fuckin’ racists.

Timothy and Kyle both laugh.

The two boys arrive at an intersection.

TIMOTHY
You sure you’re not going to class today?

KYLE
I don’t think so. I feel like I need to take a break from school for a bit. Focus on myself, y’know?

TIMOTHY
It’s the end of the semester, and you’re not going to show up for the last few classes? You’re so close to the finish line.

KYLE
(offended)
Are you invalidating my emotional trauma, Timothy?

TIMOTHY
(shocked)
What? No! Wait, no, I wasn’t! Oh god, I’m sorry, I-
KYLE
(laughs)
I’m just messing with you.

TIMOTHY
(relieved)
Oh okay, good. You fucker! Don’t do that!

KYLE
But yeah, I’m going to explain to the profs that I have just been having the worst time lately, so I need to separate myself from school and try and improve my mental wellbeing. At least until my exams fuck me over.

TIMOTHY
That’s fair. Still, I might be presenting my final project today. You sure you want to miss that? I’m going to talk about Kung Fu Knight, and-

KYLE
(interrupting)
I think it’s best if I take a break from anything related to that guy for a while.

TIMOTHY
Ok yeah, I guess that makes sense.

KYLE
Don’t worry. Even if I’m not there, I’m sure you’ll give a damn fine presentation. If you want to send it to me later, I’d be happy to look at it.

TIMOTHY
Well, um, I don’t know how I’d show it to you since I’m presenting it, but I guess I could email it to you or something.

Kyle puts his hand on Timothy’s shoulder.

KYLE
See you around, kid.

Kyle then turns around and walks across the street. Timothy watches him as he leaves, with a bittersweet look in his eyes.
(quietly, to himself)
Goodbye, Kyle.

Timothy turns around and walks the other way, to class.

49. INT. CLASSROOM – DAY

Professor Monroe walks up to the front of the class.

PROFESSOR MONROE
Alright, let’s get started. Timothy, I believe you are all set up?

Monroe turns his head to Timothy, who is loading his presentation on a laptop at Monroe’s desk. He nods his head.

PROFESSOR MONROE
Well then, take it away.

Monroe walks back to his desk and sits down. Timothy walks up to the front of the class. Everyone is looking at him, including Vanessa, who is watching with interest.

Timothy takes a quiet, deep breath.

Alright, so, as I’m sure you all remember from when I was up here a month ago, I told you all that I was going to do my presentation on the topic of “lost media”. I chose this topic because I truly believe that it is important to hunt down and preserve older forms of media. Well, during this time, I ended up actually joining a group, an “Investigation” whose task was to do just that. To track down a lost film from a simpler time that couldn’t be found anywhere. It was really interesting to be a part of that Investigation, because I got to see what it was like to look for something that is lost. The little victories, the struggles, the sacrifices, it was all there. I even saw first-hand how it can destroy you. The urge to find something that everyone tells you cannot be found. It wasn’t a pretty sight…
TIMOTHY (CON’T)
...I bring this up because it taught me how this feeling can be experienced by anyone. Whether it’s trying to find a lost film, or to relive a memory from your childhood, we all have this obsession to experience something that we may never get to experience again. It can be detrimental to your health, but, if you’re successful, it can feel so rewarding. This experience left me feeling a great amount of respect for those who take on this task, as it isn’t easy.

49.5. EXT. LAKE – EVENING

While Timothy is talking in class, intercut to a lake shore in the evening. Kyle is wandering around, looking out at the water. Eventually, he stops and just stares out into the horizon, mesmerized by the swirling and colourful clouds.

After some time, he turns his head to the left and sees a silhouette of Kung Fu Knight. Kyle gives the apparition a look of understanding. The Kung Fu Knight ghost gives Kyle a thumbs up and nods his head before disappearing into the air.

Kyle smiles, looks back out at the lake, then walks off.

KYLE
(to himself)
I should probably see a therapist.

50. INT. CLASSROOM – DAY

Timothy is still talking to the class.

TIMOTHY
...So, with all that being said, I’d like to start off by showing you all an example of what searching for lost films can accomplish. This is what we found.

PROFESSOR MONROE
Timothy, are you sure we have time to watch this? We have so many presentations to sit through and—um, I mean, we don’t want to have to postpone any of the students’ hard work.
TIMOTHY
It’s only around six minutes.
Besides, I promise you it will be worth it.

PROFESSOR MONROE
…Alright, I’ll allow it.

TIMOTHY
Perfect! Do you mind hitting play?

PROFESSOR MONROE
(confused)
What? Oh, yeah, right. Of course.

Professor Monroe hits “play” on Timothy’s presentation and shuts the lights off. Timothy returns to his seat while the movie begins, which happens to be right next to Vanessa.

An old-fashioned logo appears on the screen while grainy music plays in the background. Some students can be heard laughing.

As Timothy watches, Vanessa looks over at him and reaches her hand out to his. Timothy is surprised at first, and looks over to her. She is smiling at him.

Timothy smiles back at her, then looks back at the screen, which illuminates his face. He looks truly happy.

The movie continues to play in the background.

FILM NARRATOR (O.S)
(in movie)
There are few who have seen his face. And even fewer know his true name. But the one thing, the one thing that everyone will tell you about him. You don’t mess…with KUNG! FU!! KNIGHT!!!

FADE OUT.