

RETURN TO RAPA NUI

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. - EASTER ISLAND - OUTSIDE PROFESSOR DWORKIN'S TENT - DAY

A breathless young man, DOYLE HART, races to the flap of the PROFESSOR'S tent. He pants hard from running, but there is something more causing his excitement.

DOYLE  
Professor Dworkin, may I come in...  
(he pants to catch his  
breath)  
It's important.

PROFESSOR (O.S.)  
Bad time. I'm busy. Come back.

DOYLE  
But it's an emergency, Professor.

PROFESSOR (O.S.)  
(a heavy sigh from within)  
Come in, if you must.

Doyle rushes through the tent flap.

INSIDE THE TENT - CONTINUOUS

Several desks are littered with journals and covered with papers. Scientific tools fill the rest of the space. The professor pecks away on an old typewriter.

DOYLE  
It's remarkable! I--

PROFESSOR  
(interjecting)  
Remarkable, is it? An emergency?  
Important, you say?

The professor leans back from his work and glares at Doyle over his half-spectacles.

DOYLE  
Why, yes! You will not believe--

PROFESSOR  
(interrupting again)  
What I cannot believe, young  
fellow, is that you have the  
unmitigated gall to interrupt me.

DOYLE  
I'm sorry, sir.

PROFESSOR  
You know the deadline for my paper  
in Archaeology Abroad approaches.

DOYLE  
Yes, sir, but you really must  
listen.

PROFESSOR  
Must I?

DOYLE  
You've got it all wrong, sir!

The professor erupts, flabbergasted.

PROFESSOR  
You, a graduate student, are going  
to tell me that I have it all  
wrong?

DOYLE  
The heads, sir. They're not Gods.  
They're...women.

PROFESSOR  
Preposterous! What could make you  
think that after all my teachings,  
all my publications?

Doyle silently re-opens the flap and gestures the professor  
OUTSIDE THE TENT.

DOYLE  
The statues were looking out to sea  
waiting for their men to return.  
And the wait is over.

As the two look on in wonder, ancient statues clothed in  
kelp, wade ashore to meet the ones who have waited so long.  
Several hulking statues march inexorably up the beach to join  
another, which tenderly gives its mate a kiss.

FADE OUT.

THE END.