

THE IMMORTAL DIARIES: MYSTERY AND THE HOPEFUL

"Pilot"

A One Hour Fantasy Drama Series

written by

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"Pilot"

TEASER

FADE IN.

INT. CASINO LOUNGE AND BAR - NIGHT

A washed up Las Vegas casino lounge.

A middle aged lounge singer sings Etta Jame's "At Last". A group of men ramble on about their lost winnings at the casinos.

MYSTERY (or "MR.E") (30s) sits at the bar of a drinking martinis. He is tall, dark and handsome; five o'clock, and the immortal God of Hope and Mystery. He is always impeccably dressed, in a purple and blue Roberto Cavalli suit.

His left eye is made of glass and his body is also covered in tattoos: markings from all cultures, depicting the origins of existence, the present and future events yet to occur. They usually move and swirl, but right now they are motionless, like our drunk Mystery.

He raises his head and looks at a miniature Las Vegas Sphinx that sits behind the bar. TEDDY (50s), the bartender, hands a glass to a nearby couple. An Irish man.

MYSTERY  
(drunkenly, to Teddy)  
Hey, that's me.

Teddy smirks at Mystery.

TEDDY  
Yeah right buddy and I'm Cleopatra.

Teddy walks off, laughing.

MYSTERY  
At least Cleo had Double D's... you  
only have A's... asshole.

Mystery continues looking at the sphinx. It blinks. Whispers "Come Home". Mystery shakes his head and looks back at the sphinx. It's motionless.

Mystery reaches into his pocket. He pulls out a SILVER CASE. He opens it. Inside: a beautiful deck of cards.

He stays at them for a moment then closes the case abruptly. He reaches back into his pocket and finds a roll of DOLLAR BILLS. He leaves a few for Teddy, rises and walks toward the exit of the lounge. 3 young beauties walk past Mystery.

MYSTERY (CONT'D)  
(drunkenly)  
Hey ladies. Know who I am?

The three girls stop and eye him.

MYSTERY (CONT'D)  
I'm wait for it...  
(for effect)  
... Mr.E

The three girls laugh and walk past Mystery.

MYSTERY (CONT'D)  
(waves them off)  
Whores.

Mystery shakes his head and exits the lounge.

#### EXT. LOUNGE - CONT.

Outside the lounge, Mystery stretches. The bouncer, RAPHAEL (late 40s) guards the door. A large man of Hispanic descent.

RAPHAEL  
Long night Mr. E?

MYSTERY  
(rubs his head)  
You have no idea.

Mystery head to the sidewalks and walks off.

CUT TO:

#### INT. WILLY'S DINER - DAY

Eggs and pancakes sizzle on the griddle, old couples drink coffee and pie. Laughter and music punctuates the atmosphere. It's a homey spot.

ADAM MCCALLISTER (19), enters a diner carrying a book bag. The diner is packed. As he enters the waitresses wave to him. He walks behind the counter. His uncle, WILL MCCALLISTER (40s) counts receipts. Lifts his head as Adam approaches.

UNCLE WILL  
You're late again Adam.

ADAM  
I know. Sorry. I just--

UNCLE WILL  
I don't want your apologies. I need  
you to handle the front of house  
today. I'm stuck in the office  
until close.

The television airs a breaking news report on a recent  
devastating earthquake. It's the biggest in recorded history.

UNCLE WILL (CONT'D)  
Think you can handle it?

Adam nods.

UNCLE WILL (CONT'D)  
I need a yes or no.

ADAM  
Yeah.

Will shoves the receipts in Adam's hands and leaves the  
counter. Walks to the back office.

CUT TO:

INT. MYSTERY'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

A complete train-wreck. Newspapers, clothes and ancient  
relics litter the room. Mystery enters the room.

Sitting on his bed is FORTUNA (30s), Mystery's twin sister.  
She looks like a Bohemian goddess; brown beads and shawls  
scantily cover her body.

Also in the room are TRUTH (female), Mystery's immortal black  
cat and LIE (male), Mystery's immortal black raven. Both  
speak.

Fortuna hold up a pink thong.

FORTUNA  
Friend of yours?

MYSTERY  
More like a good fuck.

FORTUNA  
(incredulous)  
How are you brother?

MYSTERY  
What are you doing here?

FORTUNA  
Just paying you a visit.

LIE  
Hey, what about us? We ain't  
invisible ya know?

TRUTH  
(to Mystery)  
She was going through your things.

Mystery walks to the kitchen area. Leans against the counter.

FORTUNA  
(to Truth)  
Shush.

MYSTERY  
Did Time send you?

FORTUNA  
No. I came on my own volition.

MYSTERY  
Yeah right.

He grabs a bottle of scotch out of the cabinet.

FORTUNA  
I'm sure you've seen the last  
"occurrence" on the news.

Mystery pours himself a glass. Fortuna points to the T.V and  
it turns on to a new report of the recent earthquake.

MYSTERY  
(dismissive)  
Freak of nature.  
(motions to the shot  
glass)  
Want one?

FORTUNA  
Nature didn't do that.

Fortuna waves off the scotch.

LIE  
I'll take one.

Mystery pours shot glass for Lie, who flies over and drinks the shot.

MYSTERY  
She's just PMSing.

Mystery downs the drink. Pours another.

FORTUNA  
You can't be that naive?  
(beat)  
You know what's happening!

Mystery turns, enraged.

MYSTERY  
No, I don't! Tell me!

FORTUNA  
(quietly)  
Armageddon.

MYSTERY  
Armageddon this... armageddon  
that... doesn't anyone stop to ask  
about me and how I'm doing?

FORTUNA  
Somehow you always manage to make  
things about you, don't you?

MYSTERY  
(defensive)  
Untrue. While I've been living with  
the mortals, you all have been  
having a merry time up in Elysium  
and laughing at my expense.

FORTUNA  
No one is laughing at you. We  
just... I just want you to return  
home.

MYSTERY  
(sardonic)  
Home? After what father did to me,  
you have the nerve to come here  
and--

FORTUNA

Father did what was needed because  
of your reckless behavior.

MYSTERY

Can't Gods make a mistake?

FORTUNA

Gods don't make mistakes.

MYSTERY

Well since I've been in exile on  
earth, it sure looks like they make  
plenty. And, don't do that Fortuna.  
You've--

FORTUNA

Don't...

Mystery takes a swig from the bottle of scotch.

MYSTERY

So, what about Armageddon? What  
does he have to do with the  
earthquake?

FORTUNA

These "earthquakes" have been  
happening more frequently... among  
other things.

MYSTERY

So that's not Nature?

FORTUNA

No. Haven't you been feeling it?

INT. WILLY'S DINER - LATER

Adam sneaks glances at LIZA (19), one of the diner's  
waitresses as he files through invoices. Attractive, young  
and stubborn. They attend the same college. She serves food  
to an elderly couple.

She catches Adam's glance. Without a blink, she looks back at  
the couple, handing them a bottle of ketchup.

SCOTT (30), a waiter at the diner and Scott's older pal, pats  
Adam on the back.

SCOTT

I think she likes you.

ADAM

Like me? Yeah right. She barely even notices me.

SCOTT

Buddy... your uncle owns this joint. You can do and have whatever you want in here.

ADAM

I'm the front manager. Not the owner dude. And, it's not like that Scott. She doesn't even know I exits.

Adam refills a nearby patron's cup with coffe.

SCOTT

Don't worry about it buddy. She'll warm up to you soon enough and who knows... she may even let you finger her every once and a while  
(laughs)  
How's school?

ADAM

Just got an assignment in my business admin class. It's pretty cool. I have to choose one of the top 10 business of the twenty first century and--

SCOTT

Yeah yeah yeah. I don't even know why you bother going there.

Scott pours a CUP OF COFFEE. Drinks.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

You can just manage this place, In a few years when old Willy retires, it'll all be yours.

Adam grabs Scott's coffee. Places it down on the counter.

ADAM

Because I don't want to be like my uncle! I want to do something meaningful with my life. Don't you wonder what beyond "Las Vegas"... and "Willy's"

SCOTT

Why would I?



A young waitress walks by. Scott eye flirts with her. She smiles and walks off to wait on a table.

ADAM  
(laughs, shakes his head)  
It's no use talking to you. I'm  
going to need you to take these to  
those two tables

Adam points to 3 plates of food: burgers, fries, steak.

SCOTT  
(salutes)  
Aye aye captain.

Scott eats one of the fries and takes the plates to the tables. Adam continues to look through the invoices, picking up where his uncle left off.

CUT TO:

INT. MYSTERY'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Mystery's tattoos swirl. Fortuna waves her hands and the T.V channels begin to change. One channel shows a tsunami in Indonesia, another rising tides in Venice, the next polar ice caps melting and another increased warfare in the Middle East due to dwindling oil supply.

FORTUNA  
He's growing restless Mystery.  
Peace says that he almost fully  
awake and when that happens  
Mystery--

MYSTERY  
(sardonic)  
The end of the world?

FORTUNA  
Grow up.  
(beat)  
They believe that he's going to  
break free any day now.

MYSTERY  
Who's they?

FORTUNA  
The Immortals. Your family.

MYSTERY

I don't have a family. I lost my family after I was sent... here.

He looks out of the window.

FORTUNA

You didn't lose anything. But, you promised you'd retrieve the Hopeful. That was your mission.

Mystery turns.

MYSTERY

I have... I'm working on it.

FORTUNA

Yet, Armageddon is almost free and you've yet to retrieve the rest of the hopeful since your time on Earth.

MYSTERY

My exile. And it's not easy without all of my powers.

A beat.

FORTUNA

Do you have them?

Mystery takes out the SILVER CASE from his pocket and opens it. Shows Fortuna.

FORTUNA (CONT'D)

You've done well Mystery. How many do you have so far?

MYSTERY

Enough. When will I be able to return home?

FORTUNA

When you find the rest of the Hopeful.

MYSTERY

I'm the fucking lord of magic! I should be in Elysium right now, granting wishes, having orgies and-

FORTUNA

And look how that's working out for you.

(MORE)

FORTUNA (CONT'D)  
The fate of humanity rests in your  
hands Mystery. Don't fuck it up.

Fortuna rises from the bed and heads to the door. She glances  
back at Mystery.

FORTUNA (CONT'D)  
I pray you find the rest of the  
hopeful. For your sake, for mine...  
for all of ours.

Fortuna opens the door and leaves.

Mystery runs to the door, opens it. The exterior lot is  
empty, Fortuna gone. The moon shines in the sky, we see an  
BROWN OWL fly off, cutting through the moon's view.

Mystery turns, re-enters room.

Turns on television. Watches news report of civil warfare in  
West African. Flips to a late night x-rated movie. Leaves it.

LIE  
Classy.

Mystery grabs bottle of Scotch. Sits on counter. Downs the  
bottle.

MYSTERY (V.O)  
So, you're probably wondering how a  
god like me ended up here... Living  
with among you all? Let me tell you  
how it all went down...

END OF PILOT.