

**BLUE MOON**

**Screenplay by**

**Julieanna Aliwarga**

**Julieanna Aliwarga**

**6281232149973**

**jazzy.avenue@gmail.com**

FADE IN:

EXT. RUM - EVENING

Evening falls, and a full moon hangs above the dark violet sky, illuminating it. The vast icy landscape of Rum comes into view, highlighting the glacier-filled water and the frozen mountains with grass and pine tree-covered grounds on the side. An eagle soars freely above the water, and a pack of wolves can be seen running throughout the forests full of pine trees. The view then stops at a village where more animals reside.

MASSIE (O.S.)

Welcome to Rum! They say home is where the heart is, and they are right. Here, we live in a fine arctic utopia.

All sorts of arctic animals can be seen doing different activities. Polar bears and mountain goats engage in snowball games, an old walrus is telling stories to baby penguins, wolf pups and their guardian interact with fish by the lake, and hares, moose and squirrels are gathered by the fire to feast together.

MASSIE (O.S.)

All of us are one big, joyful family. We eat, we drink, we play, we tell stories, and..

The scene shows penguins conjuring sticks so they can swordfight with one another for fun. A mountain lion can suddenly lift himself up and fly, shooting himself towards the top of a pine tree and proudly gazes at the sight of the surrounding lake. Fish emerge out of the water and bounce on the icy fields using their fins with bubbles emitted from their mouths. Baby tigers play around with the bubbles. Harp seals show off their wings and flaunt them as they take off into the air.

MASSIE (O.S.)

...we have magic! Different kinds of magic. Everyone is gifted. Wolves are natural musicians.

A pack of wolves howl in perfect unison under the moon as though they are performing in a vocal group.

MASSIE (O.S.)

Including me. I am Massie, and my gift is songwriting. I can make songs with a flip of my paw.

The peak of a rock can be seen facing the aurora lights and the mountainous view beyond. MASSIE, a young adult cream-colored wolf, is finally within shot. She stares at the glorious nightscape with pride and joy like she owns the world. Then she leaps down from the rock, landing on the grass. A frog sits right in front of her. Massie approaches the frog giddily, singing a lively, jazzy song called "Wonder" as the frog is fascinated by her voice and bright personality.

MASSIE

*(Singing)*

*We all live in a magical world  
There's so much wonder all  
around us*

*We all live in our little world  
There's so much to learn from  
everyone*

*I think there's so much more we  
can do  
With all the magic within us*

With enthusiasm, the frog whistles, calling for his fellow friends to show up, and more frogs emerge from a distance. All act as background voices as Massie launches into the chorus. Blissfully, they sing and jive under the moon and stars. The frogs move like a theater ensemble.

MASSIE

*It's a wooodooonder  
A wonderful world*

FROGS

*Shoo-be-doo-be-doop-doo*

MASSIE

*It's a wooodooonder  
A wonderful world*

FROGS

*Shoo-be-doo-be-doop-doo*

MASSIE

*It's a wooooonder  
A wonderful world  
Everything is full of wonder*

FROGS

*Shoo-be-doo-be-doo-doop-doooooo...*

Massie does a musical howl at the end.

EXT. RUM - A MOMENT LATER

SNOWY, a petite and fluffy snowy owl, flies close to the ground, looking for something. In a matter of seconds, she finally finds her subject. It's Massie, who happens to be strolling on the grass in her direction.

SNOWY

Oh! There you are, Massie. I've been trying to find you. It's about time we go get dinner.

MASSIE

Snowy, my dear! You know I wouldn't miss it for the world.

SNOWY

Of course you wouldn't, especially since it's the most important evening for us all.

MASSIE

Yes, all for one, and one for all.

SNOWY

I'm super excited for you!  
You're going to leave tomorrow  
to-

CUT TO:

EXT. RUM - EVENING

Massie and Snowy now gather around frozen water with BERRY, a narwhal, and a polar bear named VINCENT around their age. Berry has half of her body out of a hole cut from an ice.

VINCENT

-Blue Moon City! Woohoo! I can't wait to hear your name all over the tabloids. I just knew you'd be the first one out of the four of us to make it big.

MASSIE

Aw Vincent. Your gift is already growing, and soon enough, all of us will be living fast in the city. Besides, I'm just going to get proper songwriting training.

SNOWY

Success will be yours soon, lady.

MASSIE

Thanks. Yours too. And Berry, you're already showing more of your magic.

BERRY

*(Springs out of the water with ease)*

Ah, yes. I definitely feel comfy doing this with you all. I just adore the water too much, but I heart all of you, of course.

VINCENT

Hey, I think we should all start a circus of talent when the four of us make it there! Imagine all the applause we'll get. I'll be the main host, of course. And the main attraction. It's going to be pure magic.

BERRY

Yeah, Vincent, it'd be pure magic the audiences would leave you won't even need a wand to make them disappear. Haha!

SNOWY

But everyone would want to see a polar bear who can make snowflakes.

VINCENT

I know they would. I'd be the only expert in snowmaking.  
*(Moves his paw in a circular motion to create snowflakes within their territory)*

SNOWY

*(Conjures a large wing-shaped umbrella with her wings to cover herself)*  
Okay, maybe not too much snow for now.

MASSIE

Vinny, that's a fabulous idea. We could all start a magical circus in the near future.

VINCENT

Really? Hooray!!!

DAVINA, an old mountain goat, walks their way. She has been overhearing the young animals' conversations and decides to weigh in her opinion.

DAVINA

You young dreamers are way too positive about everything. It's a big world out there. Not every magic can be appreciated. Who knows someone can even sabotage you.

SNOWY

Oh, Davina. We appreciate your

wise words, but there's nothing wrong with wanting to take our magic to a higher level.

BERRY

Yeah, dreams just can't be wasted.

DAVINA

I'm just saying be careful, especially you, Miss Massie. You'll be starting your journey before sunrise.

MASSIE

Yes, Davina. It'll be alright.

DAVINA

Don't let anybody fool you.

She walks away and leaves them be.

MASSIE

I won't. Thanks.

Massie shoots her a thoughtful, appreciative glance.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. RUM - DAWN

Dawn has arrived. The atmosphere is calm. Massie is ready for her journey. Two bearded seals BONO and BUNO await her at the corner of a lake with a mountainous border. Massie watches the glorious scenic view of Rum one last time with her three friends. She, Snowy, Berry and Vincent then share a big group hug before she climbs atop one of the bearded seals.

MASSIE

Farewell, my friends. Until then.

She could hear the faint sounds of their goodbyes as the seals take her farther out into the open waters. As the sun rises, seagulls fly above Massie and the bearded seals. Dolphins can also be seen swimming nearby. Massie watches at her surroundings in awe.

FADE TO:

EXT. BLUE MOON - NIGHT

The moon is up by the time Massie arrives. She lands at a port leading to an entrance. Skyscrapers loom over her, a major contrast to her home in Rum.

MASSIE

Wonderful!

Thanks so much for the ride, Mr.  
Bono and Mr. Buno.

*(To the seals)*

MR. BONO

The pleasure is ours, Miss  
Massie.

Massie steps out onto the boardwalk and nods at them before continuing.

EXT. BLUE MOON - CITY STREETS - NIGHT

With the street lamps lighting the way, Massie takes in the view of the city. Plenty of shops are closed, but some remain open like ice cream stores and tiny boutiques. She could spot bears riding their bicycles out on the sidewalks and a family of flamingos gazing at the cityscapes.

MASSIE

Blue Moon, you truly are  
fantastic.

As she admires the quaint houses and shops, someone steps on her paw. It's an arctic fox - ISSA.

ISSA

*(Reflex)*

Whoops! Sorry. It was an  
accident.

MASSIE

*(Slightly annoyed)*

Well, that hurts. Watch where  
you're going next time.

Issa is stunned she doesn't know how to react. Massie continues on her way, ignoring her.

ISSA

Okay... You don't have to be rude  
about it.

*(Keeps on walking)*

Massie turns around, but Issa is nowhere to be found. She shrugs and walks on. A moment later, her ears perk up. She hears a faint musical sound that captivates her. Crossing the moonlit street, she follows in the direction of the sound. She then turns a corner and realizes the sound is getting closer to where she's standing. It seems to be emerging from a café at a far end. With curiosity, she makes her way towards that café. A poodle waitress is cleaning tables and preparing to close up, but she pays no attention to Massie stepping in. The sound comes from a piano player on a tiny stage at the back. Massie slowly walks into the area. She is enamored by the song. ROCKS, a brown wolf, hits the ivory keys in style. He notices Massie watching his performance and stops to acknowledge her presence, giving her a wide grin.

ROCKS

Enjoying the piece?

MASSIE

Absolutely. It was one of the  
very first songs I learned to  
sing. It actually bought me to  
this city.

ROCKS

Oh, so you're a musician. How  
about we do a collab on it?

MASSIE

Sure if you're okay with it.

ROCKS

The stage is all yours.  
*(Pointing towards a mic just  
behind him)*

Massie eagerly joins him on the stage and steps closer to the mic. Rocks turns back to the piano and starts the song "Blue Moon" from the intro.

MASSIE

You'll have to join in.  
*(Singing)*

*Blue moon  
You saw me standing along  
Without a dream in my heart  
Without a love of my own*

ROCKS

*Blue moon  
You knew just what I was there  
for  
You heard me saying a prayer for  
someone I really could care for*

MASSIE

*And then there suddenly appeared  
before me  
The only one my arms will ever  
hold  
I heard somebody whisper "please  
adore me"  
And when I looked the moon had  
turned to gold*

*Blue moon  
Now I'm no longer alone*

MASSIE/ROCKS

*Without a dream in my heart  
Without a love of my own*

Rocks finishes up with an improvised ending on the piano. He then laughs a friendly laugh. Massie is all smiles.

ROCKS

Now that was a smashing duet.  
I'm Rocks, by the way.

MASSIE

Hi, Rocks. I'm Massie.

ROCKS

Massie, you have immense talent.  
So you must be new to the city.

MASSIE

Yes. I'm looking for a vocal  
coach at the moment to hone my

songwriting and performing  
skills.

ROCKS

Ah, what a gift you have. You're  
looking to be a silvertuner.

MASSIE

What's a silvertuner?

ROCKS

Uh, I thought you already know  
about it?

MASSIE

I just want to make it here  
doing what I enjoy the most.

ROCKS

A silvertuner is the highest  
ranked performer the audience  
will ever know. I think it'd be  
the perfect pathway for you.

MASSIE

Alright. That sounds incredible.  
So what do I do now?

ROCKS

First, I can recommend you a  
vocal coach that I think can  
take you in. She has a great  
track record in the city. Her  
name is Casta.

MASSIE

Pasta?

ROCKS

Casta.

MASSIE

Oh, okay.

ROCKS

She's a crow, and she's tough.  
But she trains the very best.