

Gene in a Bottle Episode 2

By

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Inspired by:

I Dream of Jeannie by Sidney Sheldon

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2. INT. OFFICE BUILDING

Gene and Rose are standing inside an office building. There's a sign that says "Atlanta Environmental Conference, This Way." Rose looks around her at her surroundings, two office employees are giving her and Gene weird looks.

Alarmed, Rose pulls Gene into a nearby closet.

3. INT. COAT CLOSET

ROSE

(Whispering frantically)

GENE! We CANNOT be seen in public like this. I look like I've been on a deserted island, and you look like...a GENIE!

GENE

(smirking)

But Rose.. I *am* a genie.

Rose sighs and puts her hands on her temples trying to figure out what to do. Gene looks around the closet, fascinated with a broom, and a coat.

ROSE

Gene- I've got it. I wish you would change my clothes.

Gene snaps his fingers, and Rose is now wearing a belly dancer outfit, and Gene is wearing a matching one.

GENE

Oooh this is fun! Shall we go with a heel? We-

ROSE

(Frantically whispering)

GENE! This is not what I meant! I wish you would make me look like a professional 21st century woman.

GENE

Rose.. the women of my time were commoners, servants, queens, or ghouls. How would I know what a

professional 21st century woman looks
like?

Rose gestures to the receptionist in the breakroom.

ROSE
(whispering)
Like her.. I wish you would make me
look like her.

GENE
As you wish.

Gene snaps, and Rose looks exactly like the receptionist. She
is the receptionist.

ROSE
GENE! NO! I meant her *clothes*. Her
OUTFIT!

GENE
Oooooooh... Rose you should really be
more specific!

Gene snaps his fingers one last time, and Rose is wearing a
professional outfit, identical to the receptionist, and is
herself again.

ROSE
Perfect! Thank you Gene, thank you so
much!

GENE
Anything for you Rose, I am your
servant after all! Rose, the time?

Gene snaps an hour glass out of his bottle, that's almost out
of sand.

ROSE
Oh.. right. Wish me luck Gene!

GENE
(Smiling)
Oh Rose.. only you get to make wishes!

ROSE
It's just a figure of speech Gene.
Hurry, get back inside your bottle so
before someone sees you.

GENE

Figure of Speech... Rose, what's a figure of speech?

ROSE

Later Gene... I'll explain later.

Gene imagines an actual figure of speech. He then poofs back inside his bottle, while Rose follows the sign for the conference. She looks at the receptionist, they are wearing identical outfits. The receptionist gives her a strange look.

ROSE

(to receptionist, hiding her discomfort from having the exact same clothes on)

Love your suit!

4. INT. GENE'S BOTTLE

Gene walks around his bottle, then he sits on his couch. He thinks about the red King Solomon agate ring that Rose has. (His voice over from that scene goes on in his head)

Gene looks through his scrolls, tossing the ones aside that don't have what he's looking for. He comes across the oldest looking scroll, that's massive, and opens it up.

GENE

Hmm... how could I have forgotten about this one?

Gene looks at his bottle of precious intoxicating ancient liquid.

GENE

Ah, must have been you dear friend.

Gene takes a sip. And pours himself a drink.

(amazed, in wonderment)

Red King Solomon Agate... yadda yadda yadda...protects you from evil, yadda yadda yadda.

He skims the long part of the scroll with his finger before reading again.

GENE

Only three King Solomon agate stones were created. One for King Solomon, one for his eldest son, and one for his favorite wife. It was said that these stones provided protection from evil, and held powerful supernatural qualities. Unfortunately, his wife's stone was stolen from her, and she fell terribly ill... forevermore, no one knows whose hands it lays in. King Solomon's anguish led him down the darkest of paths. Neither the stone, nor his heart, ever recovered.

GENE

(pondering)

But what does all of this mean...

5. INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

Rose enters the conference room, and she can see SHANNON, Rose's uptight boss who dresses well. Shannon's eyes widen, and she walks furiously toward Rose.

SHANNON

Rose...? Where's Lilith? Lilith was *supposed* to be here... not you.

ROSE

Lilith told me YOU needed me to do the presentation because... she's... sick.

Rose realizes Lilith may have set her up to fail.

SHANNON

She's sick....right. She will be hearing from me later. In the meantime, I guess you'll have to do.

Shannon gives her a disapproving look, and gestures everybody to sit down while she intently watches Rose present.

Rose goes through a slideshow about how all federal government agencies can more effectively coordinate and implement environmentally conscientious ideas. Creating more sustainable fishing habitats, and protecting the natural wildlife, along with the food chain, etc.

ROSE

And as you can see here, on this map, the surrounding mangrove forests are being sold and removed, which eliminates the natural habitat of hundreds of native fish species. Not to mention the critical risk of sea level rise. With these mangroves gone, coastal flooding will be unavoidable. We need more initiatives to protect these vital mangrove forests. With your team's help, we can take the steps necessary to try to avoid this oncoming environmental disaster.

Rose clicks through the powerpoint and continues to explain the importance of the oceans around her local area, and what they are going to implement to help. She finishes her powerpoint, and the lights turn on. There is murmuring around the conference table, some in approval. Shannon stands up slowly.

SHANNON

And that, everybody, is why I asked Lilith to do the presentation, but unfortunately she couldn't be here. Oh, Rose, why don't you take a seat.

Rose is taken aback. She sits down reluctantly.

SHANNON

By the end of this quarter, I expect most of the mangrove forests to be sold.

She whispers to Rose

SHANNON

Rose... your presentation is all wrong.

An OFFICE EMPLOYEE protests

EMPLOYEE

But Shannon- Rose's presentation made sense. Why would you want to destroy the mangroves, don't you see the dangers-

SHANNON

(sternly)

Selling the mangrove land will benefit us all. It truly baffles me how so many of you cannot see the forest for the trees- er, the mangroves. Ha!

BERNARD

What benefits...? Rose's data showed-

SHANNON

(Glaringly)

Bernard- I know what Rose said. But have you been listening to what I've said?

Bernard whispers to the person next to him

BERNARD

What a bitch. I don't even think she knows the benefits..

SHANNON

What was that Bernard?

BERNARD

Uh, I said where's Mitch? You know.. from accounting...?

Shannon ignores Bernard's comment

SHANNON

Sure, here in Atlanta, the people support environmental causes. But there is a new team in charge, and we don't. Quite frankly, I'm glad we don't, and I am still the boss around here.

Shannon glances at Rose.

This meeting wasn't supposed to be a brainstorming session...Rose. Don't implement your own ideas anymore, unless they are beneficial. Now I don't understand where or why this mix-up happened, but I am in charge, you all will do as I say. Ever since Dr. Nelson retired, we have been able

to finally get on the right track.
 Rose, if you'd like to keep your job,
 you better make your suggestions worth
 while... and make sense, AND dollars.

She laughs at her own joke.

ROSE

But Shannon, this can be beneficial to
 the economy as well. With a healthy
 ecosystem, more people can enjoy the
 area's natural beauty, which would
 increase tourism-

SHANNON

Rose- I don't want to hear anymore
 from you today. You sound like my 10th
 grade biology teacher. Thank you
 everyone. Atlanta branch, I need next
 quarter's projection reports on my
 desk by noon Friday.

Shannon walks out the door, and hands FRANCINE, a preppy,
 dimwitted girl who dresses similarly to Shannon, her papers.
 She struggles to pick all of them up.

Everyone in the conference room gives each other concerning
 looks, and starts to gather their things. There's a lot of
 murmuring of disapproval. Some "What are we going to do?" and
 "What can we do?" Rose gets up to collect her folders.

FRANCINE

Here Rose. This junk is all yours.

Francine tosses all of the folders at Rose.

ROSE

(Taken aback)

Junk...? I spent HOURS working on this
 presentation, I didn't sleep at all
 because I was covering for Lilith.

FRANCINE

(snickering)

Well it's not like that mattered
 anyway. You're never going to get that
 promotion. You and Shannon just don't
 see eye to eye.

ROSE

What makes you so sure of that?
Shannon's been a different person
since the new chief was installed. But
I still think I can convince her to do
the right thing. She used to care...
don't you remember when we used to
organize the coastal cleanups? Our
department always won the prize for
most trash collected.

Francine goes quiet.

ROSE

Francine...what happened to you
two?... and Lilith?

FRANCINE

Shannon just likes me more than you,
she always has. We realized what was
important, and that is obviously
making the most money. How else do you
think I was able to buy this super
real purple alligator bag? The
salesman said it was from the Amazon.

ROSE

Francine... think about it. PURPLE
alligator?

FRANCINE

(Astonished)

But... I spent 400 dollars on this....

ROSE

I believe it's from Amazon- not THE
Amazon.

FRANCINE

Well, Shannon is going to make ME the
new regional director, my new raise
will more than cover it. You all will
have to fall in line with the new
leadership's direction.

ROSE

(muttering under her breath)

And that is why I wish you'd just
disappear.

Francine vanishes. At that point, everyone already cleared out of the room.

Rose's eyes widen, and she scurries away toward the broom closet.

6. INT. CLOSET

Rose grabs the genie bottle in the closet, and closes the door. She whispers

ROSE
Gene... Gene come out!

Gene appears out of the bottle.

GENE
Hello Rose! Presentation go well?

ROSE
No, Gene it was horrible. I don't know what is going on around here. No one listened to me... and Lilith totally set me up! I don't know what I'm going to do. But besides that- where did Francine go? She literally vanished into thin air. I think I may have accidentally wished.....

GENE
(content)
Well, no Rose. You actually, literally, wished for her to disappear, so it happened! I made it happen!

ROSE
(with mixed emotions)
Uhh..... where did you send her?

GENE
Where do you think I sent her...?

ROSE
Oh Gene....

Rose shakes her head, and stifles a little laughter.

Francine wakes up on the deserted island, frantic. She looks all around her, and runs around the sand, trips and falls.

FRANCINE

Hello?? Is anyone here? Hello? Is this
a trick? Hello? Are those mangroves...?
Helloooo???

7. INT. ROSE'S HOME

CHIMES are heard, and Rose appears back in her house, Gene is sitting next to her.

ROSE

Gene.. I'm so exhausted. I really like
this new teleportation thing though I
can save a fortune on flights! Plus
it's better for the environment. If
only everyone had their own great
genie.

GENE

(touched)

Rose... you're my master. But also my
best friend!

ROSE

Gene that sounds super weird. Can we
just be best friends?

GENE

Alright we will just stick with best
friend.

Rose takes off her shoes and sighs as she lays on the couch.

Gene isn't paying any attention to Rose as she flops on the couch, exhausted. He is fascinated with the ceiling fan, the microwave, and any other thing around her home.

Gene's stone headband begins to vibrate and glow, he looks over to sleeping Rose, and feels her ring vibrating and glowing as well.

GENE

Odd... this cannot be good.

Gene nudges Rose awake.

GENE

Rose... Rose.. wake up wake up.

Rose just moans and rolls over.

GENE

Rose..

Gene makes his fan appear out of his bottle, and starts tickling Rose with it, and laughing.

ROSE

(laughing)

Gene... I'm tired...

GENE

Rose, I think something is happening with our stones...

ROSE

(Mumbling)

No, Gene I don't want to hear about the Rolling Stones. Go back to sleep....

Rose mumbles and drifts back to sleep.

8. INT. GHOUL'S CRYPT

The OLD GHOUL is in her crypt. We see only her hands touching her King Solomon agate necklace. She's mixing different potions together, she tries drinking one and spits it out because of how disgusting it is. She's talking to a dead crow, she thinks it's alive.

MORANA

Oh the challenges of maintaining my beautiful skin, some have the audacity to say "beauty is within".

MORANA

(To crow)

You are such a good listener, my feathered friend.

She hears DARK CHIMES.

MORANA

What....? It cannot be, it cannot be.
What are you telling me?

She strokes the necklace, pondering the sound she just heard.
She has an evil, concerned voice.

MORANA

Is Gene free...?

9. INT. ROSE'S HOME

Rose tosses and turns on the couch, having a terrible dream.
She wakes up. She sees the microwave is open and beeping, the
refrigerator is open, her home is a mess.

ROSE

(moaning)

Gene??

She gets up from the couch and attempts to pick up the mess
that Gene made in her home.

ROSE

(Sarcastically)

Yeah everyone should have their own
genie... I mean best friend...

She laughs at her own joke. Rose sees a light on in her
bedroom, and walks toward it.

10. INT. ROSE'S BEDROOM

She opens the cracked door and sees Gene, flipping through
the channels.

ROSE

How long have you been watching that
thing?

He stops on Aladdin.

GENE

You know, it's nice to see some genie
representation in the mainstream
media.

ROSE
(Laughing)
Apparently you've been watching for
too long.. by the way, all genies
aren't blue.

Gene looks at his skin, and laughs. He returns to intently
watching.

GENE
(concerned)
Odd... this genie can only grant three
wishes. THAT could be dangerous...

ROSE
Well, you must be more powerful than
him ... right Gene?

GENE
I suppose so!

ROSE
Gene how long was I sleeping?

GENE
Just three sand turns. It reminded me
of the time you were asleep on the
beach after you fainted, you SHORE
were out cold! Like.. sea shore..
shore? Get it? Is that a figure of
speech Rose??

Rose rolls her eyes and cannot help herself from laughing.

ROSE
(Jokingly)
Ha- Ha very funny. Yes, I'm glad
you've learned something. I see you've
also been destroying my house.

She gestures to the destroyed areas.

GENE
Destroying..? I was simply exploring
like the greatest explorer Indiana
Jones.

He points to the tv.

I am also quite fond of that magical heat box that tumbles about.

ROSE
You mean.. the dryer?

GENE
(Sounding out the letters)
DR-YER. Fascinating! Well it also shrinks clothes, can you imagine that? I don't know why anyone would want to do that, although it would make packing a lot easier...

Gene showcases a tiny shirt.

GENE
All your clothes are so tiny now!
He lifts a pile of tiny clothes.

ROSE
(Shaking her head)
I'm going to have to keep a closer eye on you.

GENE
Rose, I meant to ask you, do you know anything more about your ring?

ROSE
I wish I did. My mother told me it was my grandmother's, she gave it to me when I got my PHD.

GENE
She didn't tell you anything else?

ROSE
Not that I can remember at the moment.

GENE
While you were doing your presentation, I found a scroll that I had forgotten about. It tells the tale of the King Solomon Stones.

ROSE
King Solomon... stones?

Rose holds up her ring to Gene's headpiece

GENE

Yes, and actually, there are three of them. Would you like to read about them for yourself?

Rose nods her head in excitement, and Gene snaps his fingers, and transports them both into his bottle.

FADE TO BLACK

11. INT. GENE'S BOTTLE

Rose appears in Gene's bottle, and is amazed. She looks around.

ROSE

Wow... Gene. It's so cozy in here!

GENE

(laughing with pain in his eyes)
Unless you are imprisoned in here for all eternity... so thanks to you I enjoy my cozy quarters a lot more now- I may even redecorate! These colors are soooo last eon.

Gene gestures for the ancient liquid and glasses.

GENE

Also thanks to this... as I can SEA you remember.

Gene laughs at his joke.

Would you like some?

Gene smiles and pours Rose a glass, while handing it to her. Rose takes the cup and smiles, and takes a long sip. They sit down on his sofa, and he opens up a very large scroll. He snaps his fingers, and the scroll is now in ENGLISH, for her to read.

Rose takes the giant scroll, and reads it.

ROSE

How could you forget about this.. it's massive!

GENE

Well everything does look bigger in here!

ROSE

(amazed as she is reading)
King Solomon... as in THE King Solomon from...

GENE

3,000 years ago? Yes Rose.. is that hard to believe?

ROSE

It would've been a couple days ago.. before all of this happened.

Rose laughs, and takes a sip of her drink.

ROSE

So.. I have one of these stones. You have the other. Does that mean we are... related to King Solomon?

GENE

Well, it means YOU likely are related to King Solomon. I was fortunate enough to be gifted the stone. King Solomon's son was quite fond of my magical tricks. We grew very close. He gave the stone to me right before he... mysteriously disappeared into the dark night. It was said he followed a single flame, right out of the palace past the guards, and he was never seen again.

Gene contemplates, realizing how what happened all those years ago had a deeper meaning than he thought.

ROSE

A single flame... I remember something! When I was a little girl, my Grandmother used to tell me a story about how a monster used to lure bad children to a flame in the middle of the forest. But.. my mother made her stop telling that story because it gave me terrible nightmares. What do you think this all means?

Rose rolls up the scroll.

GENE
(realizing)
The single flame... that story sounds
familiar...the Old Ghoul... Rose...

12. EXT. THE CRYPT

We see more of the crypt Morana's in. She has ancient liquids in vials, and dead flowers around her. She also has vast ancient coins surrounding her. We see parts of her face. She's eating a snack.

MORANA
Who is that with Gene...? It cannot
be.

Part of the vision goes static. She bangs it to make it go back to normal.

MORANA
Honestly the reception in here is
dreadful.

Morana offers the crow a date, she thinks it is talking to her.

MORANA
Date? No.. NOT a date with me, I'm
flattered but, this is a fruit!

She has been putting snacks by the dead crow, that it obviously does not eat. She looks into a pool of water, and sees Rose and Gene sitting in his bottle.

MORANA
Morana.. Morana.. you entombed him in
the bottle. You took care of the
stone.. but now your memory is
mottled.

She strokes her agate necklace. She gets up to inspect her coins

MORANA

You brought down the son.. but the war
had just begun. You couldn't kill
Gene, but only the last stone would
set him free. Rose as red as the
sea... I will come for you. You'll
see.

We hear evil laughter.

MORANA

(To her (dead) crow)

You're not much of a talker...

THE END.

