

Lasag Nia - The Pogo Stick Girl

A Comedy Screenplay

By Wytemi

LOGLINE

A girl on a pogo stick gets herself into unusual encounters and attempts to save the day

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Draft #2

EXT. TIMES SQUARE

NIA(20); A teen girl wearing a bandana, shorts, and bright-colored shirt, is hopping on the crosswalk on a pogo stick.

NIA
Someone help!

Nia is calling for help as she hops around the city.

LASAG NIA
I'm Lost! Someone! Please!

Nia hops in place in front of OFFICER NACHO(40); a male police officer on a horse and eating nachos out of a small paper bowl.

Despite being on a pogo stick, her head barely hops above the surface of the horse's saddle.

LASAG NIA (CONT'D)
OFFICER!

Officer Nacho looks around confused. Nia continues hopping.

NIA
Down here! On your left!

The officer looks down at Nia hopping on her Pogo Stick.

OFFICER NACHO
...Yes?

NIA
I need help! I'm lost!

The officer has an awkward stare with Nia as she hops in place.

NIA (CONT'D)
I'm Lasag Nia, I ride a pogo stick.

OFFICER NACHO
I can see that.

NIA
what's your name?

OFFICER NACHO
Officer Nacho.

Officer Nacho wipes his hand on his shirt poorly and offers his greasy, cheesy hand to Nia.

NIA
No thanks, I'm good.

OFFICER NACHO
Where are you headin, Miss Nia.

Nia continues pogo-hopping, her movements now hypnotically rhythmic.

NIA
I'm supposed to meet a friend. She said, "Look for the statue."

OFFICER NACHO
(points vaguely)
I don't know what you mean, there's like...a hundred statues.

Sounds of Nia's pogo stick SQUEAKING.

NIA
It's a big statue!

OFFICER NACHO
(losing focus)
...Uh huh?

Suddenly, a ED(24); business woman dressed in a cheap gray suit and holding a briefcase, runs up.

She's panting, panicked.

ED
(screaming)
Officer Nacho! Officer Nacho!

OFFICER NACHO
Good grief, Ed. Pull your self together, your in public!

Ed stops before Officer Nacho and bends down panting.

OFFICER NACHO (CONT'D)
What is it this time?

Nia and Officer Nacho look up.

ED
The fireflies have gone loose!

OFFICER
Ed, what did we talk about crying Wolf?

ED

It's not just any bugs! Their hive minded!

OFFICER NACHO

So are bees, and they're good for the plants.

Nia hops over to ed and hops in place before her.

NIA

What kind of Fireflies are they?

ED

They're extra special! They're as bright as the moon at nighttime... and there's like a billion of them and they all communicate with each other.

A colossal flock of Fireflies appears above Times Square.

OFFICER NACHO

Ed...what have you done?

The firefly flock swirls in a circle.

Pedestrians freak out.

Cars ramming into each other and into buildings.

ED

I'm sorry! I was experimenting with a new tech to speak to bugs, but the fireflies started using it to communicate with each other, and...Its just a mess!

NIA

How do we stop them?

ED

Find Firefly #0, his name's Eddy...
(flicks hair)
Named him after me. He has the communication device!

NIA

I'll go get it!

ED

Wait! You need this magnifying eyeglass to find it! Oh, and this jar to catch him!

Ed hands Nia steampunk goggles and jar. She puts them on.

OFFICER NACHO

Wait! This is no job for someone so young!

Nia hops through panicking crowds.

Hops over an overturned hot dog stand

Dodges a falling traffic light.

Barely misses a tourist taking a selfie.

NIA

Lasag Nia...to the rescue!

Officer Nacho follows on horseback, nachos spilling everywhere.

NIA (CONT'D)

FIREFLIES! Give me your leader:
EDDY! I promise I don't bite!

The fireflies swirl around vicariously, as if responding to Nia.

The fireflies swarm the grounds of Time Square.

NIA (CONT'D)

That's it...you asked for it!

Nia pogoes into the...

INT. FIREFLY HOARD

Nia pogoes through the dense firefly hoard.

NIA

EDDDY! I come in peace!

FIREFLY HOARD

NO!

NIA

Oh...you can talk?

FIREFLY HOARD

Free...from...glass...prisons!

NIA

Is that what this is all about? You don't need to make a fuss about it, just scatter and go free.

FIREFLY HOARD

Revenge...REVENGE!

The firefly hoard shutters and shakes fervently in excitement.

Via the steampunk goggles, Nia locates Eddy.

NIA

I found you!

Nia chases after Eddy.

Eddy moves through the Firefly hoard.

NIA (CONT'D)

I'm coming for you Eddy!

FIREFLY HOARD

Stop! Don't...take...us...again!

A bellowing wind BLASTS the firefly hoard out of sync.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE

A crew of helicopters are scattering the fireflies.

NIA

Its the CDC!

Nia spots Eddy being blown towards her.

Nia jumps on her pogo stick, and while mid air, seamlessly opens the jar, and catches Eddy. SNAP, jar is closed shut.

She hops in place as she looks inside the jar.

The firefly hoard dissipates as CDC members jump from the planes to clean up the crew.

A man in a CDC outfit points at Nia and approaches her.

CDC GRUNT

Hey! Girl, Come here!

Nia looks into the jar and feels sorry for the firefly.

NIA
If you drop the teeny tiny comms
device, I'll let you go.

Inside the Jar, MICROSCOPIC view, The firefly's little head
drops in shame, drops the coms device and looks up to Nia.

NIA (CONT'D)
Good. Now be free.

Nia opens the jar and sets the Firefly free.

CDC GRUNT
That jar is government property!
Hand it here!

The CDC grunt tries to grab it, but keeps missing.

CDC GRUNT (CONT'D)
Stop...bouncing...around!

NIA
Just take it al...

Nia drops the jar and it SHATTERES on the concrete.

NIA (CONT'D)
...Oops.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE

Nia jumps in place, she looks around, but is lost.

Officer Nacho, covered in nacho cheese, rides up on his now-
exhausted horse.

OFFICER NACHO
Are you still lost?

NIA
(saluting)
Yeah.

OFFICER NACHO
I saw someone waiting impatiently
by the bull on Wall Street. Go try
that one.

Nia, while hopping in place, Salutes Officer Nacho!

NIA
Thanks Officer Nacho! You're a real
hero.

Nia pogoes away.

OFFICER NACHO
What a strange girl.

Ed runs up out of no where.

ED
Wait! Come back! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE
WITH EDDY?!

Officer Nacho eats another Nacho.

Nia hops away into the sunset on her pogo stick towards Wall street, vanishing into pedestrian traffic.