

STAND TALL!

an original screenplay

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FADE IN:

INT. BRYSON CASINO, LAS VEGAS - DAY

COLLEEN COSSITT, a pert blonde, 38, in skimpy dark blue lingerie, sheer-to-waist nude pantyhose and dark blue suede pumps, dances vigorously and sensually while singing to music on a mini-stage for half a minute. A bell rings; she stops.

SUPER: The Bryson Hotel and Casino, Las Vegas, June 1

Colleen grabs her tray and some drinks and goes to the floor, but nearly spills one of them when she brushes up against a well-dressed BIG MATRONLY WOMAN, who's over six feet tall and 200 pounds. She stares down at Colleen, clearly not amused.

BIG MATRONLY WOMAN

(perturbed)

Watch it, shorty.

COLLEEN

(meekly)

I will, ma'am.

Colleen then heads to a poker table where KESWICK FLETCHER, 40, clad in a tweed jacket complete with elbow pads, sits and eyes his hand... and her.

KESWICK

Got my chelada?

COLLEEN

Check.

KESWICK

With a bit of extra pepper?

COLLEEN

Check.

He taste-tests it, then kisses her cheek. She smiles.

KESWICK

Looking at you, the gift that keeps on giving.

COLLEEN

And you, the only Anglo I know who likes cheladas.

KESWICK

I like my beer spicy. Especially after watching you dance.

He places a five-dollar bill in her tip glass.

COLLEEN

Thanks, doc. Ten years ago today,
the Bryson began this "super
server" program.

She gives a man seated at Keswick's left a glass of water.

KESWICK

Not just to serve, but to sing and
dance.

COLLEEN

I was in that first class. Not the
showgirl job I'd wanted--

KESWICK

Too short, unlike that lady you
just, uh, met?

COLLEEN

Hey, what gal in her right mind
would want to be *that* big? But
you're right -- I'm just over five-
five and, they said, "not
distinctive enough."

(sneers)

Beats regular waitressing, though.

KESWICK

Congratulations.

COLLEEN

I've served you for nearly three
years, and I still don't know what
you're a doctor of!

KESWICK

(laughs)

Hey, I'm a man of mystery.

Before she can answer, a loud whistle comes from her
supervisor, LARRY GORDON, a noodle-thin black man in his 60s
with a suit and tie that barely hangs on.

COLLEEN

Excuse me, doc.

Colleen heads to Larry's office, while Keswick grins and
feels special. She has that effect on everyone.

INT. BRYSON CASINO, LARRY GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

Colleen takes the phone; her older sister's on the other end.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. COLLEEN'S LAS VEGAS APARTMENT, KITCHEN - DAY

MAUREEN COSSITT is a blonde like her sister, albeit a few years older and far more world-weary in appearance.

COLLEEN

Hello.

MAUREEN (V.O.)

Ivan's back in I-C-U.

COLLEEN

That poor kid.

She blanches to Larry, who's in the doorway.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Gotta go, Mr. Gordon. My nephew's ill.

She races to her dressing room to get into more modest garb.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM, LAS VEGAS - DAY

Colleen and Maureen sit nervously in the corner, as far from the receptionist as possible.

MAUREEN

He collapsed at school. Not life-threatening, but he'll need a new surgical procedure. Something called bronchial thermoplasty.

COLLEEN

This shouldn't happen to an eight-year-old. He's such a good boy.

MAUREEN

At least Lance is back in Toledo and out of his life for good.

COLLEEN

We Cossitts sure know how to pick 'em.

MAUREEN

Two not-so-gay divorcees.

DR. STANLEY MULHOLLAND enters from the pediatric wing, holding a chart. The sisters rise to meet him.

STANLEY

Mrs. Maureen Cossitt?

MAUREEN

That's me.

STANLEY

The procedure went well, there were no complications, and Ivan's doing fine. He'll need to stay for observation before going home.

MAUREEN

The prognosis?

STANLEY

Out of immediate danger, but he'll have to recuperate at home. If he had any summer vacation plans--

MAUREEN

No plans, given our finances.

COLLEEN

And the cost of the surgery?

Dr. Mulholland shakes his head.

STANLEY

Somewhere in the low five-figure range.

COLLEEN

My sister's unemployed and uninsured. There *has* to be an alternative.

STANLEY

All I can tell you is to work with the billing office.

Colleen is about to argue, but her sister steps in.

MAUREEN

We'll come up with something. Thank you, sir, for saving my son.

EXT. OUTSIDE HOSPITAL, LAS VEGAS - DAY

The Cossitt sisters walk back to Colleen's car.

COLLEEN

Look what marriage led us to. You
with Lance's tirades that got you
hooked on horse--

MAUREEN

You with Tim's gambling putting you
deeply in debt, not to mention...

COLLEEN

(whispering)

His assault that left me barren.
Glad he's gone! The Bryson pays
well, but this bill is way out of
my league. I'll need another gig to
help that kid... and I'll get one.

Maureen shrugs; they reach Colleen's car and open the doors.

MAUREEN

Don't worry about it.

Guilt is on Colleen's face as Maureen slips into the car.

INT. BRYSON PERSONNEL OFFICE - DAY

Colleen sits across a desk from SUZY MAGRUDER, the casino's
personnel director.

SUZY

Colleen, we simply don't have any
extra shifts available.

COLLEEN

It's for my nephew!

SUZY

I understand, but...

EXT./INT. COLLEEN'S CAR - DAY

Colleen drives her neighbor and best friend MEG SWITLIK, a
tall brunette 30ish exotic dancer at the Purple Pavilion club
next to the Bryson. They often commute to work together.

MEG

So they have nothing for you?

COLLEEN

Zilch.

MEG

The Purple Pavilion *always* needs dancers. Wear a dark wig, work a few hours on days off. Who'll know?

COLLEEN

I dunno. If I get caught...

MEG

Anyone who fires a woman seeking money for her nephew's medical expenses deserves public scorn. And a million-dollar lawsuit.

COLLEEN

Think they'd hire me?

MEG

(shrugs)

Can't speak for Vito -- but I've seen you dance. You can do it!

INT. PURPLE PAVILION GENTLEMEN'S CLUB - DAY

It's late morning at the purplish club; one red-haired dancer in her 20s performs for a trio of customers.

In a distant corner, Colleen -- in a purple bikini with silver trim, wearing a black wig -- dances slowly and erotically on stage. Club owner VITO CORTEZ, 45, a smarmy type with a veneer of false sophistication, looks on.

The music stops, and Colleen waits to see if she passed the audition. From the corner of her eye, she sees a man looking like Keswick enter the room, stopping a few feet from Vito.

VITO

C'mon down, dearie.

Colleen walks down the stairs and takes off her wig, noting the man resembling Keswick appears rather surprised. Vito then stands over her, examining her figure.

VITO (CONT'D)

You've got the moves, no doubt about that. But...

COLLEEN

But what?

VITO
Hon, get bigger.

He cups his hands in front of his chest, as the other man watches and Colleen's jaw drops.

VITO (CONT'D)
Forty's for a bustline, not an age
-- you are way past your sale date.
If you were curvier, I could
overlook that, but as it stands...

COLLEEN
Hey -- my age is *thirty-eight!*

He leaves for his office down the hallway. The man who was watching begins to follow, then stops to look at Colleen.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
Keswick?

KESWICK
Colleen? What are you doing here?
Did the Bryson fire you?

COLLEEN
Hell, no -- just seeking some extra
work. Don't mention this to anyone
at the Bryson, OK? And I didn't
know you came here, doc.

KESWICK
Er, I drop by every now and then.
Did he say you need to get bigger?

COLLEEN
He did. Why do you ask?

KESWICK
I can help you... get bigger.

Colleen has a sudden look of realization.

COLLEEN
So you're *that* kind of doctor. The
secret is out! Well, thanks but no
thanks -- you're not making a
silicone sister out of me!

KESWICK
Let's talk later at the Bryson.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - LATER

A nervous Keswick enters and sits across from Vito.

KESWICK

You wanted to see me.

VITO

Sorry you blew that bowl bet months back. My buds back in Boston wonder when you'll finally repay them.

KESWICK

The interest, too?

VITO

One-hundred ten-thousand dollars, plus forty percent interest. That's a hundred and fifty-four thou. We've been pretty patient with you.

Keswick begins shivering fearfully.

KESWICK

I don't have it now, but I should soon. You know I'm a scientist, right? Well, I'm on the verge of creating something *big*.

VITO

I'll give you one month to come up with that "big." Or else. OK?

A humbled Keswick nods.

EXT. PURPLE PAVILION GENTLEMEN'S CLUB - DAY

Keswick takes a cellphone from his jacket pocket, then places a call.

KESWICK

Hey, Cassandra.

INT. CASSANDRA MAITLAND'S MANSION - DAY

Socialite CASSANDRA MAITLAND, a lanky brunette in her mid-30s wearing an expensive forest green minidress, picks up the phone in her exquisitely decorated Las Vegas home.

CASSANDRA

Hey, prof.

KESWICK (O.S.)

How you been?

CASSANDRA

Hanging in there. You?

KESWICK (O.S.)

Er, trying to do likewise.

CASSANDRA

Still doing those silly experiments at your lab?

KESWICK (O.S.)

One, they aren't silly, and two, someday they'll pay off. Big time.

CASSANDRA

You're such a dreamer. But I like dating a guy with a P-h-D from Berkeley. You're brain candy.

KESWICK (O.S.)

Just thought I'd check in. Talk to you later.

INT. BRYSON CASINO - NIGHT

Colleen, again in her Bryson dance-waitress uniform, leaves poker table customers drinks and collects tips when Keswick arrives and sits with them.

COLLEEN

So, how's the exciting world of plastic surgery?

KESWICK

I'm a scientist, not a surgeon, though Cassandra sure wishes I was.

COLLEEN

Still seeing that socialite, doc?

KESWICK

Yeah, but she's been cool to me lately. Calls me the nutty professor.

COLLEEN

So you're not a surgeon? Then how can you help me?

KESWICK

I do all sorts of experiments up at my lab. One device I'm currently working on can isolate and enlarge body parts, like breasts. No silicone needed.

COLLEEN

Hmmm... no silicone. I like that.

KESWICK

We've successfully tried it on animals -- don't worry, they haven't felt any pain. Now it's time to try it on a human.

COLLEEN

That *does* sound rather interesting. But I can't afford an operation, not now.

KESWICK

What if I did it... for free?

COLLEEN

Let me think about it.

He pulls \$20 from his wallet and puts it in her tip glass.

KESWICK

(winking)
Heard about your nephew.

EXT. BRYSON PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Her shift complete, Colleen walks to her car when her cellphone rings.

COLLEEN

Hello.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. COLLEEN'S LAS VEGAS APARTMENT, KITCHEN - NIGHT

A distraught Maureen is on the other end.

MAUREEN

Sis, Ivan's suffered a setback and needs another bronchial operation. Lord knows how much that'll cost.

COLLEEN (V.O.)
You gave them the go-ahead?

MAUREEN (V.O.)
Of course.

COLLEEN
Then don't worry. We'll find a way.
I'll be home in a few.

Colleen is about to place a call to her friend Meg when she gets an incoming call.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
Tim? No, I'm not sending you two
hundred dollars. Goodbye, jerk!
(beats, places call)
Meg, you're off tomorrow, right?
Need you to go somewhere with me.

INT./EXT. COLLEEN'S CAR - NEXT DAY

Meg is casual in country-gal denim. Colleen, out of lingerie for a change, dresses stylishly in a red minidress, sheer hose and heels, a handbag at her side. They're on a two-lane road north of Vegas, riding away from the city.

Colleen enthusiastically sings along with a girl-group song playing on a CD (suggested: "Nothing But a Heartache" by the Flirtations), while Meg stoically tolerates it.

MEG
I'm sorry Vito was brusque with you
yesterday, but that's who he is.

COLLEEN
He wants me bigger, he'll get me
bigger. This new chest will pay off
at the Bryson, too. Bigger tits
mean bigger tips.

MEG
So you finally found out what kind
of doctor Keswick is.

COLLEEN
He says this machine of his will
boost my bust. We'll have to see.

MEG
And you're doing all this for Ivan.

COLLEEN
He's worth it.

MEG
Why'd you dress up?

COLLEEN
For a change from the lingerie
Keswick usually sees me in.

Keswick's house/laboratory is in sight -- a weird combination of a two-story colonial home and an industrial garage -- and a confident Colleen turns her car up the driveway. She shuts off the ignition and clutches her handbag as she and a skeptical Meg walk to his front door.

EXT. KESWICK'S HOUSE/LABORATORY - DAY

Colleen rings the bell, and seconds later the door opens. It's Keswick, wearing jeans and a blue and gold University of California Berkeley T-shirt with "ALUMNI" and the university seal, not an athletic logo.

MEG
So much for dressing up.

KESWICK
Been expecting you.

INT. KESWICK'S HOUSE - DAY

They enter his house; its foyer features a grand staircase, while the living room has a distinct mid-century feel.

MEG
Feel like I've stumbled into
nineteen-fifty-six.

Keswick grins and leads them down a hallway and into the lab.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

The laboratory is a huge converted truck warehouse two stories high, blending the industrial and residential. A balcony and spiral staircase is along its back end; five truck bays are to the side. A black woman in her 20s in a white lab coat, BELINDA AUSTIN, waves to greet the visitors.

KESWICK
Meet my aide, Belinda.

On a lab table are several cages with unusual animals. One has a white lab research mouse, normal aside from a tail twice its usual length. Another features a hamster whose ears have doubled in size. Belinda shows them to Colleen and Meg.

MEG

(uneasy)

They look, er, freakish.

BELINDA

Don't worry, dearie -- both are in good health and behave normally. They've been altered by the device we call the Resizer.

KESWICK

To show how it works, we'll run a test before Colleen undergoes the process. Belinda, get Kim.

MEG

(staring at Colleen)

Sure you know what you're doing?

COLLEEN

We went over everything before I left. This'll triple the volume of my breasts -- they'll get bigger, but not grotesquely so.

KESWICK

It'll be quick, easy and above all, painless. And I told her they'll retain their natural suppleness.

Belinda pulls a sedated rhesus monkey from another cage and hands it to Keswick. He examines the monkey, whose rear section is covered by an oval-shaped lead slab.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

I see Kim is fitted properly -- the lead slabs isolate the process. Place her inside the chamber.

He goes to a control panel on a table, presses a button, and a two-story-high door at the far end of the room slides open.

INT. RESIZER CHAMBER - DAY

Belinda puts the monkey face down on a table directly beneath two oddly-shaped light fixtures on the ceiling, then leaves.

The chamber door closes.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

Belinda and Keswick stand near the control panel.

BELINDA

All systems are go for max power.

KESWICK

Let's begin.

He presses a blue button on the side of the machine; a "3x" sign flashes. He then presses a green button on the main control panel, and the device begins humming. Seconds later, a flash emanates from the machine before the sound stops.

COLLEEN

Is it complete?

KESWICK

I believe so.

He presses another button, and the chamber door slides open.

INT. RESIZER CHAMBER - DAY

The monkey now has a butt three times its size, although it otherwise behaves normally.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

KESWICK

Success! Put Kim back in her cage.

COLLEEN

So it's my turn now, doc?

KESWICK

If you want to go ahead. Remember, only your breasts will be enlarged.

COLLEEN

Let's do it.

KESWICK

Belinda, get the bed.

She gets a bed on wheels from a corner of the lab and rolls it inside the 20-foot-high chamber. Keswick leads Colleen to the entrance; Colleen hands Meg her handbag.

INT. RESIZER CHAMBER - DAY

Keswick smiles as he straps Colleen into the bed.

KESWICK

You've got a nice figure now.

He then sets up the slabs around Colleen's bust while playfully flirting with her, flashing a smile or two.

COLLEEN

You ain't seen *nothing* yet, doc.
Breasts, it's bye-bye boring B,
hello double-D!

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

He leaves the chamber, goes to the control panel, waves to Colleen, presses a red button, and the chamber door closes. He presses a blue button on the side of the Resizer and a "3x" sign flashes, then presses a green button to begin the process.

But seconds later, just before a flash of light beams from the machine, the ground shakes and Keswick, Belinda and Meg are thrown to the floor. He helps them up.

BELINDA

Land sakes alive, what was that?

KESWICK

Probably a minor quake. Think Colleen felt it?

MEG

Shouldn't you shut it off?

KESWICK

The process is nearly over anyway.

The machine grinds to a halt.

MEG

Colleen, do you feel all right?

COLLEEN (O.S.)

Yeah, I just unstrapped this.

KESWICK

So things went OK?

COLLEEN (O.S.)
 I'm fine... OK, I'm standing up.
 This chamber is so dark. Press the
 button for the door, doc.

Keswick does, and Colleen's face is seen in close-up.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
 Yeah, never felt better, Just one
 question: Why are you all so...

Pull back to show Colleen, seen full-length at the chamber door, now three times her size, as are her clothes. Keswick, Belinda and Meg nervously stare up at her; all are in shock.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
 ...so *small*?

KESWICK
 We're not small, you're *big*!

MEG
 What the hell?

COLLEEN
 Oh my God!

BELINDA
 This can't be!

KESWICK
 But it is!

MEG
 Put her back in, restore her to her
 old size and restart the process.

KESWICK
 (gulps)
 I would if I could, but I can't.
 The Resizer only enlarges things --
 it can't reduce them.

MEG
 What? You mean to say you've turned
 my best friend into a big freak?

COLLEEN
 (infuriated)
 Hey, this "freak" still has ears
 that hear just fine -- and she
 still has feelings!

KESWICK

How are you feeling at such a size?

COLLEEN

I don't know what to feel. I wanted my breasts to grow, not all of me.

KESWICK

At least you're not a naked giant.

COLLEEN

(staring sternly)
You wish.

BELINDA

Leave the chamber, girl Gargantua.

As Colleen exits, the side of her right leg scrapes against the door, causing a run in her hosiery.

COLLEEN

Damn -- and my favorite pair!

KESWICK

You're hardly worried over tripling in size, but you're a drama queen about your pantyhose?

COLLEEN

Shut up, shorty.

MEG

Guys just don't get what stockings mean to a girl.

KESWICK

Hey, stockings mean something to guys, too.

Thigh-high to Colleen, at roughly eye level to the hem of her dress, he ogles her legs.

COLLEEN

(sarcastically)
Still have that power over you, I guess.

KESWICK

You're the world's leggiest lady.

COLLEEN

Yeah, I'm now Jurassic Colleen!
(sighs, then beats)
(MORE)

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

There's a spare pair of hose in my handbag. Enlarge the bag, and I'll then put them on.

BELINDA

Not the whole damn bag, girl -- not with keys and cash and credit cards you don't want supersized.

Keswick, now fully and sadly aware of what he's done to Colleen, looks up to her, simultaneously awed and scared.

KESWICK

Colleen, I'm sorry. This should never have happened.

COLLEEN

But it has, doc. *What do I do now?*

MEG

I can't drive you home.

COLLEEN

Not without a semi-trailer.

KESWICK

You'll have to hide here until we can find a way to shrink you back.

Belinda sighs and reluctantly nods as Colleen's eyes examine the lab that will now become her makeshift home.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

We have no choice. No one's ever been close to your size before, and we can't show you like this to the world. This could also be, well...

COLLEEN

Might this kill me?

BELINDA

Depends. Hon, can your heart stand the strain of that big body?

KESWICK

Until we reduce you, we'll attend to your every need and check your health each day. For now, get some sleep. Belinda, let's get the bed from the chamber. It's big, too.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

Keswick and Belinda wheel the triple-sized bed against a side wall. Colleen then glumly sits on its side.

COLLEEN

So what next?

KESWICK

We'll give you a mild sedative to help you sleep -- though at your scale, we'll first enlarge it.

COLLEEN

Do the hose while you're at it. This lab's rather drafty.

Keswick nods his approval.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

Keswick leaves his second-story bedroom overlooking the lab as Colleen, standing and wearing a lacy white bra and stylish white panties, bends over to hitch up the pair of French cut suntan pantyhose that Belinda has just enlarged for her.

KESWICK

Sorry I caught you like this.

COLLEEN

(relaxed, laughing)

You've seen me with less on, doc.

KESWICK

But there's so much *more* of you now.

Belinda, downstairs, turns and looks up at her boss.

BELINDA

Measured her against the garage door clearance. She's now sixteen-foot-three and three-eighths, three times her old size -- Goliath in pantyhose!

COLLEEN

She wanted to use the truck scale to get my weight, but I said uh-uh. And I don't want to even *think* about my cup size now. Thank God your machine enlarges bras!

KESWICK

Have you taken the sedative?

Colleen points to an enlarged bottle of sedatives on the table, next to a nearly-empty enlarged glass of water. Her body then begins swaying dangerously.

BELINDA

Get rest, before you go woozy on us
and topple over like Goliath after
David's slingshot, and we have to
yell "timberrr!"

Colleen does as told, playfully sticking out her tongue at Belinda as she heads to bed.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

With the giant Colleen in the background, sleeping under a blanket on her huge bed, Keswick, Belinda and Meg discuss what to do next.

KESWICK

Got the keys to her apartment?

Meg holds them in front of him.

MEG

I'll get clothes you can enlarge.

KESWICK

And I'll take care of her, er,
other needs.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

The lab is darkened, but substantially changed, to serve as Colleen's new makeshift home. While she was sleeping, tables and other laboratory equipment, aside from the Resizer, have been shunted beneath the balcony.

An enlarged chest of drawers, holding Colleen's now-enlarged clothing, stands against a wall, near giant-sized shoes. Behind a curtain, an industrial sink between them, are an enlarged portable potty and a giant portable shower stall.

An enlarged portable clock sits on a table also three times larger placed next to Colleen; it reads 2:55 a.m., as she opens her eyes, slowly looks about the place, and gets out of bed, still in bra and pantyhose over white panties. For a few moments, she believes she's still in a world at normal size.

Then she sees Belinda, who had been monitoring her, dozing off in a chair at an apparent one-third scale. Suddenly remembering it is she who's a giant, Colleen screams, jolting Belinda from her nap.

BELINDA
Colleen? Are you OK?

COLLEEN
I, uh... don't know. OK, I guess,
but confused.

BELINDA
While you were sleeping, we did
some enlarging.

Keswick, now in casual clothes and nearly ready to succeed Belinda as Colleen's monitor, and Meg, in a nightgown, stand at the top railing after hearing Colleen scream.

KESWICK
Meg got some of your clothes, while
behind the curtain are a portable
shower and potty, next to the
industrial sink. I got those.

An amazed Colleen smiles in gratitude.

COLLEEN
All this for little old me?

BELINDA
Nothing little about you, hon.

MEG
Saw Maureen at the apartment. She
doesn't know what's happened to you
yet, but she'll be here in the
morning. Just preparing you.

KESWICK
So go back to sleep, unless you
need to use the facilities.

COLLEEN
I'll do just that.

She sits at the side of her bed, removes her pantyhose to leave herself in bra and panties, then walks behind the curtain, enters the potty and shuts the door. A streaming sound is heard, followed by an "Aaaahhh."

KESWICK
When you gotta go, you gotta go.

It's followed seconds later by a different streaming sound, one of hot water rather than urine, along with a slightly different moan from Colleen, in giant naked silhouette.

BELINDA

You *did* resize the soap, boss?

Keswick gives thumbs up.

INT. KESWICK'S LIVING ROOM - NEXT DAY

Meg and Maureen stand in the foyer as Keswick enters from the hallway to the lab.

MEG

So how's she doing?

KESWICK

Fine. You must be Maureen.

MAUREEN

Yes. What'd you do to my little sister?

Keswick leads the women into the hallway.

KESWICK

I doubt you'll be using that term for a while.

MAUREEN

She's been through a lot. Can we talk in private before I see her?

KESWICK

Sure. Meg, go see Colleen -- we'll meet you in a minute.

He and Maureen enter his living room as Meg walks to the lab.

INT. KESWICK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Keswick and Maureen stand in the center of the living room.

KESWICK

So what's this about?

MAUREEN

This is in strictest confidence, but Colleen... was severely beaten up by her ex, and because of that, she'll never have children.

KESWICK
(shakes his head, sighing)
That's an awful thing to happen.
(beats)
Let's head into the lab.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

Within steps of emerging from the hallway, Maureen sees the mammoth form of her younger sister, sitting forlornly on the side of her giant bed.

MAUREEN
What the--

She begins to collapse, but Meg, Belinda and Keswick grab her before she falls to the ground. They then revive her.

BELINDA
There was a small earthquake here yesterday, the very second the procedure took place. It threw everything off, making her grow.

From her lofty height, Colleen nervously looks at her sister, now fully awake and regaining composure.

COLLEEN
Sis, other than being so damn big, I'm OK. How is Ivan?

MAUREEN
Gradually getting better, doctors say. He should be out soon.

COLLEEN
I wish I could visit him, but I'm stuck here. Tell Ivan I love him, but please don't tell him about this. Don't tell anyone.

MAUREEN
I won't. But how will we pay for his surgery if you can't work and I'm still in recovery?

COLLEEN
We'll find a way.

KESWICK

We're taking care of Colleen's expenses -- shelter, food -- while she hides from the world. We've also enlarged all her clothes.

BELINDA

And we have guest rooms for you, Ivan and Meg upstairs so you can stay here when you want.

COLLEEN

Please, don't worry about me. I'm going to be fine.

MAUREEN

Think you can... restore her?

KESWICK

We'll do all we can, wrack our brains to reverse her growth. But we also have to make sure this--

He puts his index finger in front of his lips, and Maureen responds with a near-whisper.

MAUREEN

Doesn't kill her?

He subtly nods.

MEG

I want you and Ivan to stay here with Colleen -- she needs family support. I'll bring mail from your apartment every few days.

COLLEEN

I'll be glad to have you here, as long as Ivan isn't scared of me.

MAUREEN

He may be released this evening. I'll soon call and check.

KESWICK

Colleen, you'll feel better with your sis and nephew here. Oh, and call work today and say you won't be in -- without telling why.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

Keswick, Maureen and Meg find Belinda and Colleen at lunch. Belinda is seated at a normal-sized table, while Colleen sits on the floor at her triple-sized table with enlarged eating utensils and food. She's in jeans and a red T-shirt marked "MARYLAND WOMEN'S BASKETBALL."

BELINDA

I used the Resizer on Colleen's soup, sandwich and soda.

COLLEEN

I don't taste any difference, and it'll help save you money.

MAUREEN

So you enlarged your lucky T-shirt.

KESWICK

You went to Maryland?

Colleen smiles and shakes her head.

COLLEEN

A fellow waitress from Baltimore gave it to me. My higher ed? Two years of juco in the Valley -- I'm from Canoga Park. And no, I didn't play basketball, either.

BELINDA

Well, you could now, dearie.

COLLEEN

Not in my plans.

MAUREEN

Good news, sis -- the hospital's releasing Ivan at six tonight! Want to see him?

COLLEEN

Think I have to -- he'll worry if he doesn't see me. But break this to him very, very gently.

MEG

We'll do just that.

BELINDA

I've been thinking of ways we might undo the powers of the Resizer. Jotted down a few ideas.

KESWICK

We'll try them on the lab animals.

COLLEEN

If you don't come up with anything
by three--

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

Keswick and Belinda hang their sweaty heads in despair examining their test animals; none have been changed. The grandfather clock from the living room chimes three times, and Colleen, still at the side of her bed, picks up her resized smartphone and dials.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. BRYSON CASINO, LARRY GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

Larry, seated at his desk, picks up the phone.

LARRY

Larry Gordon speaking.

COLLEEN

Mr. Gordon, Colleen here.
Something, uh, big has come up, and
I'm taking a leave of absence.

LARRY

Any particulars?

COLLEEN

I wish I could, but well, it's
rather hard to explain.

LARRY

If you're ill, I'll drop by your
place and help you out.

COLLEEN

Thanks, Mr. Gordon, but you won't
find me there. I'll call you in
case something changes -- hope
that's soon. Bye.

She shuts off the phone, then turns to Keswick and Belinda.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

No luck at all?

KESWICK

Not a thing.

BELINDA

Well, at least you seem stable.

COLLEEN

Only physically.

(sighs)

If I can't work, who'll pay for
Ivan's care?

KESWICK

(smiling)

You love that kid, don't you?

COLLEEN

Light of my life, doc. And when he
sees what's happened to his aunt...

(begins crying)

I fear it could kill him. Which
would kill me, too.

Keswick and Belinda stand next to her.

KESWICK

Have faith. Things will be fine.

EXT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

IVAN BLACK, 8, in sweatshirt and corduroy rompers, walks from
Meg's SUV, parked in the driveway, to the front door with Meg
and his mother Maureen.

IVAN

I love Aunt Colleen -- she's always
been nice to me.

MEG

Like when she took you horseback
riding for your birthday last
August? She showed me the pictures.

MAUREEN

Aunt Colleen's been good to you,
Ivan. Now you have to be good to
her. She needs your love. Promise?

IVAN

Anything for Aunt Colleen!

MAUREEN

Good -- she'll be so proud of you.

She crosses her fingers.

INT. KESWICK'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Maureen, Meg and Ivan are in the foyer of the living room, greeted by Keswick and Belinda.

KESWICK

So this is Ivan -- I've heard so much about you from your aunt. She's waiting to see you again.

MAUREEN

Now please be kind to Aunt Colleen.

He nods, and they walk down the hallway and into the lab.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Colleen sits cross-legged on the bed, back against the wall, trying to be inconspicuous for someone 16 feet tall. Ivan, seeing she's changed into a colossus, is amazed, not afraid.

IVAN

Wow! Aunt Colleen!

They exchange smiles -- Ivan's one of excitement, Colleen's one of relief. He escapes the grasp of his mother and climbs onto the bed to greet his enlarged aunt.

COLLEEN

You're -- you're not scared of me?

She gingerly puts one hand around his tiny waist, unsure of her own strength, and carefully lifts him.

IVAN

No -- but how'd you get so *big*?

COLLEEN

It's, well, a long story. Or maybe we should call it a tall tale.

Maureen, smiling, moves closer to her son and sister.

MAUREEN

Ivan, you came through for her!

IVAN

Can Aunt Colleen stand up?

COLLEEN

Sure I can!

She carefully rolls off the bed and stands, slowly lowering her nephew to the floor. Ivan stands next to her, sees he reaches just above her kneecap, then stares up to her in awe.

IVAN

My aunt is fee-fi-fo-fum size!

Colleen laughs heartily, as do the other adults.

COLLEEN

Shouldn't that be fee-fi-fo-*femme*?
But I'm a gentle giant -- no
smelling blood of Englishmen!

She lifts him off the floor, then hugs and kisses him.

MAUREEN

Ivan, how would you like to spend
the summer here with Aunt Colleen?
I'll be here, too.

IVAN

Sure! Can I bring my friends from
school to see her?

Colleen holds her nephew at arm's length, shaking her head.

COLLEEN

I know you'd like to, but this has
to stay our secret until I go back
to my old size.

IVAN

Why don't you want to stay a giant?
You'd be so much fun to play with.

COLLEEN

Maybe so, but I need to get back to
work to pay for your hospital bill.

IVAN

OK, Aunt Colleen, I understand. I
love you.

COLLEEN

I love you, too. Oh, how *much* I do!

She cries joyful tears as she lowers her nephew to the floor.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Now go upstairs and settle into
your new room with help from mom.

Ivan follows Maureen up the staircase, waving at his aunt.

MEG

What a relief.

COLLEEN

That little boy just took the
weight of the world off my
shoulders. I never dreamed he'd
accept me like this.

Keswick gives Colleen an admiring glance, and she returns the
favor -- although both make certain no one else notices.

KESWICK

You're his big friendly plaything.

COLLEEN

God bless him.

MONTAGE - KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY/NIGHT

Keswick and Belinda look for a way to undo Colleen's growth
as she looks on, modifying the Resizer and then placing
various lab animals to test the results. Nothing works.

SUPER: Four weeks later

Colleen -- still a giant -- teaches chess to Ivan, using an
enlarged board and pieces, as she sits on the floor. Ivan
moves his rook to capture one of Colleen's pawns. She
advances one of her knights.

IVAN

I wish I were big and strong, a
giant just like you.

COLLEEN

No, you don't. Do you really want
to be unable to fit in a car, much
less drive one? You'd be too big to
go to school.

IVAN

But you seem happy as a giant.

Colleen sighs, then watches Ivan move his bishop.

IVAN (CONT'D)

Check.

She responds by moving her king out of harm's way.

COLLEEN

It isn't happy, just accepting my fate. If they find a way to shrink me back, wonderful. If not, I'll live the rest of my life here.

Ivan advances a pawn.

IVAN

I'll visit you when you get old.

She smiles, then responds by moving her queen diagonally.

COLLEEN

You mean, when I'm the world's biggest little old lady?

IVAN

Yes, Aunt Colleen. I love you.

He moves his knight and her king is trapped.

IVAN (CONT'D)

Checkmate.

COLLEEN

You're going to be good at this.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - DAY

Vito is in his office, trading kisses with Meg, seated in his lap, when the phone rings.

VITO

So something big has come up again, and you need another month to pay things off? Be thankful you caught me in a good mood -- OK.

MEG

So who was that?

VITO

Nobody important.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

It's late afternoon on the 4th of July, and Belinda's 4-door sedan is outside an open trucking bay door. Maureen and Ivan, who's holding a small American flag, enter through one of the rear doors. Colleen and Keswick, each in jeans and T-shirt -- hers in Maryland red, his in Cal blue -- look on and wave.

KESWICK

Have a great time watching the fireworks on the Strip tonight.

IVAN

Too bad Aunt Colleen can't go.

COLLEEN

Tell me all about it tomorrow, OK?

She blows him a kiss as the car backs out; Colleen uses her giant's strength to easily pull down the garage door from inside. She and Keswick stroll into the lab; he wordlessly offers to hold her much larger hand, and she accepts.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Imagine me on the Strip at this size. I'd cause a riot.

KESWICK

So it's just the two of us.

COLLEEN

The first time since *this* happened.

KESWICK

Thought I knew you well those years you served me, but nothing like now. So let's turn the tables -- this time I'm serving you a drink.

He goes to the lab refrigerator, pulls out a bottle of red wine and an enlarged, chilled glass, and pours her a drink.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

Tonight, we learn how much wine it takes to get a giant drunk.

(beats)

No, not really.

He smiles as he uses both hands to give her the huge glass.

COLLEEN

Awww, thank you, doc.

KESWICK
Call me... Keswick.

She sips the wine and winks her approval.

COLLEEN
OK, Keswick. Thanks for giving me
shelter these past weeks.

KESWICK
Early on, I worried this would kill
you, or that you'd be angry over
this. But you've been so gentle, so
loving. I admire you.

He leaves Colleen's side and walks upstairs to the balcony.

COLLEEN
Was I supposed to be the attack of
the fifty-foot Debbie Downer?
Didn't get the memo.

KESWICK
I still feel guilty over what I've
done to you, because...

He smiles and stares at Colleen's huge face.

KESWICK (CONT'D)
I've liked you from when we first
met.

COLLEEN
Yeah, we've flirted a bit.

KESWICK
Now, it's something, er, deeper.

COLLEEN
Really?

KESWICK
Not sure how you should take this,
but I'm beginning to fall for you.

COLLEEN
I'll take it, gladly. But who'd
want to fall for me... like *this*?

KESWICK
All that's changed is your size.

COLLEEN

Hardly. Yes, after a month I now feel secure this won't kill me, but if the public saw me at this scale, they'd be scared out of their wits.

KESWICK

Right after you grew, you hated me.

COLLEEN

Kinda, but not true anymore.

She smiles at Keswick, drawing closer to him.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

You're in love with me.

KESWICK

Er...

COLLEEN

(amused)

Go on -- you can say it.

KESWICK

I... love you.

COLLEEN

And I love you too, my little Keswick. Can I call you that?

KESWICK

Sure.

(beats)

Your little Keswick.

COLLEEN

Let's make it official.

She smiles enticingly. Their faces, and lips, meet for a gentle kiss, although she's nearly three times his size. He draws back to admire the giant he's fallen in love with.

KESWICK

Don't know where this will lead.

COLLEEN

With others in the house--

KESWICK

Especially Ivan.

COLLEEN

We better play it cool.

KESWICK

Yeah -- no sex.

COLLEEN

Sex? Between the two of us?

She begins laughing, then realizes what she implied.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry. That laugh wasn't a put-down of you, just recognition we're now so... *different*.

KESWICK

All men are different to you now.

COLLEEN

True. But now that you've brought it up, I'm kinda curious about the possibilities this brings.

The look from Colleen's eyes makes her desire evident.

KESWICK

Let's get to know each other better before taking that giant step.

(beats)

No pun intended.

COLLEEN

But we still can be a... *little bit intimate* -- no pun either. Come on.

She lifts him from the balcony; he initially resists, then relents. She takes him bedside and sets him on her lap.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

How about a lap dance?

KESWICK

You'd... crush me.

COLLEEN

Not with you in *my* lap!

She begins writhing her huge torso; Keswick begins shaking.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Should've done this for Vito.

Keswick gazes up at the underside of her gigantic bustline.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Like that point of view?

KESWICK
It's... *interesting*.

COLLEEN
Think you can handle having a giant girlfriend?

KESWICK
A *secret* giant girlfriend.

COLLEEN
Right. Hey, giants need love, too.

KESWICK
It'll be fun.
(beats)
Hold me.

She places her arms around his waist, gently swaying her body, and whispers to him.

COLLEEN
Feel secure?

KESWICK
You're so big and strong and beautiful... my giant goddess.

COLLEEN
Awww... At this size, I'll look out for and protect you -- not that I'm trying to treat you like Ivan. So just stay in my lap and lay with me, my little Keswick. OK?

KESWICK
It'd be an honor.
(beats)
Ever heard of that old song, "Love Is Strange"? Well, we now have the strangest love of all.

COLLEEN
But a wonderful one.

He stares up at her affectionately; she bends her head down and softly kisses him.

BOTH
Mmmmmmmmmmm...

They fall asleep in each other's arms.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Belinda, Maureen and Ivan return from the fireworks to find Colleen laying on the bed asleep, with a sleeping, clothed Keswick atop her also-clothed torso.

MAUREEN

Awww, so cute.

She pulls a smartphone from her purse and photographs the sleeping couple. She takes Ivan up the spiral staircase as Belinda remains below, wondering what to do next.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

Looks as if your great big Aunt
Colleen has found herself an itty
bitty boyfriend!

She gently laughs and looks at Ivan.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

Colleen's sitting at the side of her bed when Ivan heads down the spiral staircase, holding an 11" x 8 1/2" sheet of paper in his hand. He then rushes to her.

IVAN

Aunt Colleen! Aunt Colleen!

COLLEEN

Enjoy the fireworks?

IVAN

Did I ever! Oh, and this morning, I
made something for you.

He hands Colleen the sheet, which in her giant hands appears to be 3 3/4" x 2 3/4". It's a drawing of Colleen's head superimposed on an ant's body, along with a message.

COLLEEN

"To my giant aunt" -- I love it!

IVAN

When we got home last night, I saw
you sleeping with Uncle Keswick. Do
you love him?

COLLEEN

(briefly startled)
Yes, I do love him, and no, he's
not really your uncle. But if you
want to see him that way...

INT. BRYSON CASINO, LARRY GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

The phone rings; Larry Gordon picks it up.

LARRY
Larry Gordon's office.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. BRYSON CASINO, ERNEST SANDERSON'S OFFICE - DAY

ERNEST SANDERSON, in his 60s wearing casual western gear, is the flamboyant, super-wealthy and shrewd owner of the Bryson Casino.

ERNEST
Larry, one of our regulars called asking why he hasn't seen Colleen Cossitt waitressing lately. Says it's been weeks.

LARRY
She asked for a leave of absence a few weeks ago, sir. Wouldn't say why. Haven't heard from her since.

ERNEST
Find where she is. Tell her to come back. She better have a damn good reason, or we may as well fire her.

LARRY
I will check, sir.

INT. BRYSON CASINO - DAY

Larry makes the rounds of the tables where Colleen normally works to check with her fellow "super servers."

LARRY
Tina! Gwen! Need to talk to you.

TINA LINCOLN, a petite black woman, and GWEN CLARY, a statuesque ash blonde, come to meet him, each in "super server" attire.

GWEN
What's going on?

LARRY

Either of you heard from Colleen? She took a leave of absence weeks ago, and I haven't heard anything from her since.

TINA

Not a thing.

GWEN

Neither have I -- but now that I think of it, I haven't seen that Keswick Fletcher guy since, either.

LARRY

What's he got to do with her?

TINA

Think he likes her. Always asked about Colleen on days she wasn't working.

GWEN

He's done that with me, too.

LARRY

Thanks for the lead...

CUT TO:

EXT. KESWICK'S HOME/LABORATORY - DAY

A curious Larry Gordon rings the bell of the home, attached to the one-time trucking warehouse.

LARRY (V.O.)

What is she doing out here? And what a weird structure this is.

INT. KESWICK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Keswick opens the door and waves him into the foyer.

KESWICK

You seem familiar, but I can't quite seem to place you. You are--

LARRY

Larry Gordon, head of the casino wait staff at the Bryson. I'm looking for Colleen Cossitt, whom we haven't heard from in weeks.

The hallway door to the lab was left open when Keswick went to answer the doorbell, and Colleen overhears Larry's voice.

COLLEEN (O.S.)
Mr. Gordon!

LARRY
That certainly sounds like her!

Keswick, fearful the truth about Colleen is now exposed beyond family, friends and staff, shrugs in resignation.

KESWICK
Yeah, it's her all right.

COLLEEN (O.S.)
I'd like to see Mr. Gordon.

KESWICK
I hope he can stand seeing you!

He leads Larry into the hallway.

KESWICK (CONT'D)
She's... quite a bit different than
the last time you saw her.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

They enter, and Larry -- seeing Colleen, seated at her bed, as a giant for the first time -- stares up with some unease.

COLLEEN
Now you know why I've been out the
past few weeks. I miss you guys!

She moves off the bed and kneels on the floor, but despite her crouching, a still-stunned Larry has to look up to her.

LARRY
Are... you all right?

COLLEEN
I'm OK, don't worry about me. Let
me show you who I'm more worried
about.

She stands up and yells upstairs.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
Ivan! Aunt Colleen needs you!

Ivan races from his upstairs room and leans on the railing as his towering aunt stands next to him.

IVAN

What is it?

Colleen turns to Larry.

COLLEEN

This is my nephew, Ivan -- he's eight, and just had two bronchial operations for asthma. Total cost: Over twenty grand. We need help.

KESWICK

Since she grew, she can't work.

COLLEEN

(begins crying)

Mr. Gordon, I may never revert to normal, but I'm more concerned with Ivan and his future. I hope the Bryson can help him, since I can't.

Larry turns to Keswick.

LARRY

That's the Colleen I've known for years -- always more concerned with others than herself. I'll do all I can to help her out.

He stares up at her, then leaves.

INT. BRYSON CASINO, ERNEST SANDERSON'S OFFICE - DAY

Ernest Sanderson sits at his desk as Larry Gordon comes in.

ERNEST

So did you find Colleen Cossitt?

LARRY

Yes, sir.

ERNEST

Is she coming back to work?

LARRY

Not in the immediate future, sir.

ERNEST

Then did you fire her?

LARRY
No, sir.

ERNEST
Would you give me a reason why?

LARRY
(pauses)
She needs help, sir.

ERNEST
She apparently does -- and from
your evasive answers, you need it,
too. Must I fire her myself?

LARRY
(smiles)
Yes, sir -- I'd like to see you
tell her that to her face.

INT./EXT. ERNEST SANDERSON'S LUXURY SEDAN - DAY

With Larry as his passenger, Ernest drives his fancy car
along a rural two-lane Nevada highway.

ERNEST
She's out here? In the middle of
nowhere?

LARRY
Just follow my directions, sir.

ERNEST
Now you said her nephew is ill?

LARRY
Was ill, sir -- he's recuperating.
And his mother can't work.

ERNEST
His aunt apparently won't. Am I
going to give her the business!

Larry begins to softly laugh.

ERNEST (CONT'D)
What's that about?

LARRY
You're in for more than you
bargained for, sir. Much more.

INT. KESWICK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Larry and Ernest are greeted by Keswick in the foyer. A bouncing basketball is heard in the background.

KESWICK

So you're back again, Larry. And this is--

ERNEST

Ernest Sanderson, owner of the Bryson casino, and I've come to see Colleen Cossitt.

KESWICK

I'm a regular at the Bryson -- in fact, that's where I met Colleen a few years ago. Follow me.

He walks them down the hallway as the bouncing basketball continues to be heard, but this time the door to the lab is closed. Larry starts smiling, though Ernest doesn't see it, as Ernest continues talking to Keswick.

ERNEST

I have some news for Colleen, Mr. Fletcher, and that is to say,

Keswick begins to open the door.

ERNEST (CONT'D)

"You're--

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

The doorway opens, and Keswick, Ernest and Larry enter. The lab floor is cleared as Belinda shoots, and misses, a basketball over Ivan at a backboard and rim hung 10 feet high. Maureen watches from upstairs.

To the right of the hoop is Colleen, sitting cross-legged in her Maryland T-shirt and jeans. She catches the ball as it clangs off the rim, then easily dunks it with one hand while still sitting. Ernest, awed by this sight, can barely speak.

ERNEST

--er, fired."

Colleen begins to smile, stands up and draws closer to Ernest, who's regained his composure.

COLLEEN

But do I get two weeks' severance
pay, Mr. Sanderson?

ERNEST

What is this all about?

Colleen -- suddenly aware of her newfound power to intimidate -- walks past him to the doorway, stands in front of it and menacingly stares down at him.

COLLEEN

About *this* -- you're not leaving
the lab until you promise to take
care of Ivan's medical expenses!

LARRY

(pointing to Ivan)
That's her nephew, sir.

COLLEEN

And I have Mr. Gordon as a witness.

Larry smiles at her, although his boss doesn't see it. Colleen, hands on hips, looks down at Ernest.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

You may have a billion dollars and
run a multinational corporation,
but you're no big man to *me*!

Ernest, flustered in a way he hasn't been in years, summons up the courage to speak to his towering ex-employee.

ERNEST

Miss Cossitt, you can get anything
you want. I'll pay every cent of
his medical expenses. I'm afraid
what you might do to me if I don't!

MAUREEN

Go get 'em, sis!

Ernest turns to look up and sees Maureen. He's instantly attracted to her.

COLLEEN

My older sister, Maureen.

ERNEST

She's kinda cute.

Having achieved her desired goal, Colleen's personality rapidly shifts 180 degrees. She nods, then smiles at Ernest.

COLLEEN

Thank you, Mr. Sanderson, thank
you, thank you, thank you!

An overjoyed Colleen lifts Ernest off the floor and smothers
him with kisses before gently placing him down.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Oh, I'm so happy! I could sing and
dance and--

ERNEST

(snaps his fingers)
That's it!

KESWICK

That's *what*?

ERNEST

Miss Cossitt, how'd you like to be
rehired?

COLLEEN

Me, serve drinks at this size? I'm
literally too big for the room!

ERNEST

That's not the room I meant. I'm
talking about our showroom, where
you can sing and dance to your
heart's content!

He raises his hand upward to indicate its high ceiling.

COLLEEN

You mean *me*, a headliner? At the
Bryson? My dream come true!

ERNEST

With your size and beauty--

COLLEEN

And talent!

ERNEST

And yes, talent, you are going to
wow Vegas. There's no one else in
the world quite like you!

Larry shakes Ernest's hand in appreciation as Maureen, Ivan
and Belinda all applaud. The only holdout is Keswick.

KESWICK

If you're going to parade Colleen around like some sort of huge freak, we'll have to say no.

Colleen sternly looks down at Keswick.

COLLEEN

Not your call anymore, little guy.

KESWICK

I don't want to see you exploited.

COLLEEN

Know that song from "Gypsy," "You Gotta Have a Gimmick"? Well, I now have sixteen-foot-three and three-eighths worth of gimmick, and I'm gonna use *every damn inch* of it!

ERNEST

Rest assured Colleen will be treated with the utmost respect by the Bryson. She's one of our own.

COLLEEN

Mr. Sanderson, I accept on two conditions. One, Keswick's my manager, to make sure I'm never exploited.

Keswick stares up at Colleen in both surprise and gratitude.

KESWICK

Think I can do it?

COLLEEN

Put that Berkeley brain of yours to work, doc.

ERNEST

Fine with me. And condition two?

COLLEEN

My first year's salary is for one million dollars, with ten percent of that going to Keswick -- a hundred thousand bucks for him.

ERNEST

It's a deal.

Keswick walks over to Ernest and shakes hands with the owner.

KESWICK

Don't announce anything just yet.
Keep this secret for a while till
we work out a show for her to do.

ERNEST

We'll plan this once we're back in
town. And Larry, I'll raise your
salary fifty bucks a week for
helping me find this giant goldmine
of a girl.

COLLEEN

(shaking her head)
Make his raise a hundred a week.

Ernest, intimidated, nods.

ERNEST

Whatever you say, Miss Cossitt.

Colleen blows them kisses as they leave. Larry, glad to win a
battle with his boss, smiles and blows her a kiss in return.

COLLEEN

Thank you, Mr. Gordon. Thank you,
Mr. Sanderson. I love you both!

She lays down on her bed and raises her arms in exultation.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Never thought I'd ever say this,
but I think I love being a giant!

She gleefully kicks up her denim-clad legs as Meg enters,
paying a visit on her day off from the Purple Pavilion.

MEG

What are you happy about, big girl?

COLLEEN

Why am I happy? This is simply the
greatest day of my life!

From left, Meg, Keswick, Belinda, Ivan and Maureen stand
beside Colleen's bed, dwarfed by the joyous giant.

IVAN

Aunt Colleen is gonna be a star!

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Colleen props herself up on her bed, lying on the side, as Keswick, Meg and Belinda sit on the floor, staring up at her. Maureen races down the spiral staircase to join them.

MAUREEN

Just put Ivan to bed. He's so happy now and so proud of Colleen.

COLLEEN

In a way, I did this all for him.

KESWICK

We're discussing ideas for her act.

COLLEEN

I don't want to overwhelm people. At my size, what's sexy can also seem scary.

BELINDA

How do we make people like you?

MEG

She needs to be seen as friendly and sweet. That's what she is.

KESWICK

I know what kind of music she danced to at the Bryson. Is that the kind of music you like?

MAUREEN

I can answer that. What does she like? Girl groups.

MEG

I can vouch for this.

KESWICK

What?

COLLEEN

Songs from the sixties, "He's So Fine," "Be My Baby" and so on. Not just groups, but solo acts, too.

MAUREEN

Back in our apartment, she used to play and sing those songs to Ivan. He absolutely loved it.

COLLEEN

That's what I'd like to perform at the Bryson.

KESWICK

Yeah, why not? A glamorous giant putting people at ease.

COLLEEN

Think you could handle the competition, my little Keswick?

KESWICK

I think you all know by now I'm in love with this big girl.

COLLEEN

And this big girl loves you, too.

She picks him up off the floor; he wraps his arms around her neck, then kisses her lips. Maureen, Meg and Belinda cheer.

MEG

Aside from size, you two are just right for each other.

The doorbell rings.

BELINDA

Sit tight. I'll go get it.

INT. KESWICK'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Belinda opens the front door and sees a miffed Cassandra, wearing a glittery blue minidress.

CASSANDRA

Where the hell is Keswick? He was supposed to meet me on the Strip at seven tonight.

KESWICK (O.S.)

Cassandra, I've been preoccupied with some big things.

She shakes her head in anger.

CASSANDRA

Big things? Like what?

She marches from the foyer into the lab -- where she finds Keswick nestled in the enormous arms of Colleen. Both gleefully wave at her.

KESWICK

Like *this*.

CASSANDRA

I-I d-don't know w-what--

A frightened Cassandra slowly retreats from the lab -- then her heels are heard racing down the hall's wood floor.

KESWICK

I'd planned to tell her tonight we were breaking up, but forgot.

As Belinda re-enters, a car engine is heard in the distance.

MEG

Think she'll spill the beans about Colleen's changes?

KESWICK

What? And risk having people think that socialite is nuts? "She was a, a *giant*, I tell you!"

COLLEEN

We'll soon show she was sane. Meanwhile, I'll choose girl-group songs that'll wow an audience.

KESWICK

Yep, when you dance, show some leg and flirt with us little folk.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

Colleen, in T-shirt and shorts, dwarfs Keswick, Larry and Ernest, who's holding a basketball; Meg, Maureen and Belinda, all dressed for basketball, stand behind the men. The lab is clear, aside from a portable basket placed at each end.

COLLEEN

This is a ridiculous idea.

ERNEST

You're selling yourself short.

KESWICK

Using that word around *her*.

ERNEST

All I know is that I saw her dunk a basketball with my very eyes.

COLLEEN

Sitting near the basket. Big deal.

ERNEST

If you can play, you'll pack the casino and we'll lobby the W-N-B-A for a team -- heck, maybe even the N-B-A. You're more than twice the size of any male player.

COLLEEN

You're nuts, and I'll prove it.

She and her friends go on the lab-turned-basketball court for a two-on-two game -- Colleen and Maureen vs. Meg and Belinda. And while Colleen plays hard, her prophecy is proved correct.

At 16-foot-plus, Colleen can't dunk while standing up. She's too uncoordinated to catch what to her is a softball-sized basketball. And when she tries to dribble, Meg easily steals it between bounces. Ernest shakes his head in disappointment.

ERNEST

Okay, we'll limit the show to singing and dancing, as you wished.

INT. KESWICK'S HOME, SECOND-FLOOR HALLWAY - DAY

Keswick peers into one guest room, then checks out the other, as Ivan watches from his room on the opposite side.

IVAN

What's happening?

KESWICK

We're getting guests who'll help teach Aunt Colleen how to dance.

IVAN

But she *knows* how to dance!

KESWICK

To be a star, everything has to go perfectly. And when you're a giant, you dance a bit differently.

The doorbell rings.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

They're here. Go to your room for a few minutes, OK?

Ivan gives him a salute, nods and goes to his room. Keswick heads down the spiral staircase, where he sees Maureen in the foyer with five guests -- two MALE DANCERS and two FEMALE DANCERS, all in their 20s, and a Latino man in his 50s he recognizes as GENO ALVARADO, the Bryson's choreographer.

GENO

I have no idea what we're doing here, or why they took our phones.

KESWICK

Strictly for security. Welcome to my home-slash-lab. I'm Keswick, and this is Maureen Cossitt.

FEMALE DANCER #1

Lab? You're not a mad scientist?

KESWICK

Scientist, yes. Mad, no. Follow me.

He opens the door to the hallway; they follow him and Maureen. An open door reveals a lab cleared of clutter.

GENO

So?

KESWICK

This.

A curtain in the corner opens, and the giant Colleen emerges in her Maryland shirt over black leotard and tights, smiling. She waves down at her guests as their jaws collectively drop.

COLLEEN

Hi!

FEMALE DANCER #2

Oh.

MALE DANCER #1 (MITCHELL)

My.

FEMALE DANCER #1

God.

MALE DANCER #2

She's.

GENO

So.

MITCHELL

Big!

KESWICK

See why you'll rehearse here?

COLLEEN

That's right -- rehearse. I'll be headlining at the Bryson soon.

GENO

Uh... you?

COLLEEN

Sure. Oh, and my name is Colleen.

KESWICK

She was one of the "super servers" at the casino.

COLLEEN

I've since moved up in the world.

FEMALE DANCER #2

And *how!*

KESWICK

You'll like working with her.

Geno warily looks her over.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

Get your luggage and go up to your rooms -- Geno, you'll use my assistant's room. Then come down.

The guests take their luggage up the spiral staircase. Before Keswick joins them, he waves Colleen over.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

Pay up the twenty bucks. None of them fainted upon seeing you.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Colleen and her dancers rehearse in the lab space. Keswick emerges from his room as the song ends and all disperse.

GENO

OK, that's it. Go to your rooms and we'll set up at nine tomorrow.

Keswick, on the railing, calls out to Colleen.

KESWICK

So how'd it go?

COLLEEN
We're just finding our steps.

KESWICK
Think you can keep up with them?

COLLEEN
The question should be, can they
keep up with *me*?

KESWICK
And those long, long legs!

Colleen smiles at him, then does a series of can-can kicks.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

In the darkened lab, Colleen tries to fall asleep in her oversized bed. But she overhears something from the upstairs room normally occupied by Belinda, who's off for a few days.

GENO (O.S.)
Mitchell, you danced like crap
tonight. Out of step, poor rhythm.

MITCHELL (O.S.)
Uh, sir, it was the first night of
rehearsals. Please.

GENO (O.S.)
The worst display in the ten years
I've choreographed this troupe.

Colleen shakes her head in disgust.

COLLEEN
What a bully!

MITCHELL (O.S.)
Mr. Alvarado, I--

GENO (O.S.)
See these shoes I took off?

MITCHELL (O.S.)
Uh, yes, sir.

GENO (O.S.)
Shine them tonight, then leave them
near my door.

COLLEEN (V.O.)
That little dictator can't do them
himself? I'll show him...

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NEXT DAY

The dancers are downstairs, having breakfast with Keswick, Maureen and Ivan grouped around a large table. Geno hasn't emerged from his room. Colleen, in her Maryland shirt over leotard and tights, walks to the railing, winking at Keswick, and knocks on the door with her huge hand.

GENO (O.S.)
I'll be out shortly.

COLLEEN
Good!

Geno opens the door, dressed but for lack of shoes, and is confronted with the giant Colleen staring sternly at him. He reaches to his right to retrieve his polished shoes, but Colleen places her hand to block him and he can't reach them.

GENO
Just what are you doing?

COLLEEN
This.

She takes what to her are tiny shoes and flicks them down the hallway, away from Geno, then places her hands on her hips and gives an icy stare.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
I'm a pretty gentle sort, but
there's one thing I won't stand
for, and that's a bully. I heard
you bawl out Mitchell last night.

GENO
Well, h-he...

COLLEEN
See my point? You wouldn't *dare* try
that with me -- not at *my* size!

GENO
Probably not.

COLLEEN
I look out for the little guy -- I
once was one myself!

She points a finger at him, missing him by inches.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
That drill sergeant crap won't play here -- not in my house! Do you understand, you puny dictator?

GENO
Er... yes.

COLLEEN
Very good. Now go get your shoes and come down for breakfast.

The dancers below applaud, as Keswick softly smiles at Maureen and Ivan.

KESWICK
And that's why we love our giant!

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Ivan, Maureen, Keswick, Belinda and Meg sit at the balcony as Colleen -- in her red Maryland shirt, black leotard and tights -- turns to them, towering above Geno and his dancers.

COLLEEN
Thanks for letting us rehearse in private all day today. Now, you'll see the result.

GENO
I'm impressed. She's good.

COLLEEN
Thank you, sir. OK, let's go. One, two, one, two, three, four--

Geno turns on the music, and Colleen begins singing and dancing to a girl-group song (suggested: "Stay Awhile"). Her work with the much smaller dancers lasts about two minutes and is flawless, as she winks to and gently flirts with her "audience." They applaud and hug her once it ends.

KESWICK
Magnificent!

MAUREEN
I'm so proud of my sister!

IVAN
Awesome!

COLLEEN
Casino stardom on the horizon -- I
couldn't have done it without you!

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

The rear of a large truck backs into an open trucking bay as Keswick looks on.

KESWICK
Very good.

He then leaves the lab and heads for the foyer.

INT. FRONT CAB OF TRUCK - DAY

Keswick settles himself into the passenger seat, while a burly TRUCK DRIVER in his 40s buckles his seat belt. Keswick follows suit.

TRUCK DRIVER
Fill me in, buddy. We're going to
the Bryson to drop something at the
showroom?

KESWICK
Well, it's actually not *some-thing*,
but--

COLLEEN
I see the truck is here!

Colleen's huge body now is in front of the truck. The driver sees a woman three times bigger than normal and is instantly frightened.

TRUCK DRIVER
This... can't be real.

KESWICK
Oh, it's real, all right -- and as
I was going to say, not *some-thing*,
but *some-one*. Meet Colleen, and
don't be afraid of her.

COLLEEN
I'm opening my engagement at the
Bryson tonight. Me -- a headliner!

TRUCK DRIVER
Whatever you say, ma'am.

KESWICK

Colleen, get into the truck. And
sir, you may as well back out to
take us to the casino.

The driver, now rather docile, begins backing out the truck
once Colleen gets in.

TRUCK DRIVER

Uh, sure, sir.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - NIGHT

A sold-out, black-tie crowd is at tables throughout the lower
tier and in a balcony on the higher tier. Keswick, in formal
wear, sits at a side front table, next to one where three
well-dressed FEMALE PATRONS sit at a table with four chairs.

FEMALE PATRON #1

Know anything about this show?

FEMALE PATRON #2

The Bryson's kept this top secret.

The spotlight dims and Ernest Sanderson comes out on stage.

ERNEST

Good evening, and welcome to the
Bryson for a historic night in Las
Vegas entertainment.

FEMALE PATRON #3 (O.S.)

Ernest, we will be the judge of
that.

ERNEST

Ladies and gentlemen, the amazing,
incredible... Colleen!

The lights come on and four dancers hit the stage; an ape
three times their size joins them. The dancers sing "Hot
Voodoo" (from the film "Blonde Venus"); the ape dances along.

INT. FEMALE PATRONS' TABLE - NIGHT

The trio continues to be skeptical.

FEMALE PATRON #2

Is this animatronic ape Colleen?

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - NIGHT

The song and dance continues. The ape lifts its head off its costume, revealing the large head of Colleen.

INT. FEMALE PATRONS' TABLE - NIGHT

The women at the table are not convinced.

FEMALE PATRON #1
So it's a dancer in an ape suit?

FEMALE PATRON #3
A dancer with a *really* big head.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - NIGHT

Colleen keeps dancing, then reaches for the back of her neck, pulls a zipper down and slips out of her ape suit to reveal her full stature in a short metallic green dress, skin-tone hosiery and open-toed metallic green pumps. The crowd gasps.

FEMALE PATRON #2 (O.S.)
My God -- a giant woman!

The song concludes and Colleen strolls to center stage smiling and confident, still hearing assorted comments from the incredulous audience.

COLLEEN
Good evening! Yes, I am Colleen!

The crowd continues to murmur.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
For those who are curious, I'm sixteen feet, three and three-eighths inches tall, but don't be scared. I'm a very gentle giant.

Scattered comments are heard throughout the showroom.

KESWICK (V.O.)
So far, so good.

COLLEEN
And I'm here to sing and dance for you. Let's begin.
(beats)
One, two, one, two, three, four...

She begins singing and dancing to a girl-group song (suggested: "Stay Awhile") -- but the intense showroom lights from above distract Colleen after only a few seconds, since her only rehearsals had come in the lab. She soon loses her balance, falling backward, but avoids any dancers. She dances again, but stumbles to one side, knocking over props. Keswick, at his table, feels shocked and powerless.

KESWICK (V.O.)

Oh, no, Colleen!

Colleen stands up and resumes singing, waving the dancers to disperse from her. She tries to catch up to the music, but now is a few notes behind. From the crowd, there are cries of "She's a klutz" and "Get away from her!" At song's end, she bows her head to the frightened audience and fellow dancers.

COLLEEN

Th-That'll be it for the night. I'm so sorry I let you down. I...

With that, she drops the portable microphone from the top of her outfit and dejectedly walks back to her dressing room.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM, BRYSON - NIGHT

A distraught Colleen goes to sit in her giant chair and cups her hands in her face, crying.

COLLEEN

My dream -- it's now a nightmare!

Keswick and Ernest enter the dressing room, to her left and right, respectively. She rises, and both men stare up at her.

ERNEST

What the hell did you just do?
We'll have to refund every opening-night ticket because of this.

KESWICK

Colleen... are you all right?

ERNEST

That's not important now. This giant of yours just made the Bryson the laughingstock of Vegas!

KESWICK

Don't you dare insult Colleen!

COLLEEN

Stop, both of you!

She slowly returns to her seat and begins to cry.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

I wish I could shrink myself down
to nothing -- I could've *killed*
someone out there! I'm a menace to
the public. I *quit!*

KESWICK

And forfeit the million dollars?
The money for Ivan's medical bills?

ERNEST

I'm not *that* heartless. Ivan will
be taken care of -- I've assured
his mother of that.

(smiles)

But if Colleen wants to keep
working here, she'll have to
publicly apologize.

Colleen pauses, stares at the casino president, and nods.

COLLEEN

I *will*.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION GENTLEMEN'S CLUB - DAY

Meg Switlik, in a sky-blue bikini, dances before about a
half-dozen men on the club's main stage for about 20 seconds,
then walks off once the music stops, puts on a robe for
comfort and walks down the hallway.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - DAY

The showroom is host to a press conference, not a show. A
dozen reporters and camera crews crowd the room; on the other
side is a podium, as well as an enlarged table and chair
flanked by two smaller chairs. Local TV reporter ALICE ORR, a
Native American woman in her 20s, speaks on a live feed.

ALICE

We're at the Bryson casino on the
Strip for the latest on the
mysterious giantess Colleen.

Smartphone footage of Colleen appears on the screen.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Since last night's aborted debut, we've learned Colleen once was a singing and dancing waitress at the Bryson, standing five-foot-five.

A head shot of Colleen from her waitress days is shown.

ALICE (CONT'D)

As Colleen Cossitt, she was last reported working at her old size nearly two months ago before taking a leave of absence.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - DAY

Vito Cortez watches the news on the office TV as Meg enters.

VITO

Look -- the gal who danced for me weeks back. I don't believe it.

MEG

She's my best friend, and you better believe it -- she's now an honest-to-goodness giant.

VITO

But how did she change? And *why*?

MEG

She was trying to make herself bigger -- just like you wanted.

Meg cups her hands in front of her breasts.

VITO

All right, I get it. I think.

He and Meg see Colleen emerge from her dressing room, wearing a purple dress hemmed slightly above the knee. Sanderson and Keswick follow, but neither can match her long strides.

VITO (CONT'D)

Jeez, she's huge!

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - DAY

A contemplative Colleen takes her seat, carefully crossing her stockinged legs, while Sanderson walks to the podium and Keswick sits at her other side. Belinda, Maureen and Ivan stand near her dressing room to lend emotional support.

ERNEST

Thank you for coming or viewing. No questions will be taken today. Without further ado, Colleen.

She does not rise from her chair, but gently waves.

COLLEEN

No prepared statement -- this is off-the-cuff, from my heart. Last night's incident was all my fault, and I thank God no one was hurt.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - DAY

Colleen clears her throat as Vito recognizes Keswick from the TV screen.

VITO

Hey, I know that guy. He's--

MEG

Keswick, her manager and boyfriend. You've seen him around here.

VITO

(laughs loudly)
That little guy is her *boyfriend*?

MEG

It's strictly platonic.

VITO

I would hope so. How the hell could he satisfy *her*?

MEG

Shhhh...

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - DAY

Colleen continues her speech.

COLLEEN

I know people are curious about me, so I've agreed to continue appearing here, albeit under drastically different conditions.

She sighs and looks about the place.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
 Beginning tomorrow night, I'll
 sing, but stay put. For now, all my
 dancing will be in one place -- for
 your safety and my peace of mind.

ERNEST
 She's a sweetheart. I promise Vegas
 will fall in love with her.

COLLEEN
 I humbly ask the Las Vegas
 community to grant me a second
 chance to entertain. Thank you.

Colleen rises from her chair and walks to her dressing room
 as cameras continue to click and film rolls.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - LATER

The showroom now empty, Colleen peeks out the door, sees no
 one is there, and greets Keswick, Maureen, Ivan and Belinda.

COLLEEN
 Whew, was I nervous!

KESWICK
 You passed this with flying colors.

MAUREEN
 You said all the right things!

BELINDA
 Now it's up to the public. Hope
 you've won them over.

IVAN
 I love my Aunt Colleen!

She gently lifts her nephew into her arms.

COLLEEN
 All this should remind people that
 I'm not a monster, but *human*.

KESWICK
 We never needed reminding.

COLLEEN
 Come in the dressing room and I'll
 order us dinner. With the money I
 make now, I can afford the triple
 portions I now need.

KESWICK
No more resizing food!

They follow her into the dressing room, which with its ceiling 25 feet high doubles as her living quarters.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - NIGHT

The showroom is about three-quarters filled for the first night of Colleen's revamped show. As the curtain rises, we see Colleen in a royal blue gown slit to the thigh and matching pumps -- but her ankles are shackled, as if she were King Kong or Mighty Joe Young.

COLLEEN
As promised, I'm staying put!

Keswick, in formal wear, then rushes on stage with a key, freeing each of Colleen's legs. She remains stationary, and the audience starts laughing as they begin to get the joke.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
Ladies and gentlemen, the guy who
came up with that gag -- my
manager, Keswick Fletcher!

Keswick bows as the crowd applauds, blows her a kiss, then heads off-stage.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
It may not be a full house tonight,
but I know who my real friends are.

The crowd laughs and cheers.

Colleen spots the big matronly woman she'd nearly spilled a drink on seated at a front table; each recognizes the other from their earlier encounter. Colleen walks over, stares down at her, then delivers an all-is-forgiven wink and a smile before walking back to her original spot.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
Well, hello down there!
(beats)
OK, let's get going. One, two, one,
two, three, four...

She begins singing a girl-group song (suggested: "When You Walk in the Room"), dancing in place but staying put. The audience enjoys it, enthusiastically applauding at the end.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NEXT DAY

While Colleen rests on her oversized bed and Belinda takes care of chores around the lab, Keswick checks a computer at his table, turns to Colleen and smiles.

KESWICK

The reviews are in -- you're a hit!

She smiles in return, then sits at the side of the bed, looming over him.

COLLEEN

Tell me what they wrote.

KESWICK

Gladly. "Colleen, the beautiful giant headlining at the Bryson, is as delightful as she is tall -- and that's saying something."

COLLEEN

Go on.

He presses a button on the keyboard; another screen appears.

KESWICK

Another: "After a false start earlier this week, Vegas' truly biggest star was unveiled last night -- the towering, terrific Colleen."

Colleen stands in exultation.

COLLEEN

Yes, yes, yes!

KESWICK

One more for the hat trick, OK?

COLLEEN

Sure.

KESWICK

"She sings, jokes about herself, dazzles with charm and beauty, and is over sixteen feet tall. Colleen, at the Bryson, is a must-see."

The telephone rings. Keswick recognizes the number and presses the speakerphone button.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

Ernest Sanderson!

ERNEST (O.S.)

I just wanted to tell you and Colleen that tonight is a sellout. So is the rest of the week. That big girl of ours is a *star*!

COLLEEN

Mr. Sanderson, I am so *thrilled*! Will you now let me move while I dance?

ERNEST (O.S.)

Sure, just be careful! Another thing we've learned when people make reservations -- parents say their children love Colleen!

COLLEEN

Just like my nephew!

KESWICK

She is adorable, isn't she?

ERNEST (O.S.)

But kids can't see her perform -- they're barred from the showroom.

KESWICK

We can solve that problem.

ERNEST (O.S.)

By the way, Colleen, how's your sister doing?

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - DAY

A "TEAM COLLEEN" banner hangs across the top of the showroom as 12 children -- six boys and six girls, ages 7 to 11 -- stand near the stage for rehearsal; one of the boys is Ivan.

On the other side, Keswick and Maureen sit at a table, near tables where the other parents sit. Colleen, in her Maryland T-shirt and jeans, comes out of the dressing room, dwarfing the children.

COLLEEN

Hey, kids, gather 'round me. I won't hurt you.

She smiles and waves at the parents while the kids, standing in a circle around the blonde giantess, stare up at her.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

This'll be our first "Team Colleen" matinee. You'll learn a song, then dance and sing it with me. Won't that be fun?

The children cheer.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

I thought you'd feel that way! Now here's how the song goes--

CUT TO:

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - DAY

Before a sold-out family audience at a Team Colleen matinee, Colleen, wearing a relatively demure silvery gown, performs a girl-group song (suggested: "The Kind of Boy You Can't Forget") with the boys and girls as chorus. After the crowd applauds, she poses for a group photo with the kids.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM, BRYSON - DAY

Colleen kicks off her shoes and chats with Keswick.

COLLEEN

Isn't that the perfect song for a kids' chorus? OK, the lyrics are a bit ancient, but it's so cute. And I'm glad they're not afraid of me.

KESWICK

They see you as a giant fairy-tale princess. I saw you didn't single out Ivan.

COLLEEN

Can't let on he's my nephew. It wouldn't be fair to him.

KESWICK

Oh, and I like that new sign.

He points to the "Integrity is everything" banner.

COLLEEN

It's a gift from Mr. Gordon.

KESWICK
Integrity in Vegas. What a concept.

Ernest enters the dressing room and smiles up at Colleen.

ERNEST
The kids just love you!

COLLEEN
They may be little, Mr. Sanderson,
but they're my biggest fans.

KESWICK
A sellout -- without alcohol sales.

ERNEST
Colleen, don't forget the swimsuit
shoot at the pool Monday morning.

COLLEEN
I'll be ready, Mr. Sanderson.

EXT. BRYSON SWIMMING POOL - DAY

Colleen, in a white one-piece swimsuit, poses in and around the outdoor pool as Keswick and others watch. She playfully poses at the pool's deep end, which comes up to just below her bustline, and then splashes water on those clad in swimwear.

Two elderly MALE SPECTATORS stand to the side, lustfully gazing up at her.

MALE SPECTATOR #1
She's cute as a button--

MALE SPECTATOR #2
And big as a house.

MALE SPECTATOR #1
Imagine a roll in the hay with her!

MALE SPECTATOR #2
Is there room in the barn?

They laugh.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM, BRYSON - NIGHT

Keswick hears Colleen conclude her performance at the showroom; he is dwarfed by her table, chair and mirror.

He stands near her closet, amidst a wardrobe full of giant gowns, shoes and lingerie.

Colleen, in a gold-colored metallic gown slit up to the thigh, enters the room and stares down at her boyfriend.

COLLEEN

How was I, my little Keswick?

KESWICK

Great, as usual.

COLLEEN

Thanks, sweetie!

She slips out of her shoes, kneels to Keswick's level and lets him kiss her huge cheek, just as a FEMALE SECURITY GUARD opens the door and peers in.

FEMALE SECURITY GUARD

Miss Cossitt? A man here wants to see you.

TIM (O.S.)

She knows who I am!

Colleen sighs as Keswick sits in the rear of the room.

COLLEEN

And I know who he is. Let him in.

TIM WHITMAN, Colleen's ex, enters. He's in his late 30s, in a denim jacket and jeans, and looks a bit on the rough side. She stands up, puts her hands on her hips, and icily stares down at her one-time husband. Keswick, secretly aware of Tim's abuse of Colleen, subtly gives him a cool look.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Should've guessed you'd come back.
See the show?

TIM

Yep. You always dreamed of making it big in this town. Never thought you'd try *this*.

Colleen seethes, pointing to herself.

COLLEEN

This was an accident, and I don't need your insults. Go to the Purple Pavilion and bother their dancers.

TIM
 Before I go, I ask one thing of
 you.

COLLEEN
 (shakes her head)
 Someday I'll lose my giant
 virginity, but it sure as hell
 won't be with you.

Keswick's ears prick up after hearing this as Tim laughs.

TIM
 I could satisfy you, big girl, but
 that ain't what I meant.

COLLEEN
 I know what you meant, and you're
 not getting that, either. Not one
 damn cent -- not after you sent me
 to the poorhouse!

She moves toward Tim, towering above him as he nervously
 retreats into a corner and Keswick grins.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
 You little man, you tiny Tim,
 asking me for money after gambling
 away all our savings? How dare you!

She draws even closer and grows even angrier.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
 I don't want to see you ever again.
 Did you hear me? *Ever!*

Contempt fills her face as Tim, too scared to speak, falls to
 the floor and quickly crawls out the door. Colleen begins
 laughing vengefully and turns to a frightened Keswick, who
 has never seen such an outburst from her.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
 That was my ex, who took the sixty-
 thousand dollars in our account --
 fifty-thousand of which was mine --
 and drained it away. Good riddance!

KESWICK
 I, er, see.

COLLEEN

If there's one thing I despise,
it's a man who can't control his
addictions. And he... was a
gambling addict.

Keswick turns his head away from Colleen, who sits on the
floor and points to the back of her neck.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Unzip my dress, please. Oh, and I
ordered a stepladder to help you
with this. Should be in tomorrow.

He unzips her dress and she shakes it off while standing,
leaving her in bra and pantyhose over white panties.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Oh, and that giant virginity quip?
I think I could lose it with you...
but you've gotta *earn* it.

Keswick appears both thrilled and intimidated, as Colleen
heads to the sleeping portion of her casino living quarters.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Good night, my little Keswick.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM, BRYSON - NEXT DAY

Colleen, in a denim skirt, lounges in her dressing room,
sipping on a two-liter soda bottle that's tiny in her huge
hand, when Keswick arrives and sees a giant poster on a wall.

KESWICK

The growth charts have arrived!

COLLEEN

And they left the stepladder here.

The poster shows Colleen at her full 16 feet, 3 3/8 inch
stature in a red beaded gown, showing plenty of stockinged
leg. On the left side is a measure of her in feet and inches
with the metric equivalent on the right, and a message,
"Compare yourself to Colleen -- exclusively at the Bryson!"

Meanwhile, the real-life Colleen sips on her soda.

KESWICK

They'll be hung throughout the
casino. You're now the symbol of
the Bryson! But let 'em have the
symbol -- I've got the real thing!

COLLEEN

Let's see eye-to-eye on this.

She puts down her soda, stands and points at the stepladder.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Climb up, my little Keswick. Don't worry, I'll catch you if you fall.

He carefully ascends it step by step, stopping one step below the top, and now indeed is eye-to-eye with her.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Well?

She gently moves forward for a kiss, placing her hands behind his back to protect him. He leans forward; their lips meet.

KESWICK

Wow, will I have some fantasies tonight. You truly are worth the climb!

Colleen smiles and giggles.

COLLEEN

You better believe it.

KESWICK

You know something? This is almost like destiny for the two of us.

COLLEEN

In what way?

KESWICK

Had that quake not occurred at that split-second, you'd never have tripled in size and you wouldn't be famous today.

COLLEEN

And we might never have fallen in love. Hey, let's kiss again.

She clutches him tightly and their lips again meet.

KESWICK

A lot of guys are jealous of me.

COLLEEN

As well they should!

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - NIGHT

Keswick, as nervous as he was two months earlier, once more enters and sits across from Vito.

VITO

OK, what's the latest?

KESWICK

On the hundred and fifty-four thousand?

VITO

Yeah. You said months ago you were working on something big, and I'm guessing her name is Colleen.

KESWICK

You guessed right, sir.

VITO

Can you pay in full?

KESWICK

I can pay you a hundred grand -- my take from managing Colleen -- but that's it. At least for now.

VITO

Not enough for the boys in Boston. Hey, I caught that big girl of yours at the Bryson last Wednesday -- I was very impressed.

KESWICK

She's special, all right.

Vito smiles, rubbing his hands together.

VITO

I'll make a deal. Use your rights to her show as collateral, and I'll not only waive interest, but knock your payment down to forty grand. How 'bout it?

Keswick shakes his head.

KESWICK

Can't do it. Won't do it.

VITO

I've heard you and that giant are an item -- word gets around. You lettin' your heart rule your head?

KESWICK

You're blackmailing me, aren't you?

VITO

Call it what you will, but think it over. Good night, Mr. Fletcher.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - LATER

Meg, finished with that night's shift and still in her bikini, sits in Vito's lap while hugging and kissing him.

VITO

So it was Keswick who turned your pal Colleen into a giant?

MEG

With a device he calls the Resizer. It not only made her bigger, but the clothes she wears, the bed she sleeps in -- *everything*. Why ask?

VITO

Just... curious.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM, BRYSON - NEXT DAY

The Cossitt sisters jovially chat over tea as Keswick enters.

COLLEEN

C'mon over and have a cup -- Earl Grey. Maureen made it. She was just telling me about her visit to Hoover Dam with Mr. Sanderson.

KESWICK

Sounds like a nice date, Maureen, but Colleen and I need to talk.

COLLEEN

Let Maureen stick around -- we Cossitts don't hide anything from each other.

KESWICK

OK.

(beats)

I have a confession to make.

MAUREEN

And what is that?

KESWICK

I-I owe some money for gambling debts... over a hundred and fifty thousand, in fact.

The smile quickly leaves Colleen's face, replaced by tears. Her fists clench, and she slowly rises from her chair.

COLLEEN

Noooooo!

Now standing, Colleen -- visibly angry -- points down at Keswick, who cowers before her. Maureen is shaken by the intensity of her giant sister's reaction.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

I thought you were different, better, smarter. I was wrong! Gambling? Again? Why? *Why?*

Like a small child being called to account for wrongdoing, Keswick hews and haws before his towering girlfriend.

KESWICK

It... it was for a bet of a hundred-and-ten grand, with forty percent interest.

COLLEEN

I can't win, I *just* can't win! I thought I'd found a perfect guy -- handsome, intelligent -- and find out he's merely Tim with a P-h-D!

Colleen draws closer to Keswick, who fearfully stares upward.

KESWICK

I saw your reaction to him. You probably want to tear me limb from limb -- and you could.

COLLEEN

I didn't expect this from you. I thought you had self-control, not like Mister make-a-quick-buck ways with my car-hop tips.

MAUREEN

Sis, you met Keswick at a casino.

COLLEEN

And forty percent interest? That's *loansharking*. What kind of crowd do you run with?

A distraught, humbled Keswick begins to pace in front of her.

KESWICK

You're right -- I *am* a little man.
I'm not worthy of you...

He slowly walks to the door, nervously waves up at Colleen and leaves, crying.

MAUREEN

I hope for your sake that wasn't a wave of goodbye. He looked wounded.

COLLEEN

He'll be back.

MAUREEN

I dunno. Tim lost your money;
Keswick blew his own.

COLLEEN

So what? It's the principle. I can't afford a Tim two-point-oh in my life.

MAUREEN

No, sis. To him, you're a goddess,
and I don't mean how big you are.

COLLEEN

This'll settle down. Count on it.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

Back in his lab after a week at the Bryson, Keswick stands at the Resizer, next to Belinda.

BELINDA

While you were in Vegas, I've been tooling with the Resizer. I may -- repeat, *may* -- have found out how to undo its growth effects.

KESWICK

But Colleen doesn't want to shrink back. Why should she? Vegas loves her, all her shows are sold out for weeks -- and to her, I'm a zero.

He sits at his desk and sighs.

BELINDA

I feel so bad. I know you love her.

KESWICK

I let her down. I don't blame her.

BELINDA

I'm driving out for lunch, OK?

KESWICK

Fine. I'll hold the fort.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Keswick reviews Belinda's notes, then closes her notebook.

KESWICK

Belinda may be onto something. When she comes back from lunch--

The trucking bay door is opened. ED and NEIL, two associates of Vito's, overpower Keswick while his back is turned and place a gag over his mouth. Car keys fall out of his pocket.

NEIL

Take those keys and drive his car!

ED

Where to?

NEIL

Anywhere deserted.

Ed picks the keys off the floor as Neil puts Keswick into the van and shuts the garage door.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

Belinda is at her computer when Meg, Maureen and Ivan arrive.

BELINDA

Good you're back. How's Colleen?

MAUREEN

She's fine, getting ready for tonight's show.

BELINDA

Was Keswick there? Haven't seen him since morning, and it's now six.

IVAN

No.

MEG

When I picked up Maureen and Ivan, I didn't see him with Colleen.

MAUREEN

They had an argument yesterday. It'll blow over -- these things always do. I'll call Colleen now.

She picks up her smartphone and dials.

MEG

Gotta be going. See you later.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM, BRYSON - DAY

Colleen, inside her closet, selects a silver-colored beaded gown for that night's performance when the phone at her table, enlarged to her triple scale, rings. She picks it up.

COLLEEN

Hey, sis, what's up?

MAUREEN (V.O.)

No Keswick, that's what's up. Belinda hasn't seen him since morning, and he hasn't left a message. Is he with you?

COLLEEN

No -- after yesterday, did you honestly think he'd be here?

MAUREEN (V.O.)

You are taking this all in stride. Don't you worry about him?

COLLEEN

Forgive the irony, but he's a big boy -- well, maybe not to me -- and he can take care of himself.

MAUREEN (V.O.)

He might've gone off on a bender.

COLLEEN

Keswick? Nah, he holds his liquor.

MAUREEN (V.O.)

Still, I'm worried. Why aren't you?

COLLEEN

I am, believe me.

MAUREEN (V.O.)

Then show it. Here, Ivan says hello.

IVAN (V.O.)

Hi, Aunt Colleen. If you see Uncle Keswick, please tell him to come home. We miss him.

COLLEEN

OK, Ivan, I will -- I miss him too. Gotta go. Good night.

She clicks off the phone and sits at her table in contemplation.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

I think... he's walked out on me.

She shakes her head and opens the dressing-room door.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Hey, Geno, no up-tempo stuff tonight. Replace 'em with ballads, sad ballads. And I'll close with...

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - NIGHT

Colleen performs a sad girl-group ballad (suggested: "I'm Nobody's Baby Now") to close the show; the crowd applauds. She returns to a dark dressing room, sits and begins to cry.

INT. ROOM IN KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Keswick, his arms bound, sits on the floor in a darkened room, with the door shut and the only light coming from a sky window above. Neil and Ed stand over him.

KESWICK

I don't know who you are, I don't know what you want--

NEIL

You'll find out soon enough.

ED

That's right.

The door opens, a light switch flips on, and Vito enters.

KESWICK

Should've known.

VITO

So, have you changed your mind about selling me the rights to Colleen's show?

KESWICK

The answer remains "no."

Vito crouches inches from Keswick, who pulls his head back as a reflex action, expecting his captor to slap him, or worse.

VITO

Caught you off guard, didn't I? Then I'll propose a plan B. You made Colleen a giant, right?

KESWICK

Uh... yes.

VITO

Give us the blueprints for that machine -- or better yet, *build* us one -- and you and Colleen are free to make all the money you want.

KESWICK

And the machine? What would you do with it?

VITO

It could prove useful to that organization I work for in Boston.

Keswick nods, sensing what his "organization" is.

KESWICK

I'll need to think it over.

VITO

You're not getting a better deal.

(turns to Ed)

I'm heading back to the club --
come with me. Neil, stay here.

Vito and Ed leave, shutting off the light. Seconds later, Neil also leaves, but keeps the door open; soon, Keswick hears someone walking down a staircase. Confused and tired, Keswick closes his eyes and falls asleep, only to be awakened by a semi-familiar voice.

MEG

Keswick! What are you doing here?

He now fully recognizes who's speaking to him.

KESWICK

Can I ask you the same question?

Meg crouches to his level and looks him straight in the eye.

MEG

This is Vito's second home, where
he and I get together for some...

KESWICK

Action?

MEG

Of a sort. So what's all this?
Vito's not into guys, and has never
expressed any interest in bondage.

KESWICK

Don't mean to burst your bubble,
but I've been kidnapped.

MEG

What? Why?

KESWICK

I owe Vito money, and he's holding
me captive until I either give him
the rights to Colleen's show or
build him his own Resizer.

MEG

Vito isn't violent, but if I help you escape now, all bets are off. Sit tight for a bit -- I'll find a way to help you.

KESWICK

A guy's holding me -- I think his name is Neil -- and I'm not sure where he just went.

MEG

Probably downstairs to eat -- I better leave before he finds I'm here. But I'll tell Colleen where you are so she can rescue you.

KESWICK

And please, tell her I love her.

Meg smiles and cautiously leaves the room. Seconds later, Neil re-enters holding a sandwich, which he places between Keswick's bound hands.

NEIL

Turkey on white, plain.

KESWICK

Good enough for me.

He bites on the sandwich.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM, BRYSON - NIGHT

With her evening show finished, but unable to sleep, a depressed Colleen -- now in a nightgown -- sits near her dressing-room table when a knock on the door is heard.

MEG

Colleen! Meg here. Did I wake you?

COLLEEN

No, can't sleep a wink. C'mon in.

Meg enters, then carefully shuts the door.

MEG

I've found Keswick!

COLLEEN

Where? *Where?*

MEG

Here in town -- Vito's holding him
hostage. Keswick owes him money.
Oh, and he says he loves you.

COLLEEN

Where is he? I'll rescue him.

MEG

(shakes her head)
You're too big. He's being held in
a residential neighborhood. You'd
be seen before you could save him.

COLLEEN

(throws her hands up)
Great. I'm the biggest person in
the world, and powerless.

MEG

Maybe if you weren't the biggest
person...

COLLEEN

I get the hint. I'll call Belinda
in the morning.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

The trucking bay garage door shuts, and the giant Colleen
towers over Belinda, Maureen and Meg.

MAUREEN

So Keswick knew of your work to
refine the Resizer?

BELINDA

I think he saw my notes before he
was kidnapped.

COLLEEN

I'm ready when you are. Shrink me.

BELINDA

This is the first time I've tried
the new Resizer on a living being.
It may not work properly on you.

COLLEEN

Have to take that chance. Let's go.

Belinda walks to the Resizer's control panel and pushes the button to open the chamber, just as Ivan descends the spiral staircase. Colleen calmly enters the chamber, much to her nephew's horror. He runs from the bottom of the staircase, past Belinda, Maureen and Meg.

IVAN

Don't shrink, Aunt Colleen!

Ivan runs into the chamber, hoping to change his aunt's mind, just as the door closes and Belinda presses an orange button to begin the upgraded Resizer's reduction process.

MAUREEN

Ivan -- nooooo!

She, Meg and Belinda see a beam flash from the machine.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

My son. My poor, poor son!

All three watch nervously as the Resizer's work is completed.

MEG

What will he be reduced to -- about a foot-and-a-half high?

MAUREEN

Let's not even *think* about it.

Belinda presses the button to open the chamber door, crossing her fingers. It gradually opens... and Colleen is back to her old 5-foot-5 1/8 stature. But where is Ivan? The question is answered when Ivan emerges from the far end of the chamber, unchanged, to join his aunt. He rushes out into his mother's arms as Colleen looks about her now-enlarged surroundings.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

Ivan -- you're OK!

BELINDA

Keswick insisted any upgrade of the Resizer should only undo growth, not make anything smaller than normal. Too dangerous, he said.

MEG

Colleen -- back among us mortals!

COLLEEN

Been a while, hasn't it?

IVAN

Why did Aunt Colleen shrink?

COLLEEN

You miss Uncle Keswick? He's been kidnapped. We're going to save him.

IVAN

Can't you rescue him as a giant?

COLLEEN

It's kinda hard to surprise anyone when you're sixteen feet tall.

INT. ROOM IN KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - DAY

Keswick, alone again, imagines Colleen coming to his rescue.

EXT. KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - DAY (IMAGINARY)

The giant Colleen finds the house where Keswick is held and lifts the roof, *a la* the 1958 "Attack of the 50-Foot Woman," then tosses it aside. The kidnappers reach for their guns.

COLLEEN

Come on, let's go!

She scoops Keswick under her arm, safely lifts him out of the room and races away. Vito and the kidnappers shoot, but with her super-long strides, she's well out of their line of fire.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Are you OK, my little Keswick?

KESWICK

Yes -- I love you, my giant hero!

He showers his huge rescuer with kisses as they escape.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM IN KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - DAY

Keswick sighs, then stares up at the sky window, where a vision of Colleen's giant face appears before him.

KESWICK (V.O.)

My only hope.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

Maureen descends the stairs to rejoin Meg, Belinda and Colleen, whose hair is kept under a cap.

COLLEEN
Think anyone will suspect I'm a
shrunk Colleen?

MEG
Not in the least.

MAUREEN
I just put Ivan to bed.

BELINDA
Are we ready?

All nod and leave. None of them see smoke coming from one
corner of the Resizer.

INT. THE VEGAS SAFETY STORE, LAS VEGAS - DAY

All four women are in bulletproof vests; Meg holds a fifth.

SALESPERSON
That will be two thousand and
ninety-five dollars.

MEG
Put it on my card.

INT. MEG'S SUV - DAY

Meg drives as twilight approaches, with Belinda in the
passenger seat and the Cossitt sisters behind them.

COLLEEN
Don't worry 'bout the two thou,
Meg. I'll pay you back.

MAUREEN
Feel comfortable, sis?

COLLEEN
Beats riding in the back of a truck
anytime -- especially now, with a
bulletproof vest.

MEG
At nightfall, we make our move.
Six-one-five-two Criterion Court.

BELINDA
You're sure we'll outnumber them?

MEG

At worst, it'll be four to three.
Vito only uses two guards. But to
make the odds more in our favor...

She enters a parking lot, finds a space for her SUV, pulls
out her smartpone and dials.

MEG (CONT'D)

Hey, Vito -- need an extra dancer
tonight? You do? I'll be over in an
hour or so. Be seeing ya.

She clicks off the phone.

MEG (CONT'D)

He'll stay put for a while.

EXT. KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Meg parks her SUV at a corner perpendicular to the home where
Keswick is held, as she, Colleen, Maureen and Belinda -- all
in their bulletproof vests, with Colleen holding a fifth one
-- carefully leave the vehicle and approach the house.

MEG

No knocking down the door -- I have
a key. It'd be too noisy, anyway.

Meg unlocks the front door and the four slowly step inside,
as Meg points to the room where she believes Keswick still is
being held. Meg carefully opens the door and finds Ed
standing in a darkened room over a bound Keswick, his back
turned to the visitors.

MEG (CONT'D)

Go!

Meg, Maureen and Belinda lunge at Ed and knock him down.

ED

What the--

Ed's handgun falls to the ground and Belinda picks it up as
she stands several feet from Ed, aiming it at him while Meg
and Maureen sit atop the henchman. Colleen hurriedly unties
Keswick -- who at first doesn't recognize his rescuer -- and
wraps the bulletproof vest around him.

COLLEEN

Get this on and let's get out!

Keswick recognizes Colleen's voice, but she puts her finger to her lips before Ed can hear him say she has shrunk. They rush out of the room as Ed is subdued.

MAUREEN

He's not yelling for help. Must be the only one here.

BELINDA

Tie him up with the rope they used for Keswick!

Meg and Maureen bind Ed's wrists behind his back as the henchman stares up at his one-time cohort.

ED

Once Vito finds out you betrayed him, you're a dead woman.

She pulls his smartphone from his right rear pocket.

MEG

You won't be telling him -- at least not right away.

With Ed tied up on the darkened floor, Belinda -- still holding his handgun -- Maureen and Meg leave the room.

INT. FOYER OF KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Colleen and Keswick are in the foyer; he's smiling at her.

KESWICK

Not the rescuer I imagined, but who's complaining?

MEG

OK, let's go!

EXT./INT. MEG'S SUV - NIGHT

They rush to the SUV, where they sit as before -- although this time, Keswick is in between the Cossitts.

KESWICK

Thanks -- let's head home.

MAUREEN

I need to wake up Ivan.

BELINDA

Soon they'll discover what happened
and look for us there.

KESWICK

By then, we'll be settled in and
have called the police.

COLLEEN

I'll grow back to defend you, too.
Remember that song "Ten Feet Tall
and Bulletproof"? How about
"Sixteen Feet Tall and--"

The other passengers laugh.

MEG

Then why don't we *all* become
giants? Imagine...

EXT. OUTSIDE KESWICK'S HOUSE/LABORATORY - NIGHT (IMAGINARY)

We see Colleen -- again a giant, and wearing a bulletproof vest -- looming over a car entering the driveway, dwarfing the two-story house. Behind the triple-sized Colleen are a similarly enlarged and bulletproof Keswick, Maureen, Meg and Belinda.

Once Vito, Neil and Ed get out of his car, they finally notice both their triple-sized hosts, but by then it's too late. All three are lifted from the ground as if they were toddlers -- Neil by Keswick, Ed by Meg and Vito by Colleen.

She holds Vito at arm's length as he futilely tries to escape her gigantic grasp.

COLLEEN

Well, I got bigger, like you
wanted. Happy?

CUT TO:

EXT. KESWICK'S HOUSE/LABORATORY - NIGHT

Meg parks her SUV in the driveway as she, Keswick, Colleen, Maureen and Belinda sprint to the door.

MAUREEN

I'll go up and check on Ivan.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Emerging from the hallway, the five note the lab is slightly smoky as Maureen goes up the spiral staircase. Keswick carefully walks to the Resizer, where the smoke appears to be coming from, and sees the rear of the device has caught fire.

KESWICK

What's happened?

He races to an extinguisher, aims it at the flame, and within seconds the fire is put out -- only to see more flames from the upper rear of the device. That's also soon extinguished, but it's obvious the machine has been affected.

Maureen holds the hand of a pajama-clad Ivan as they walk down the spiral stairs.

MAUREEN

Ivan's glad to see you folks.

Colleen goes to hug her nephew.

KESWICK

Call police to guard this house in case Vito comes after us.

Meg picks up her smartphone.

MEG

I'm on it.

KESWICK

OK, all of you go hide upstairs. I'll wait for the police.

EXT. KESWICK'S HOME/LABORATORY - NIGHT

Red and blue lights from police cars are seen through the front window of Keswick's home. A knock is heard on the door, and Keswick rises from his chair and carefully opens it to find a Nevada FEMALE OFFICER, white and in her mid-30s.

FEMALE OFFICER

We're here.

KESWICK

Any word on Vito?

FEMALE OFFICER

He's headed this way. But we've got you covered.

KESWICK

I'll watch from a corner of the window.

Keswick crouches from his front window as a car comes up the long driveway, not seeing a police cruiser near the house or another come in from the rear. Vito, Ed and Neil leave the car holding guns, see police surrounding them and surrender without any shots fired. Before leaving with the apprehended trio, the female officer again knocks on the door.

FEMALE OFFICER

Mission accomplished.

KESWICK

Thank you.

He closes the door and yells upstairs.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

All clear -- come on down!

Belinda, Colleen, Ivan, Maureen and Meg head down the spiral staircase.

IVAN

Will Aunt Colleen be a giant again?

KESWICK

All I know is that she'll love you at any size.

COLLEEN

So what's with the Resizer?

KESWICK

The power needed to shrink you must have overloaded it.

BELINDA

Which means...

KESWICK

It's currently beyond repair. It'll need a lot of things to make it go. I'll try to re-enlarge Colleen, but...

Colleen stands near Keswick, suddenly sulking.

COLLEEN

I guess my career is over.

MEG

Relax -- you still can perform.

COLLEEN

Get *real*. No one will come to the Bryson to see a five-five Colleen Cossitt sing and dance. They come to see a giant, and I'm not one anymore.

MAUREEN

Sis, people like you.

COLLEEN

(shaking her head)

No -- they like sixteen feet, three and three-eighths inches, and that person died with the Resizer. And I came to love being a giant! That size felt right for me.

IVAN

Aunt Colleen, I don't care what size you are. I love you.

He goes to hug her again, and Colleen begins to cry.

KESWICK

Ivan is right. People have come to love Colleen the past few months, and they still will.

COLLEEN

But gigantism was my superpower.

KESWICK

No, your *real* superpower is integrity, as Mr. Gordon said. You sacrificed your size to save me, and I want the world to know it.

COLLEEN

Remember that night you lay on my lap and I promised I'd protect you?

KESWICK

I'll do all I can to make you big again, but you'll always be a giant to me.

COLLEEN

Why?

KESWICK
 Because you loved me enough to
 rescue me.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NEXT DAY

Keswick is examining the Resizer as Colleen comes downstairs.

COLLEEN
 Can I be enlarged again?

KESWICK
 Right now, it's a longshot. I'm not
 putting you in that chamber until
 I'm a hundred percent certain you'd
 safely grow back.

COLLEEN
 Then I think I better call Mr.
 Sanderson and explain everything.

KESWICK
 By the way, how'd you find sleeping
 in my bed?

COLLEEN
 Comfy -- very comfy.

KESWICK
 When I saw you sleeping serenely, I
 went down to sleep in your big bed.
 I felt so...

CUT TO:

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Keswick is beneath a blanket in Colleen's bed, dwarfed in
 scale by a giant pillow and outsized surroundings.

CUT TO:

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

Colleen sees the overwhelmed look Keswick is conveying.

COLLEEN
 You poor little thing! We really
 should sleep together someday.

KESWICK

I'd love to, but I haven't yet gained the stature to earn it. I may be taller than you now, but I'm *still* a little man.

COLLEEN

Get that gambling addiction licked, and you'll be a big man in my eyes. I love you too much to see you become another Tim.

KESWICK

I'll get help to curb my gambling problems. Big or small, you're worth the climb... and I don't want to lose you.

They embrace and kiss passionately.

COLLEEN

We need to call the Bryson.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. BRYSON CASINO, ERNEST SANDERSON'S OFFICE - DAY

Colleen holds the phone as Keswick looks on. Ernest answers.

COLLEEN

Mr. Sanderson, police are reporting Keswick was kidnapped, then rescued last night. I helped save him.

ERNEST

I'm sure you did, being a giant.

COLLEEN

Mr. Sanderson, I *didn't* do it as a giant. In fact, I'm not one now, and may never be one again. So no show tonight -- if ever.

There's a few seconds' silence on the line.

ERNEST

Are you OK? That's all that counts.

COLLEEN

Yes, but I'm done with performing. I simply don't have the heart for it anymore, so please cancel the rest of my contract.

ERNEST

Can we stage one farewell show?

COLLEEN

If it's for charity, yes. You and Keswick iron out the details.

ERNEST

All of us at the Bryson love you, Colleen -- thank you.

COLLEEN

It's been a pleasure.

ERNEST

Oh, and say hi to Maureen for me.

COLLEEN

Still sweet on her, aren't you?

ERNEST

You know the answer.

Ernest clicks off and Keswick stares at his girlfriend.

KESWICK

Sure this is what you want?

COLLEEN

Yes. I'll have other ways to make money now. Write an autobiography, film a documentary...

KESWICK

Who else has a story like yours, and who better to tell it?

INT. BRYSON LIMOUSINE - DAY

Riding are Keswick (tuxedo), Colleen (a newly-purchased turquoise gown), Belinda (maroon dress) Maureen (red dress, holding Ivan) and Meg (blue dress). The limo enters the Strip, near the Bryson.

MEG

Looks like Colleen's got some fans.

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP - DAY

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. BRYSON LIMOUSINE - DAY

A family of three holds signs. The father's reads "STAND TALL, COLLEEN"; the mother's, "VEGAS (heart) COLLEEN"; the child's, a head shot of Colleen bordered with hearts.

MAUREEN
And look at this!

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP - DAY

As the limo turns onto the Bryson's service platform, people on both sides hold signs, including one from the Purple Pavilion, and chant "Colleen! Colleen!"

INT. BRYSON LIMOUSINE - DAY

Colleen lowers the window, waving; tears fall from her eyes.

COLLEEN
I knew people liked me -- but I
never guessed so many loved me!

The limo descends into the service entrance.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM, BRYSON - NIGHT

Colleen and guests enter her Bryson dressing room. Her first visit at normal size, it feels uncomfortably big to her, especially with the growth chart of her on the wall.

MAUREEN
We should pose for a picture.

COLLEEN
To the days when I was a big star!

INSERT: PHOTO OF the group posing near the growth chart, with Colleen at left. The others smile genuinely; she's trying to fake one. Once it's done, Keswick draws her aside.

KESWICK
You're not happy. I know it.

COLLEEN
It's as if my past is taunting me.

KESWICK
But not your future. Will you...
(gets on bended knee)
...marry me?

COLLEEN
Yes, my little Keswick!

She hugs him, then whispers in his ear.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
One thing you should know -- Tim's
assaults left me unable to have
children. If that's important to
you...

KESWICK
You're most important to me.
(kisses her)
Let's get married.

She smiles and turns to the rest of the applauding group.

COLLEEN
To your tables, everybody. I have
one more show to do.

MONTAGE - INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - NIGHT

Colleen, with a female chorus on the left front balcony,
sings several girl-group songs below a banner reading "THE
BRYSON (heart) COLLEEN!" The crowd cheers, albeit tepidly.

She then stands alone in front of the audience.

COLLEEN
Before my final song, meet some
friends of mine on this special
night. First, my former boss here
at the Bryson, Mr. Larry Gordon!

He comes up to applause and gives her a hug and a kiss.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
Next, my best friend for years, who
risked her own life to help with
the rescue... Meg Switlik!

A few cheers greet Meg as she hugs her longtime pal.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
 Someone whose nimble scientific
 brain helped us set the rescue in
 motion... Belinda Austin!

Belinda joins them amidst some applause.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
 Now, two people who mean the world
 to me... my older sister, Maureen
 Cossitt, and my nephew, Ivan Black!

Maureen walks from her table, hand-in-hand with Ivan.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
 Mr. Sanderson, I saw you with
 Maureen. He's a great catch, sis!
 (beats)
 And finally, the love of my life...
 Keswick Fletcher!

He walks on stage, but raises his hand before Colleen can
 kiss him.

KESWICK
 The Bryson has some parting honors
 for Colleen. Ladies and gentlemen,
 its president, Ernest Sanderson.

Ernest comes on stage, winking at Maureen, and hugs Colleen.

ERNEST
 First, to note your historic shows,
 a supersized slot machine sixteen
 feet, three and three-eighths tall,
 inch for inch your former height!

An illustration of the machine, with a statue of the giant
 Colleen in a gown standing next to it, flashes on a video
 screen to applause. The real-life Colleen's jaw drops.

ERNEST (CONT'D)
 Second, a larger-than-life souvenir
 -- your favorite T-shirt.

Colleen's red Maryland women's basketball T-shirt, still
 triple-sized but now framed, is brought out. She goes to
 Keswick and hugs him.

COLLEEN
 So that's where it went -- it seems
 so big to me now. Thank you, Mr.
 Sanderson!

She turns and speaks softly and confidently to Keswick.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
Want to announce it now?

KESWICK
You've got one more song to sing.
Do that first.

COLLEEN
OK... my little Keswick!

She smiles as Ernest and all the guests other than Keswick leave the stage, darkened aside from the spotlighted couple.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
I have a final song to perform, one
I dedicate to Keswick. Ready? One,
two, one, two, three, four...

Colleen sings a girl-group ballad (suggested: "I Love How You Love Me"), backed by the chorus. After the first verse, she slowly begin to grow, and Colleen's gown and shoes -- which aren't growing along with her -- become tighter and tighter. However, she continues singing as if nothing was happening, although she slowly retreats toward the curtain for modesty.

Everyone is too wrapped up in the moment to care or to stop the magic and music. Keswick rushes to the curtain and uses all his strength to wrap it around her, just as we hear her gown rip apart and see her torn pumps on the floor. By song's end, Colleen -- whose head now is all that's visible to the crowd -- has fully regained her one-time stature of 16 feet, 3 3/8th inches, and receives a standing ovation.

KESWICK
My big girl's back!

COLLEEN
Hey now, hey now, your big girl's
back. But I hate losing that gown.
(beats)
You're happier about this than I
am!

KESWICK
Because I know you're *happy* now.
(beats)
You saw you were growing while
singing -- why didn't you stop?

COLLEEN
I feared if I stopped singing, I'd
stop growing.

KESWICK

Then I'm glad you didn't! And frankly, I have no idea how this magic happened. Nor do I care.

COLLEEN

(smiles)

Maybe my love for you made me grow.

KESWICK

I guess that'll be our explanation. You need some time to get yourself together.

Keswick walks to the other side of the curtain.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

Colleen will be with you shortly, but as you can tell, she needs a new outfit.

Unseen to the audience, Colleen wraps herself into an impromptu gown made from one side of the curtain. She then lifts Keswick into her arms, kissing him and leaving giant lipstick on his face. She then speaks softly to him.

COLLEEN

Do you still want to marry me? I'll understand if you don't.

KESWICK

I'd marry you at any size. I'm proud to be your little Keswick!

COLLEEN

Might I be able to shrink and enlarge myself at will? Now that would be so convenient... a *real* superpower!

KESWICK

Once home, we'll find out. If you can, great. If not, I'll build you another Resizer. Promise.

COLLEEN

There's no other man I'd rather lose my giant virginity to!

He sighs with both anticipation and a little bit of dread.

KESWICK

No man has ever faced this sort of sexual challenge -- or welcomed it.

COLLEEN

I promise every man will envy you.

She places him on the right balcony and speaks to the crowd.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

I have two announcements to make.
First, Mr. Sanderson, I wish to
resume performing here A-S-A-P.

Ernest nods approval as the crowd chants "Colleen! Colleen!"

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Second -- and we were going to
announce this *before* my change --
Keswick and I are getting married!

Keswick's arms warmly hug Colleen's colossal neck as the
cheers escalate.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM TABLE - NIGHT

Ivan is ecstatic as he sits between his mother and Ernest.

IVAN

She's fee-fi-fo-fum size again! And
he'll become my *real* Uncle Keswick!

MAUREEN

With perhaps more family to come?

She turns to Ernest, who kisses her.

ERNEST

Could be.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - NIGHT

Colleen smiles at Keswick as the crowd continues cheering.

She waves at the audience, then speaks.

COLLEEN

Tonight, I learned this size indeed
is my destiny! Thank you, Vegas --
I love my little Keswick, and I
love you!

Keswick reciprocates with a smile to his again-giant fiancée.

KESWICK

When we get home, I'm going to
celebrate with... a chelada!

A thrilled Colleen laughs, then turns to the crowd.

COLLEEN

Time for an encore -- let's sing
something happy! OK, chorus? One,
two, one, two, three, four...

Colleen sings and dances to a cheerful girl-group song
(suggested: "Don't Ever Leave Me"). Keswick dances alongside
her on the right balcony and the chorus sings on the left.

FADE OUT.