

STAND TALL!

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. PURPLE PAVILION CLUB, LAS VEGAS, MID-MAY - DAY

COLLEEN COSSITT (39), a sunny blonde, and MEG SWITLIK (35), a lanky brunette, enter the rear of the Purple Pavilion, a Las Vegas "gentlemen's club" on the Strip.

COLLEEN

Glad you let me drop in before my shift at the Bryson.

MEG

Vito won't care.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION CLUB HALLWAY

Seconds after Meg and Colleen enter, red-haired dancer RUBY (late 20s) not yet in her outfit, taps Meg on the shoulder.

RUBY

Don't change yet. Go to the lounge.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION EMPLOYEES' LOUNGE - MOMENTS LATER

Colleen follows Meg and Ruby into the lounge. A dozen dancers including blonde ALISON (27) and brunette DESTINY (24), half already scantily dressed for work, sit and chat.

MEG

Here comes Vito!

VITO CORTEZ (45), about 5-foot-9 and predictably oily, enters in a dark gray pinstriped suit.

CASSANDRA MAITLAND (49), a stylish, stunning blonde several inches taller than he is, follows in heels and an expensive forest green mini-dress.

VITO

Good afternoon, ladies. I have some big news.

ALISON

What?

VITO

Today, my Boston-Vegas Enterprises group bought the Good Fortune Hotel and Casino from a Taiwanese firm.

DESTINY

Nice, but what's in it for us?

VITO

We're changing its theme from the Far East to classic Vegas glitz, with... *showgirls!* In the twenty twenties, we're going old-school.

COLLEEN

(high-fiving Meg)
That's Vegas, baby!

VITO

To make sure we do it right, our dancers will be trained by someone who was there -- the leggy and legendary Cassandra Maitland!

Cassandra takes a step forward and waves at the dancers.

CASSANDRA

People always ask this former Vegas showgirl what those days were like. This revue will supply the answer.

VITO

You're all invited to try out for the troupe.

COLLEEN (V.O.)

With Meg's ties to Vito, she's ahead of the game. Never hurts to sleep with the boss, either.

CASSANDRA

And whomever's hired as center dancer will be featured in our ad campaigns. Tryouts are next week.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION LOUNGE - LATER

Colleen and Meg stand near Cassandra, as Vito whispers to the ex-showgirl.

CASSANDRA

Meg Switlik, right? Vito's recommended you to me.

COLLEEN

I'm a trained dancer, too -- a singing-dancing "super server" waitress at the Bryson next door.

CASSANDRA

Nothing personal, dear, but you're
a little too... little to be a
showgirl. Sorry, but it's true.

Meg smiles sympathetically at Colleen, who leaves in a huff.

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP - DAY

Colleen walks next door to the Bryson, reacting to the array
of statuesque women passing by.

COLLEEN (V.O.)

Curse my five-foot-four... and
three-eighths!

INT. BRYSON HOTEL & CASINO EMPLOYEES ENTRANCE - DAY

A seething Colleen enters the casino. Her smartphone rings;
she picks it up and her mood shifts considerably.

COLLEEN

Sis!

INTERCUT WITH

INT. COSSITT SISTERS' APARTMENT

MAUREEN COSSITT (45), blonde like her sibling but far more
world-weary after years of self-abuse, is on the line.

MAUREEN

Just saw Bill Messmer at the
supermarket, all six-seven of him!

INT. BRYSON HOTEL & CASINO HALLWAY

Phone to ear, Colleen walks down the hall and finally smiles.

COLLEEN

Oh my God -- big Bill! Haven't seen
him since high school.

MAUREEN (O.S.)

I got his number. He's now in Vegas
as an engineering executive.

COLLEEN

While I married that abusive,
money-hungry leech.

FLASHBACK TO

INT. COLLEEN'S KITCHEN

TIM WHITMAN (35) stands over a battered Colleen (36), who writhes in pain on the floor clutching her belly.

END FLASHBACK

INT. COSSITT SISTERS' APARTMENT

Maureen listens and nods.

MAUREEN

Bill just moved here. Looked great, like the tall blonde he was with.

COLLEEN

Call and have him drop by tomorrow night, alone. I'd love to see him!

INT. BRYSON HOTEL & CASINO HALLWAY

Colleen approaches the dancers' entrance. She clicks off her phone as she opens the door.

COLLEEN

Another tall blonde. It figures.

INT. BRYSON CASINO - LATER

In her "super server" outfit of blue lingerie, sheer high-cut hosiery and open-toed blue heels, Colleen hits the casino floor, puts a reddish drink on a tray and struts up to a round table. There, she hands it to KESWICK FLETCHER (43), Caucasian and properly professorial in a tweed jacket.

COLLEEN

Your usual, doc: Chelada with extra pepper. You're the only Anglo I know who loves cheladas.

KESWICK

You, the gift that keeps on giving. Now, my turn to give.

He puts a twenty-dollar bill in her tip glass.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

You're upset. What's wrong?

COLLEEN

I really don't want to discuss it.

KESWICK

Not like the Colleen I know.

COLLEEN

Sorry to bring you down.

KESWICK

Want to talk this over after your shift?

COLLEEN

Sure. It ends at eleven, so meet me at Ern's Steakhouse after I change. We'll use my employee discount, 'cause I'll be hungry.

KESWICK

A charming little lady like you, having much of an appetite?

COLLEEN

You'd be surprised. I've got a hummingbird's metabolism.

INT. BRYSON HOTEL & CASINO LOBBY - DAY

Out of Colleen's sight, Keswick pulls out his smartphone.

KESWICK

Cassandra, thought I'd check to see how you're doing after last night.

CASSANDRA

Didn't my yell after orgasm give you the answer? For a nutty professor, you're damn good in bed, and I don't tell every guy that.

KESWICK

So you'll continue funding my work?

CASSANDRA

Of course. To science and sex -- better loving through chemistry!

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - NIGHT

Keswick nervously sits across from Vito.

KESWICK

I honestly thought with my new algorithmic system, I'd easily cover that bet. Honest.

VITO

But you didn't, and with that forty percent interest, you owe my boys in Boston one hundred and fifty-four thousand dollars. Pay up. Now.

KESWICK

You know I'm a scientist, right? I'm on the verge of creating something big, *truly* big.

VITO

I don't care. I WANT MY MONEY.

KESWICK

Would a down payment for, say, twenty thousand dollars work?

VITO

Be thankful I like you -- consider yourself blessed. Okay. I'll give you one month to come up with the rest of that "big." *Or else.*

KESWICK

You'll get that twenty-K, in cash, in the morning. Thank you, sir.

Keswick leaves. Seconds later, Vito's desk phone rings.

VITO

Hi, Ern -- Vito. Tonight, meet me at Criterion with the ten-thou.

INT. BRYSON CASINO, ERN'S STEAKHOUSE - NIGHT

With photos of billionaire Bryson owner Ernest Sanderson and his celebrity friends lining the restaurant's walls, Colleen and Keswick, both in casual wear, complete their meals.

KESWICK

You finished off your prime rib so quickly! Soon you'll be too big to fit into that casino outfit.

COLLEEN

I love to eat, and I'm a pretty good cook, too. Someday, I'll bring you to my place for dinner.

KESWICK

It's a deal. Let me know when.

COLLEEN

Just thinking, doc. You've known me for years here at work, but I hardly know *anything* about you, except you're a scientist--

COLLEEN, KESWICK

With a doctorate from Berkeley.

COLLEEN

You're obviously bright. It'd be nice to see you at work, even if I didn't understand all you're doing.

KESWICK

Curious? Nothing wrong with that. I'd label myself an inventor who's trying to benefit society.

COLLEEN

So you're the Thomas Alva Edison of the twenty-first century?

KESWICK

You know his middle name! I'm impressed.

COLLEEN

My only "A" at Canoga Academy was in science my junior year. I think that teacher had a crush on me.

KESWICK

For that "A" grade, your prize.

He hands Colleen his business card, which she reads.

COLLEEN

Nine-four-one-three Seawright Drive? Blocks from my apartment!

KESWICK

Yep, in the industrial park. Drop by and visit -- just call me first.

COLLEEN
I'd be honored.

EXT. KESWICK'S HOUSE/LABORATORY - DAY

Keswick's house and laboratory is a two-story residence adjoining a slightly taller older brick warehouse.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

The lab is a converted trucking warehouse. A jeans-clad Colleen stands next to Keswick, who's in a white lab coat.

COLLEEN
So that's your house next door?

Keswick nods.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
And you do all this by yourself?

He shakes his head.

KESWICK
Oh, no. I have an aide, Belinda Austin, a Cal PhD just like me -- we've worked on all sorts of projects. She's out for lunch.

COLLEEN
What project are you proudest of?

KESWICK
I don't know if I should tell you this, since it's top secret. But I trust you, so I will. Follow me.

A curious Colleen follows Keswick to a closed black curtain.

KESWICK (CONT'D)
Voila!

He pulls a cord; a curtain opens, revealing several giant caged animals, including a Jack Russell terrier, a calico cat and a dwarf hamster. All are at least twice their usual size; the cat and hamster are at triple scale. Keswick turns to Colleen, who's excited, not fearful.

COLLEEN
What am I seeing?

KESWICK

The work of a device we call the Resizer. It enlarges living matter proportionally. Pretty remarkable.

COLLEEN

Recall the other day, when I didn't want to talk? This is why.

KESWICK

Huh? I don't get it.

COLLEEN

I was rejected for a showgirl opening because I was... *too short*.

KESWICK

You're of average height, hardly a midget.

COLLEEN

But I feel so tiny around all these talls. So, would this work--

KESWICK

--on humans? Never tried it, never plan to. If we did, we'd use a far lesser growth rate, of course. Your current and dream height?

COLLEEN

I'm now five-foot-four and three-eighths. My dream height? Six-two.

KESWICK

Showgirl size, I guess. Two inches taller than me in stocking feet.

COLLEEN

And four inches taller than my ex.

KESWICK

You're *that* determined to be tall?

BELINDA AUSTIN (29), a professional but streetwise black woman in a white lab coat, enters.

COLLEEN

What have I got to lose? And think how many Resizers you could sell!

BELINDA

What? How do you know the Resizer? And who in God's name are you?

KESWICK

Belinda, meet Colleen Cossitt, my longtime server at the Bryson. She was curious about what we do here.

BELINDA

And curious about using the Resizer, I bet. I'm no dummy.

The 5-foot-8 lab aide stares down at Colleen.

COLLEEN

Been this height more than half my life, just awaiting osteoporosis.

BELINDA

Sorry, sister -- still no excuse to make you statuesque.

COLLEEN

But think of it! If women were as big or even a bit bigger than men, we could take on sexual harassment.

KESWICK

Come to think of it, not a bad idea. Feminists would love it.

COLLEEN

Let's go for it -- and please let me be the guinea pig.

BELINDA

That's a "dwarf" hamster we made bigger, not a guinea pig.

COLLEEN

I'm off tomorrow. Can we do it then, say about two p.m.?

Keswick nods; Belinda appears skeptical.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Tomorrow I make history, for all womankind!

KESWICK

You'll add more than nine-and-a-half inches to your stature. Then we'll unveil you to the world.

COLLEEN (V.O.)

Bill will have a few inches on me, but I don't mind looking up to *him*.

BELINDA

Think you're ready to move on up?

COLLEEN

As ready as I'll ever be.

KESWICK

Nancy will be pleased to have a partner in growth.

COLLEEN

I thought *I* was the first.

KESWICK

The first *human*.

(points at cage)

Nancy's a cat, named for the lead in "Attack of the Fifty-Foot Woman." Both versions.

BELINDA

There's been no change in her behavior since she was enlarged.

INT. COSSITT SISTERS' KITCHEN - NEXT DAY

Colleen, seated for breakfast in a red mini-dress and suntan pantyhose, pours a cup of hot tea while singing a few bars of the Marvelettes' "Don't Mess With Bill." Maureen, in blouse and jeans, enters with Ivan.

COLLEEN

Have a great day at school!

IVAN

You *know* I will, Aunt Colleen!

He kisses his aunt and heads out the door, bound for school.

MAUREEN

Day off, dolled up. Is it for Bill?

COLLEEN

Yep. Think I can woo the big guy.

Maureen opens the refrigerator, pours orange juice into a plastic glass, then sits beside her sister.

MAUREEN

You could use a man in your life.

COLLEEN

Damn right I could -- particularly *that* one. He'd make *me* feel bigger.

MAUREEN

My drug rehab session may last hours, so I may not be back when Ivan returns from school.

COLLEEN

Have Ivan wait for you. Before Bill, I'll visit my scientist pal Keswick Fletcher at his lab.

MAUREEN

Then have an enjoyable day.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Colleen enters as Keswick, in a blue University of California alumni T-shirt and jeans, and Belinda, in a white lab coat, set up the Resizer. A wall clock reads just past 1 p.m.

COLLEEN

Not here too early, am I?

BELINDA

Nah. I'm taking Nancy out of her cage. Are you allergic to cats?

COLLEEN

No, but she looks... overwhelming.

Belinda carefully opens the cage.

BELINDA

It's like working with a large dog.

She hands the huge cat to a reluctant Colleen, who gives it back to Belinda after several nervous seconds.

COLLEEN

Please tell me she's been spayed!

KESWICK

It'll be years before we let any giant pets reproduce -- we learned that lesson from "Night of the Lepus." Let me set up the Resizer.

He goes to the control panel.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

Belinda discovered blending five different beams of light in precise proportion can enlarge any living object.

INT. KESWICK'S RESIZER CONTROL PANEL

He turns on the device. The PCT. CHANGE screen reads 1.00.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Belinda returns Nancy to her cage and closes the door, but the doorbell RINGS before she can lock it.

BELINDA

Oh, all right.

She leaves the lab to respond, just as the phone RINGS.

INT. KESWICK'S RESIZER CONTROL PANEL

The scientist slides the PCT. CHANGE rate to 1.15.

KESWICK

Give me a sec. I need to grab this.

He goes to the phone, but neglects to press the Resizer's "LOCK" button.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Keswick picks up the phone.

KESWICK

Hello... No, I don't have time to answer your survey. Thanks.

He hangs up and returns to the control panel.

COLLEEN

So you get 'em, too.

EXT. KESWICK'S FRONT DOOR

Meg stands outside when Belinda opens it.

BELINDA

You're--

MEG

Meg Switlik, Colleen Cossitt's pal.
She invited me here without saying
what this was about.

BELINDA

It's none of your business.

MEG

Don't like how that sounds.

BELINDA

She's not in danger. Excuse me.

She returns to the lab.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Belinda finds Colleen conversing with Keswick.

BELINDA

Someone named Meg's at the door.

COLLEEN

Meg Switlik, my best friend.

KESWICK

Did you tell her about--

COLLEEN

The procedure? No! Put me in the
chamber, then let her in. I'll come
out as the new Colleen Cossitt!

KESWICK

OK. Belinda, go chat with Meg.

He escorts Colleen to the chamber and presses a button near
the door, which opens.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

Lie on your back. Shut your eyes
until a beam of light flashes.

(beat)

Once you're resized, your clothes
may feel tight. If so, later on
we'll outfit the new you.

COLLEEN

Meg shops at a tall women's store.
Soon I will, too!

She enters the chamber and lies down. Keswick nods, waves at her and presses a button to close the chamber door. Belinda enters with Meg as Keswick returns to the control panel.

MEG

So where's Colleen?

KESWICK

She stepped away, but soon she'll be back, big-time. And I mean *big*.

He presses a button on the panel to warm up the Resizer, just as a stray mouse scurries along the floor.

INT. NANCY THE CAT'S CAGE

Nancy the triple-sized calico sees the rodent and escapes from her unlocked cage to pursue it.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

The huge cat goes between Keswick's legs; losing his balance, his hand hits the unlocked PCT. CHANGE rate, sliding it from 1.15 to its maximum 3.0. The beam flashes for a split-second.

Meg, standing near the panel and chamber, Keswick and Belinda stare nervously as the Resizer winds down, then shuts off.

BELINDA

Feel all right, Colleen?

COLLEEN (O.S.)

OK, I'm standing up -- this chamber is so dark! Open the door, doc.

INT. OPENED RESIZER CHAMBER - CLOSE-UP

Keswick presses a button to reveal Colleen's face.

COLLEEN

Yeah, never felt better. Just one question: Why are you all so...

PULL BACK to show Colleen, full-length at the chamber door, and her clothes; both are three times their size. Keswick, Meg and Belinda fearfully gaze up at her.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

...so *small*?

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

MEG
What the hell?

BELINDA
Oh my God!

COLLEEN
This can't be!

KESWICK
But it is!

COLLEEN
I can't live like this! I only
wanted to be six-foot-two.

MEG
I don't get any of this, but
restore Colleen to her old size!

BELINDA
Uh...

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

Colleen slams her fist, denting the side of the chamber,
ready to pounce on the frightened scientist.

COLLEEN
I'm going to--

But the side of her right leg scrapes against the door,
causing a run in the thigh of her hosiery.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
Damn -- and my favorite pair!

KESWICK
You've just tripled in size, but go
drama queen about your *pantyhose*?

COLLEEN
I'm seeing a guy tonight!

BELINDA
Who? Paul Bunyan?

COLLEEN

No, but he *is* six-foot-seven.

BELINDA

Next to you, a little fellow.

KESWICK

Didn't expect your clothes to grow too, so at least you're not naked.

COLLEEN

Some relief! I have a spare pair in my handbag. Enlarge them for me!

BELINDA

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

MEG

Is undoing this your top priority? It had better be.

KESWICK

We'll hide Colleen here till we can shrink her back. I owe it to her. Give us those hose -- we'll enlarge both them and the bed.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Colleen, slightly more relaxed, examines her makeshift home.

COLLEEN

No one's been close to the size I am now. Can I survive this?

KESWICK

We're in uncharted waters. Belinda and I will monitor your health twenty-four/seven.

MEG

Gotta be going, gang.

COLLEEN

Don't *dare* tell anyone what's happened to me!

MEG

I won't, and no one would believe me anyway. I'll be back tonight.

She leaves. Nancy, done pursuing the mouse, strolls around the feet of her fellow giantess and stares up at her. Colleen lifts the purring colossal cat into her arms and strokes her.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Colleen, in white bra and panties, hitches up her giant pair of French cut suntan pantyhose. Keswick leaves his balcony-level room, shocked to see Colleen in her undergarments.

COLLEEN

C'mon, you've seen me with less on.

KESWICK

There's so much *more* of you now.

COLLEEN

I see the bed is also enlarged.
Thanks -- a giant needs her sleep.

BELINDA

I just measured her against the garage door clearance. She's now sixteen-foot-one and an eighth.

COLLEEN

Precisely three times my old size.

KESWICK

Let's forget about using this to make females taller, unless we want women as big as redwoods.

INT. COSSITT SISTERS' APARTMENT - LATER

Maureen, back from her rehab session, looks out the kitchen window and sees Ivan getting off his school bus. She leaves, locks the front door and goes to meet him.

MAUREEN

Colleen isn't home yet.

IVAN

Call her on the phone, Mom.

She does, but there's no answer.

INT. COLLEEN'S HANDBAG

The smartphone, buried at the bottom of Colleen's non-resized handbag, has much too weak a signal for the giant to hear.

EXT. COSSITT SISTERS' APARTMENT - DAY

Maureen and Ivan wait outside.

MAUREEN

What to do now?

A sporty coupe pulls up, driven by BILL MESSMER (41).

BILL

Sorry I'm here so early.

MAUREEN

Colleen isn't home yet. Not sure where she is now, but she had planned to see a scientist friend of hers. Oh, and meet my son Ivan.

BILL

Let's go see that scientist.

INT. BILL MESSMER'S CAR

Maureen pushes down the front seat, lifts her son into the cramped rear seat, then sits alongside Bill as he drives.

MAUREEN

Colleen said his lab is in the industrial park on Seawright Drive.

BILL

My G-P-S will find it.

IVAN

I like this car.

BILL

That basketball scholarship of mine to U-C Irvine really paid off. Do you shoot hoops, Ivan?

IVAN

A little bit.

MAUREEN

Y'know, Colleen continues to think the world of you.

BILL

Remembering that cheerleader! Sweet little thing, such a living doll.

MAUREEN

She still is. You'd make her happy.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Colleen, now fully clothed in stocking feet, sits at the edge of her newly-enlarged bed.

The doorbell RINGS.

COLLEEN

Could be my sister, or my nephew.

KESWICK

Whoever it is, Belinda, hold them at bay.

She races to the front door.

EXT. KESWICK'S FRONT DOOR

Belinda opens the door and discovers three visitors -- a man, a woman and a boy.

BELINDA

Hello. You're--

MAUREEN

Maureen Cossitt. I was sent here by my little sister Colleen.

BELINDA

(to herself)

"Little sister"? You won't be calling her *that* for a while.

MAUREEN

What'd you say?

BELINDA

Nothing.

IVAN

I'm Ivan Black, her son, here to see my Aunt Colleen.

BILL

And I'm Bill Messmer, Colleen's old high school boyfriend. Is she here? We all want to see her.

BELINDA

Hold on.

She walks into the foyer, hidden from Maureen, Ivan and Bill, and waves for Keswick to join her.

BELINDA (CONT'D)

It's her sister, her nephew and her old high school crush.

KESWICK

Triple play!

BELINDA

Should we send them away, or have them see Colleen... like *this*?

KESWICK

If she can't see them, she might really get angry. Bring them in, and hope everything turns out OK.

Keswick and Belinda come to the front door.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

I'm Keswick Fletcher, a scientist. Let's go see Colleen.

They walk out of the foyer and into the lab.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

The visitors' reactions differ to Colleen's now-mammoth form. Maureen is stunned.

MAUREEN

What the--

She collapses. Keswick and Belinda grab her before she falls to the ground, then revive her after about 30 seconds.

Bill can't believe Colleen is now 2 1/2 times his size and briefly SCREAMS, as does she, attempting to reconcile the "big Bill" she knew with his sudden smallness in her eyes.

In contrast to the adults' frightened responses, Ivan is amazed, not afraid, by his aunt's gigantic metamorphosis. He rushes onto her bed to greet her.

IVAN

Wow -- Aunt Colleen!

COLLEEN

You're... not scared of me?

She gingerly puts her hands around his waist, wary of her own strength, and carefully lifts Ivan so they're face-to-face.

IVAN

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

Maureen looks upward at her son, held by her huge sister.

MAUREEN

This can't be, no, this can't be!
People don't become giants.

COLLEEN

Until now. Sis, aside from my size,
I'm OK -- just three times bigger.

MAUREEN

But... but... this isn't possible.

BELINDA

With science, *nothing's* impossible.

Colleen stands up, then gently places Ivan on the floor. Standing about knee-high to her, he looks up in awe.

IVAN

Fee-fi-fo-fum!

COLLEEN

Shouldn't that be fee-fi-fo-*femme*?

"Big Bill," now dwarfed by a once-petite former cheerleader and girlfriend, still can't comprehend her sudden change.

BILL

Not the Colleen Carole Cossitt I
knew back at Canoga Academy.

COLLEEN

Go Comets! Remember when we cuddled
on the bus after road victories?

BILL

Back then, you could fit on a bus.
Now you could probably *lift* one.

COLLEEN

Jeez, Bill, I'm not *that* strong.

BILL

But you're much too big to be a
"little blonde goddess."

COLLEEN

Accept me, Bill. That's all I ask.

(beat)

Well... can you?

BILL

Right now, I'm not sure I can.

COLLEEN

Why not?

She turns away from Bill as Keswick talks to him.

KESWICK

For her sake, keep this a secret.

BILL

Don't want my sanity questioned.
Goodbye, Colleen.

With footsteps heard down the hall, Bill SLAMS the front door and his car angrily ROARS out of the driveway.

A teary Colleen watches through s garage door window panel, angrily lifts the door, slams it down and the panel BREAKS. She then glumly walks to her bed and sits.

COLLEEN

And I thought he cared for me!

MAUREEN

You're better off without him.

COLLEEN

What now? I can't work like this,
and people see me as a freak. My
life has become pure hell --
Colleen Cossitt, girl Gargantua!

BELINDA

You still have us.

She, Keswick, Maureen and Ivan nod in agreement.

MAUREEN

We'll get your clothes tomorrow,
bring them here and resize them.

BELINDA

And address your, uh, other needs.

MAUREEN

Once Ivan finishes school, he and I
will keep you company this summer.

KESWICK

We have rooms upstairs for you two.

All look up at Colleen and see a smile replace her tears.

COLLEEN

I suddenly don't feel so alone.

IVAN

We're with you, Aunt Colleen.

MAUREEN

Ivan and I will return tomorrow.
Keep the faith, sis.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Colleen rests awake on her side beneath enlarged blankets on
her huge bed. Keswick and Belinda work as Meg enters with a
large fast-food bag.

MEG

I've been hired for the showgirl
troupe! How're you doing, Colleen?

COLLEEN

Congrats. I'm fine, but feel as if
I'm in a scaled-down kiddie house.

KESWICK

Complete with tiny scientists.

COLLEEN

Plus a "small" big sister and son.

KESWICK

Meg, we'll always have an extra
room available here for you.

Meg stares at her giant pal and lifts the huge bag her way.

MEG

Thought you'd be hungry, so I
bought you five grilled chicken
sandwiches and three large fries.

COLLEEN

I know my reputation for having a
big appetite, but I already ate.

KESWICK
We resized her dinner.

COLLEEN
You folks share the bag. I'm full.

MEG
Take one -- I insist.

COLLEEN
Oh, all right.

She puts her huge hand into the bag and pulls out a chicken sandwich, examining its relative smallness as she unwraps it.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
A light late-night snack.

She consumes it whole.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Colleen sleeps in a darkened lab, as does Belinda, who's dozed off as she sits nearby to monitor the giant's health.

Still in dress and hose, Colleen wakes, sees it's 2 a.m., and pulls down the blanket. She rises, slips into her shoes and tiptoes to one of the garage bays, quietly lifting a door.

It jolts Belinda from her sleep, and she confronts the feminine colossus.

BELINDA
Where do you think you're going?

COLLEEN
The middle of the night. I thought I'd take a walk -- who'll know?

BELINDA
Video cameras all over can capture a giant image. You're visible from aircraft. Darkness is no cover.

COLLEEN
But I'm having trouble sleeping.

BELINDA
That can be taken care of.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - MOMENTS LATER

An enlarged bottle of sedatives is next to an empty enlarged glass. Colleen, standing, sways ominously.

BELINDA

Now rest, before you topple over
like Goliath after the slingshot
and we have to yell "Timberrr!"

Heading to bed, Colleen sticks out her tongue at Belinda.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NEXT MORNING

Colleen awakens to find her makeshift home has substantially changed. Equipment aside from the Resizer has been put away.

A chest of drawers with clothes, shoes, a table and portable clock reading 10:54 a.m. have been enlarged, as have a portable potty and shower stall behind an open curtain.

Colleen smiles as Keswick, Belinda and Meg stand before her.

COLLEEN

Is that what I think I see behind
the curtain? Nature is calling.

KESWICK

Only two-and-a-half times bigger,
else it wouldn't fit. Go for it.

Colleen goes behind the curtain and closes it. In silhouette, she strips to bra and panties, enters the potty and shuts the door. A STREAMING sound is heard; Meg, Keswick and Belinda cover their ears, then hear an "aaahh."

KESWICK (CONT'D)

When you gotta go, you gotta go,
and that's true even for giants.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Keswick exits his bedroom, descends the spiral staircase and sees Colleen with Belinda, Meg and Maureen. The giant is in blue jeans and a red "MARYLAND WOMEN'S BASKETBALL" T-shirt.

KESWICK

You went to Maryland?

COLLEEN

No, a waitress from Baltimore gave
it to me. It's my favorite T-shirt.

A cellphone with a distinctive ringtone RINGS.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
That's my phone!

KESWICK
Which we haven't resized.

COLLEEN
Answer it -- it's too small for me
to handle! Turn on the speaker, not
the camera, and hold it near me.

Maureen gets the phone and holds it.

MAUREEN
Cossitt residence, Maureen here.

INT. BRYSON HOTEL & CASINO LOBBY

It's Tim Whitman calling.

TIM
Is Colleen there? We need to talk.

MAUREEN (V.O.)
Yes, she is. Hold on.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Maureen turns on the speakerphone, then holds it as high as
she can so her supersized sister can hear.

COLLEEN
This is Colleen.

TIM (V.O.)
Need you to wire me a hundred.

COLLEEN
You're at the Bryson now, aren't
you? I hear the background noise.

TIM (V.O.)
Why aren't you here today?

COLLEEN
Took the day off.

TIM (V.O.)
Just send me the damn money, okay?

COLLEEN
No.

TIM (V.O.)
What?

COLLEEN
Want to support your gambling
habit? Do it yourself.

TIM (V.O.)
I need the money, bitch!

COLLEEN
Sorry, Tim, but I've finally
realized I have now outgrown you.

Her line draws smiles from Maureen, Keswick, Meg and Belinda.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
This is the end between us. Bye.

She presses her huge finger on the phone Maureen is holding;
an audible CLICK is heard. Keswick, Meg and Belinda applaud.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
I'd still like to tear him limb
from limb for all his abuse of me.

BELINDA
Just how did you put up with him?

COLLEEN
Looking back, damned if I know.

INT. BRYSON HOTEL & CASINO LOBBY

Tim storms out of the casino.

TIM
Colleen Cossitt can go to hell!

INT. PURPLE PAVILION BAR - LATER

Tim enters the club to watch the dancers and sits next to a
slightly tipsy Cassandra, wearing a blue mini-dress.

TIM
What's a nice older gal like you
doing in a place like this?

She gives him an icy glance, then smiles insincerely.

CASSANDRA
I like spending time here.

Vito walks past the bar, then stops when he sees Cassandra.

VITO
Cassie and her latest young beau!
Give the lady and her date--

TIM
I'm not really--

CASSANDRA
Take it!

VITO
The next round is on the house!

CASSANDRA
(to Tim)
An ex-showgirl in this town never
has to pay for drinks, or anything.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

Colleen sits on the floor and watches Keswick and Belinda perform their scientific work, as they put a frog into the Resizer chamber, then close it.

KESWICK
This time, we're going to use a
different mix of light beams to
reverse growth, thus reducing this
frog to one-third scale.

COLLEEN
Bite-sized frogs legs!

BELINDA
Let's go.

They turn on the Resizer, then open the chamber. No change in the frog.

KESWICK
You never get it right the first
time.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Keswick and Belinda again try to make the Resizer reduce living beings, as Colleen looks on.

BELINDA

Okay, here's try number nine.

The beam is flashed, the chamber opens. No miniaturized frog.

COLLEEN

Damn.

KESWICK

The Beatles required multiple takes to record most of their hits.

COLLEEN

(cynically)

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NEXT DAY

Keswick and Belinda return, new clothes beneath lab coats, seeking to rewire the Resizer for reduction with frogs.

Colleen also watches in a new outfit, but this time she's brought Ivan with her, as well as a triple-scale chess set.

COLLEEN

Thanks for enlarging the chess set.
It's now far easier for me to play,
and Ivan loves those giant pieces.

Ivan sets up the enlarged board, nearly three feet square.

KESWICK

Now, try number nineteen.

IVAN

Shrink the frog! Shrink the frog!

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Alas, the frog doesn't shrink, as Keswick, Belinda and Colleen watch in frustration.

COLLEEN

Great. Thirty years from now, I'll still be sixteen feet tall, the world's biggest little old lady.

IVAN

I promise to visit you when you get old, Aunt Colleen. I love you.

He walks to Colleen, gives her a kiss, then moves his rook.

IVAN (CONT'D)
By the way... checkmate.

SUPER: Six weeks later.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - DAY

Vito and Meg, on his lap, trade kisses. The phone rings.

VITO
Something big came up and you need
another month? OK, but remember...
well, you know. Enjoy July Fourth.

He hangs up the phone.

MEG
Who was that?

VITO
Nobody important.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY - JULY 4TH

Belinda's sedan is near an open trucking bay door. Maureen and Ivan, the latter waving a small American flag, enter through a rear door. Colleen and Keswick wave at them.

KESWICK
Enjoy the fireworks!

IVAN
Too bad Aunt Colleen can't go.

COLLEEN
Tell me about it tomorrow, okay?

She blows him a kiss as the car backs out, then lowers the garage door from inside. She and Keswick stroll into the lab.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
Imagine me on the Strip at this
size. I'd start a riot.

KESWICK
So tonight it's just the two of us.

COLLEEN
The first time since *this* happened.

KESWICK

For the Fourth, I thought it only
fair *I* serve you a drink.

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

KESWICK (CONT'D)

Tonight, we learn how much wine can
get a giant drunk. 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 sheltering
me these past weeks.

KESWICK

But after fifty attempts, you're
still not back to your old size.

He walks up to the balcony, where he's at eye level with her.

COLLEEN

Maybe it won't happen, but at least
I'm alive and cared for. I still
have one major question, though.

KESWICK

And what is that?

COLLEEN

(begins crying)
Who would want my love? At times,
it's so... *lonely* being like this.

KESWICK

Miss Bill?

COLLEEN

Liked him for the wrong reasons.

KESWICK

The same way I liked Cassandra. I
liked her for money; she liked me
for my mind -- or was it for sex?

COLLEEN

I now know this won't be fatal, but if the public saw me at this scale, they might kill *me* instead.

KESWICK

Believe it or not, I'd protect you.

COLLEEN

Thanks, doc. And with my new size and strength, I'd protect you, too.

KESWICK

You and me against the world!

COLLEEN

My little Keswick -- mind if I call you that?

KESWICK

Aww, I *never* feel small around you.

COLLEEN

You're a bigger man than Bill could ever be. Let's make this official.

KESWICK

You mean...

COLLEEN

Yes. Why not?

Their faces and lips try aligning for a gentle kiss, though their size difference makes it difficult. Finally, they succeed, and he draws back in surprise admiration.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

So, how'd you like kissing a giant?

KESWICK

Wonderful, better than I expected! But where will it lead?

COLLEEN

Let's start here.

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

But... you'd crush me.

COLLEEN
Not with you in *my* lap!

She wiggles her huge torso. He shakes, then gazes up at her.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
Like that point of view?

KESWICK
Kinda interesting.

He raises his hands toward her breasts, but Colleen swats them away before he can reach them.

KESWICK (CONT'D)
I'm sorry.

COLLEEN
You're forgiven.

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

COLLEEN
Awww. I'll look out for you.

She bends her head and softly kisses him.

KESWICK
I'll look out for you too, and Colleen? *I* want your love.

They exchange three kisses; her embrace tightens. She softly rocks him in a maternal manner, as if he were a toddler.

COLLEEN (V.O.)
Is Keswick my lover or my little boy? Why can't he be *both*?

BOTH
Mmmmmmmmmmm...

They fall asleep in each other's arms.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - NEXT DAY

Meg cuddles on Vito's lap in his chair. She pulls a smartphone from her jeans pocket and turns it on.

MEG
Let's check my email.

She notes something sent from Maureen, opens the extension, and sees a picture of Keswick and Colleen asleep, he atop her giant torso.

VITO

What a strange image. That blonde is three times his size.

MEG

(hurriedly)

The sender is learning how to do some Photoshop tricks. She's getting good at it, doncha think?

VITO

I'm impressed. It's incredibly realistic.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Colleen sits on her bed, sipping a two-liter bottle of soda she holds in one huge hand, when Ivan comes down the staircase with a sheet of paper.

IVAN

Aunt Colleen! Aunt Colleen!

COLLEEN

Good morning. Enjoy the fireworks?

IVAN

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

He hands her the sheet. It's a drawing of Colleen's head on an ant's body, accompanied by a message.

COLLEEN

"To my giant aunt." I love it!

She burps from the soda; the air she releases pushes Ivan's hair to the top of his forehead. He smiles in amazement.

IVAN

Cool!

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

A desk phone RINGS. JERRY GORDON (61), a wiry man, answers.

JERRY

Yes. Mr. Sanderson.

INTERCUT WITH

INT. BRYSON CASINO, ERNEST SANDERSON'S OFFICE

Eccentric billionaire casino owner ERNEST SANDERSON (64), in casual western gear for informal flair, talks into his phone.

ERNEST

A high-roller regular who wants to buy a share of the Bryson asked me why he hasn't seen Colleen Cossitt waitressing. Says it's been weeks.

JERRY

Haven't heard a thing from her.

ERNEST

Find where she is, or that high-roller may back out of the deal. Tell her to come back, or we may as well fire her.

JERRY

I will check, sir.

Ernest hangs up. Seconds later, the phone rings.

ERNEST

See you tonight with the cash, Vito.

INT. BRYSON CASINO - DAY

Jerry visits where Colleen normally works to check with her fellow "super servers."

JERRY

Tina! Gwen! Either of you know of Colleen's whereabouts?

TINA LINDHOLM (31), a relaxed brunette, and GWEN CLARY (29), a tall, cheery blonde, meet him in "super server" attire.

TINA

Not a thing.

GWEN

Neither have I. Come to think of it, I haven't seen that Keswick Fletcher guy in weeks, either.

JERRY

What's he got to do with her?

TINA

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

GWEN

And when she was, they'd engage in all sorts of small talk.

JERRY

Sounds like he's a lead.

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

With Jerry as passenger, Ernest turns onto Seawright Drive.

ERNEST

Why am I in an industrial park?

JERRY

This may be where we'll find her, or at least find out more.

EXT./INT. KESWICK'S HOME/LABORATORY - LATER

Jerry rings the bell. Keswick unlocks the door, opens it and greets his guests.

KESWICK

Can't place you two.

JERRY

I'm Jerry Gordon, casino wait staff supervisor at the Bryson, looking for Colleen Cossitt. Haven't heard from her in weeks.

The door to the lab was left open when Keswick answered the bell. Colleen hears Jerry's voice as a basketball BOUNCES.

COLLEEN (O.S.)

Mr. Gordon!

JERRY

That certainly sounds like her!

ERNEST

Colleen, Ernest Sanderson.

COLLEEN (O.S.)
 Oh, you're here too! I'd like to
 see Mr. Sanderson *and* Mr. Gordon.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY HALLWAY

Keswick leads Jerry and Ernest to the lab.

ERNEST
 I'll lay down the law with Colleen.
 Get back to work, or goodbye!

The bouncing basketball continues to be heard.

ERNEST (CONT'D)
 I'm here to tell Miss Cossitt,

Keswick opens the door.

ERNEST (CONT'D)
 "You're--

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Belinda shoots, and misses, a basketball over Ivan at a
 backboard and rim 10 feet high. Maureen watches from above.

To the right of the hoop is Colleen, sitting cross-legged.
 She catches the ball as it CLANGS off the rim, then easily
 dunks it with one hand while still sitting.

Ernest is both awed and frightened.

ERNEST
 --er, fired."

Colleen smiles, then stands, towering over him.

COLLEEN
 Do I get two weeks' severance pay?

JERRY
 Colleen? Are you all right?

COLLEEN
 Aside from my, er, condition, yes.
 (beat)
 Mr. Sanderson, I heard you'd like
 to fire me, but I need your help.

ERNEST
 How?

COLLEEN

I can't work like this and help support my sister's family now.
 (beat, tone turns angry)
 You may be a billionaire with a multinational corporation, but you're no big man to *me*!

ERNEST

Miss Cossitt, you'll stay on the payroll. We'll help any way we can.

MAUREEN

Go get 'em, sis!

Ernest looks up at Maureen and is instantly smitten.

COLLEEN

Mr. Sanderson, my sister Maureen!

As Ernest stares longingly at Maureen, Colleen lifts him, softly kisses him, then gently places him down.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

What joy! 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 work again at the Bryson?

COLLEEN

To serve drinks... at this size?

ERNEST

To work in our showroom, and sing and dance to your heart's content!

COLLEEN

Me, a headliner? At the Bryson?

ERNEST

Yes! With your size and beauty and talent, you'll put us on the map.

Jerry shakes Ernest's hand as Maureen, Ivan and Belinda applaud. The only holdout is Keswick.

KESWICK

Don't treat her like a freak.

COLLEEN

It's my decision, not yours.

KESWICK

But I don't want you exploited.

COLLEEN

Know that song from "Gypsy," "You Gotta Have A Gimmick"? Well, I now have sixteen-foot-one and an eighth worth of gimmick, and I'll use every damn inch of it!

(beat)

I accept on two conditions.

ERNEST

What?

COLLEEN

One, make Keswick my manager, so I'm never exploited.

KESWICK

That's not really my background.

COLLEEN

You're smart. Put that Berkeley brain of yours to work, doc.

ERNEST

Fine with me. Condition two?

COLLEEN

My first year's salary is for one million dollars, with another hundred-thousand going to Keswick.

ERNEST

You're expensive, but it's a deal. Jerry, I'll raise your salary fifty bucks a week for helping me find this giant gold mine of a girl.

COLLEEN

Make his raise a *hundred* a week.

ERNEST

Whatever you say, Miss Cossitt.

COLLEEN

My pal Meg will be a showgirl at the Good Fortune. As I learn more about their revue, I'll tell you.

Colleen blows them kisses as they leave; Jerry blows her a kiss in return. On her bed, she raises her arms in triumph.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

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

She kicks up her legs as Meg enters and winks at Belinda.

MEG

You love being a giant? Why?

IVAN

Aunt Colleen is gonna be a star!

COLLEEN

I'm getting a million dollars to headline at the Bryson showroom. It's the biggest day of my life!

Colleen's long legs hit a light bulb. The lab goes dark.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Oopsie.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Colleen props herself on the bed as Keswick, Maureen, Meg and Belinda sit on the floor.

BELINDA

Guess restoring Colleen to her old size is now on the backburner.

COLLEEN

Don't need to shrink anymore, since we know being this big isn't fatal.

KESWICK

Now about her act.

MEG

It helps she's friendly and sweet.

KESWICK

And can sing.

COLLEEN

I have a huge collection of music back in my apartment. Thankfully I downloaded all the songs.

MAUREEN

You'd be great performing them.

KESWICK

A beautiful, glamorous giant -- Vegas will positively adore you.

COLLEEN

Thanks so much, my little Keswick!

KESWICK

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

COLLEEN

And this big girl loves you, too.

She lifts him off the floor, kissing him. The others cheer.

MEG

Aside from size, you're just right for each other. What a couple!

Belinda nods at her as the doorbell RINGS.

BELINDA

Always ringing! But I'll go get it.

INT. KESWICK'S LIVING ROOM

Belinda opens the door and sees an angry Cassandra in a metallic mini-dress.

CASSANDRA

I'm giving Keswick one more chance.

KESWICK (O.S.)

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

CASSANDRA

Big things? Like what?

She marches from the foyer into the lab, where she finds Keswick in Colleen's arms. Both happily wave at her.

KESWICK

Like *this*.

Cassandra nervously retreats from the lab, screaming.

CASSANDRA (O.S.)
I'm not certain what I just saw,
Keswick Fletcher, but I'm not
contributing another penny to your
science projects!

As Belinda re-enters, a CAR ENGINE is heard in the distance.

MEG
Think she'll spill the beans?

KESWICK
And have people think she's wacko?

COLLEEN
We'll soon show she was sane.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION - NIGHT

A blanched Cassandra sits at the bar, drink in hand, as Tim takes a seat next to her, stunned by her ashen appearance.

TIM
You look like you've seen a ghost.

CASSANDRA
No -- a giant, a female giant.

TIM
Was she fifty feet tall, yelling
"Harry! Harry!"?

Sighing, she spots Vito and waves for him to come over.

CASSANDRA
Tonight, I saw this giant woman, a
blonde you'd call cute if she
wasn't three times as big as a man.

VITO
Three times? And blonde?

TIM
My ex was blonde, but scrawny.

INT. KESWICK'S HOME - DAY

Keswick enters the foyer, where Maureen is with male dancers MITCHELL and RON and female dancers JULIENNE and SUZANNE, all in their 20s, and choreographer GENO ALVARADO (56).

GENO
Why couldn't we bring our phones?

KESWICK
Strictly for security. Follow me.

He leads them into the hallway and a lab cleared of clutter.

GENO
So?

KESWICK
This.

A curtain opens, revealing Colleen in her Maryland shirt over black leotard and tights, waving and smiling at her guests.

COLLEEN
Hi!

JULIENNE
Oh.

MITCHELL
My.

SUZANNE
God.

RON
She's.

GENO
So.

MITCHELL
Big!

KESWICK
See why you'll rehearse here?

COLLEEN
I'll be headlining at the Bryson.

GENO
Uh... you?

COLLEEN
Sure. Oh, and my name's Colleen.
I'm just over sixteen feet tall.

KESWICK
She had been one of the casino's
"super servers."

COLLEEN
I've since moved up in the world.

SUZANNE
And how!

KESWICK
Get your luggage and go upstairs.
Geno, you'll use my aide's room.

The guests take their luggage upstairs. Before Keswick joins them, he waves Colleen over.

KESWICK (CONT'D)
You owe me twenty bucks. None of them fainted.

MONTAGE - KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY/NIGHT

Colleen and her dancers rehearse routines in the lab, as Geno oversees them from the balcony.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Geno remains on the balcony and Keswick emerges from his room, as the day's final rehearsal ends and the dancers disperse.

GENO
That's it. To your rooms -- we'll start at nine tomorrow.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

In the darkened lab, Colleen tries to fall asleep. But she overhears something upstairs.

GENO (O.S.)
Mitchell, I was told you were a good dancer. I'd like to see it.

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

GENO (O.S.)
Would you please do better?

COLLEEN (V.O.)
Let the poor guy be!

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

GENO (O.S.)
The Bryson is renowned for its
choreography. We're not going to
hide behind a giant's skirt!

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

GENO (O.S.)
Good night.

COLLEEN (V.O.)
Hide behind my skirt? I'll show
him!

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NEXT DAY

The dancers are downstairs, having breakfast with Keswick, Maureen and Ivan around a table. Geno hasn't emerged from his room. Colleen, hiding a rolled-up item behind her back, walks to the railing and KNOCKS on his door.

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

COLLEEN
Good!

Geno opens the door to see Colleen tossing the item, one of her triple-size dresses. It lands on Geno, knocking him over.

GENO
(standing up)
What did you just do?

COLLEEN
Like hiding behind my skirt, Geno?
There's one thing I won't stand
for, and that's a bully. Mitchell?

GENO
Well, he--

COLLEEN
You wouldn't *dare* try that with me!

GENO
Er, no.

COLLEEN

I look out for the little guy -- I once was one myself. Understand?

GENO

Er, yes.

COLLEEN

Very good. Come down for breakfast.

The dancers below applaud as Keswick smiles.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Ivan, Maureen, Keswick, Belinda and Meg sit in the balcony as Colleen turns to them, dwarfing Geno and his dancers.

COLLEEN

Thanks for letting us rehearse in private today. Now, the result.

GENO

I'm impressed. She's good.

COLLEEN

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

Geno turns on the music, and Colleen sings and dances to an up-tempo song (e.g., "Stay Awhile" by Dusty Springfield). She flirts with her "audience," who applaud when it ends.

KESWICK

Magnificent!

MAUREEN

I'm so proud!

IVAN

Awesome!

BELINDA, MEG

You go, girl!

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - NIGHT

It's a sold-out, black-tie crowd. Keswick sits at a side front table, next to one where well-dressed, matronly females MERRIE, JEAN and GEORGETTE (all 70s) sit at a table with one empty chair.

MERRIE

Know anything about this show?

JEAN

The Bryson's kept this top secret.

The spotlight dims and Ernest comes back on stage.

ERNEST

Good evening. Welcome to the Bryson
on this historic night.

GEORGETTE

Ernest, we'll be the judge of that.

ERNEST

Ladies and gentlemen, here she is,
the amazing, the incredible...
Colleen!

The lights come on. Four dancers hit the stage; Colleen, in a triple-scale ape suit, soon joins them. The dancers perform a sprightly number (e.g., "Hot Voodoo" from "Blonde Venus"), while Colleen dances along.

INT. FEMALE PATRONS' TABLE

The trio looks on, confused.

JEAN

Is this animatronic ape Colleen?

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

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

INT. FEMALE PATRONS' TABLE

The women at the table watch, perplexed.

MERRIE

So it's a dancer in an ape suit?

GEORGETTE

A dancer with an *awfully* big head.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

Colleen dances, then slithers out of her ape suit to reveal her full stature in a short metallic dress, skin-tone hosiery and open-toed metallic pumps. The crowd gasps.

JEAN (O.S.)
My God. A giant woman!

ROB (O.S.)
Never seen anyone that size!

ELSA (O.S.)
She's *ginormous*!

The song ends and Colleen strolls to center stage, smiling and confident. The crowd continues to murmur.

COLLEEN
Good evening -- I am Colleen! I'm sixteen feet, one-and-an-eighth inches tall, but please don't be frightened. I'm a gentle giant.

KESWICK
(to himself)
So far, so good.

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

She sings and dances to the same song she rehearsed at the lab, but a heel breaks and the intense showroom lights then distract her. She loses her balance, falling backward, but miraculously manages to avoid any dancers. She dances again, but stumbles to one side, knocking several props into a wall.

KESWICK
Oh no, Colleen!

She gets up and resumes singing as she waves for the dancers to flee her, unsuccessfully trying to catch up to the music.

VICTOR (O.S.)
She's a klutz!

At song's end, Colleen bows to spectators racing to the exits as dancers anxiously huddle at the opposite end of the stage.

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

She drops the handheld microphone from the top of her outfit and glumly walks back to her dressing room.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM

Colleen weeps in her giant chair as Keswick and Ernest enter.

COLLEEN

My dream of showroom stardom --
it's now a nightmare!

ERNEST

What did you just do? We'll have to
refund every opening-night ticket!

KESWICK

You all right, hon?

ERNEST

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

KESWICK

Don't you *dare* insult Colleen!

COLLEEN

Stop, both of you! I wish I could
shrink myself down to nothing. I
could've killed someone out there.
I'm a danger to the public. I quit!

KESWICK

And forfeit the million dollars?

ERNEST

She'll be paid, but if Colleen
wants to continue working here,
she'll have to apologize.

COLLEEN

I *will*.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION - NEXT DAY

Meg, in a bikini on the club's main stage, puts on a robe --
Tim is among those who eye her -- and walks down a hallway.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

The showroom is host to a press conference as reporters and camera crews crowd the room. A podium is in front, with an enlarged table and chair flanked by two smaller chairs.

INT. ON A TV SCREEN

Local TV reporter ALICE ORR (28) speaks on a live feed. Her name is superimposed at bottom.

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 five-foot-four singing and dancing waitress at the Bryson.

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

ALICE (CONT'D)

As Colleen Cossitt, she was last seen at her old size nearly two months ago before going absent.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE

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

INT. ON A TV SCREEN

Colleen enters the showroom in a silk dress, as Ernest and Keswick follow. Neither can match her long strides.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

Colleen sits, crossing her stockinged legs. Ernest walks to the podium, while Keswick sits at her other side.

ERNEST

Thank you. No questions will be taken today. And now, Colleen.

She does not rise from her chair, but waves without smiling.

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

Colleen clears her throat as Vito recognizes Keswick.

VITO

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

MEG

Keswick, her manager and boyfriend.

VITO

That little guy's her boyfriend?

MEG

It's strictly platonic.

VITO

Sure. How could he satisfy *her*?

MEG

Shhhh...

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

Colleen continues her speech.

COLLEEN

I know people are curious about me, so I'll continue appearing here, under far different conditions.

(sighs)

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

I promise Vegas will fall in love with her. She'll be the Strip's supersized sweetheart.

COLLEEN

I'm here to entertain people, not attack them. Please grant me a second chance. Thank you.

Colleen rises and walks back to her dressing room amidst unanswered questions from reporters RICK PARK (47) and DENISE ROBERTS (44).

RICK PARK (O.S.)
How did you become a giant?

DENISE ROBERTS (O.S.)
Have you stopped growing?

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - LATER

Vito, alone in his office, is on the phone.

VITO
Ern, I saw that press conference with the giant gal you got. Double next month's payment, okay?
(beat, V.O.)
As for her boyfriend, I'll let him twist in the wind a bit longer, now that I know Meg's pic was no fake.

There's a knock on the door. Cassandra enters with Tim.

CASSANDRA
Don't think I'm nuts now, do you?

VITO
C'mon, I never did.

CASSANDRA
And Tim, tell him what you told me.

TIM
That giant... is my ex.

VITO
Well, well, well...

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - NEXT NIGHT

The crowd, three-quarters full, include government scientist JULIE HARWELL (51) and paranormal agent DAWSON WOLF (53), seated near the center aisle halfway up the showroom.

DAWSON
She still may threaten the public.

JULIE
So you believe that press conference was merely a ruse?

DAWSON

One can never be sure. If she causes any problems, use the sedative spray immediately.

JULIE

Are you sure it'll knock her out?

DAWSON

If it can K-O an elephant, it'll render her helpless. Then our truck will take her to Area Fifty-One for experiments.

The curtain rises to show Colleen in a royal blue gown slit to the thigh, but her ankles are shackled, as if she were King Kong on stage.

COLLEEN

Told you -- I'm staying put!

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

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Ladies and gentlemen, the guy who came up with that gag, my manager, Keswick Fletcher!

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

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

It may not be a full house tonight, but at least I know who my *real* friends are!

The crowd laughs and cheers, though Julie and Dawson aren't among them.

Colleen spots Bill, seated with a buxom blonde date at a front table. She's a bit surprised to see him.

COLLEEN (V.O.)

A small part of my past returns... but hey, let's be *big* about it!

She stares down at Bill, then gives him an all-is-forgiven wink and a smile.

COLLEEN

Hello down there! Let's get going. One, two. One, two, three, four--

She sings a cheery song (e.g., "When You Walk In The Room" by Jackie DeShannon) and dances in place. The audience loudly applauds at the end; Julie and Dawson remain in their seats.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NEXT DAY

Colleen rests on her oversized bed while Belinda does chores around the lab. Keswick checks a computer at his table.

KESWICK

The reviews are in. You're a hit!

She smiles, then sits at the side of the bed.

COLLEEN

What did they write?

KESWICK

"As talented as she is tall."

COLLEEN

Go on.

KESWICK

"The incredible Colleen -- towering and terrific."

COLLEEN

Yes, yes, yes!

KESWICK

One for the hat trick: "Dazzling with charm, Colleen's a must-see."

The telephone rings. Keswick presses the speakerphone button.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

Ernest Sanderson!

ERNEST (V.O.)

The rest of the week's a sellout! People say their kids love Colleen, but since they're barred from the showroom, they can't see her.

KESWICK

We can solve that.

ERNEST (V.O.)

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.

Keswick and Maureen sit near the other parents. Colleen, in her Maryland T-shirt and jeans, exits the dressing room. She waves to the parents as the kids stare up at her.

COLLEEN

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)

Now here's how the song goes--

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - LATER

Before a sold-out family audience, Colleen, in a demure gown, performs a happy song (e.g., "The Kind Of Boy You Can't Forget" by the Raindrops), with the children serving as both chorus and dancers. They get hearty applause once it ends.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM - LATER

Colleen kicks off her shoes and chats with Keswick.

COLLEEN

Wasn't that the perfect song for a
kids' chorus? It's so cute, and I'm
glad they're not afraid of me.

KESWICK

They see you as a lovable giant
fairy-tale princess. And I like
that new sign.

He points to a large "Integrity is everything" banner on the wall.

COLLEEN

It's a gift from Mr. Gordon.

KESWICK

Integrity in Vegas. What a concept!

Ernest enters and smiles up at Colleen.

ERNEST
The kids adore you!

COLLEEN
Told you they would.

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 the water while Keswick, joined by hundreds of spectators, watch and cheer her actions. The giant stands at its deep end, slightly beneath her bustline, playfully splashing those in swimwear.

Two ELDERLY MALES (70s), MICHAEL and JAMES, sit not far from the action and lustfully gaze up at her.

MICHAEL
She's cute as a button--

JAMES
And big as a house!

MICHAEL
Imagine a roll in the hay with her.

JAMES
But is there room in the barn?

They laugh.

Julie and Dawson, whose dress is uncharacteristically casual, also are nearby.

JULIE
That lady can fill out a swimsuit!
Tell me, Dawson, who in Area Fifty-
One has more sex appeal?

DAWSON
That's not what we're looking for.
Once we take her there, we'll test
her DNA to see whether she's
genuinely human or... an alien
being. Among our other experiments.

JULIE

I think she's simply a larger
version of us.

DAWSON

If not, who knows what secrets
she's hiding? We must find out.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Keswick's cellphone rings while Colleen is showering.

KESWICK

Cassandra, why are you calling?

CASSANDRA (V.O.)

To win you away from that overgrown
waitress once and for all. I still
don't know what you see in her.

KESWICK

I'll listen, out of courtesy.

CASSANDRA (V.O.)

Bought two front-table seats for
tonight to watch Goliath in
pantyhose perform. One ticket's for
you, and I'm already here.

She clicks off the phone as Keswick rushes into the showroom.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

The showroom gradually fills. Cassandra is at her table, in a
gown slit to the thigh. He heads to her table and carefully
sits next to her. She appears slightly tipsy.

KESWICK

Better not be here to make trouble.

Colleen, in a bathrobe, peeks out the dressing-room door and
sees Keswick with Cassandra. She gives him a pained "how
could you do this" look.

CASSANDRA

Hey, big girl, pick on someone your
own size. Oh, I forgot -- there
aren't any.

KESWICK

Colleen's got a show to do, people
to entertain. Don't upset her.

CASSANDRA

Me? Upset that big freak?

KESWICK

Her performance speaks for itself.
It's why people like her.

INT. BRYSON SHOWROOM - LATER

Colleen goes onstage wearing a gold-colored mini-dress, drawing whistles from spectators, Keswick is stunned.

KESWICK (V.O.)

She'd planned to wear a long gown,
but this is breathtaking. Wow!

COLLEEN

Good evening. Was going to wear a
long dress tonight, but I stumbled
and tore it. How embarrassing for
me -- *I felt just ten feet tall!*
(audience laughter)

She sings about romantic threats (e.g., "Keep Your Hands Off My Baby" by Little Eva) and icily stares down at Cassandra. The drunken socialite quickly understands what's going on, but can't leave her seat as Keswick sniffs and then smiles.

KESWICK (V.O.)

Did Cassandra just wet herself?

Later, in a now-empty showroom, a humiliated Cassandra dozes off at her seat. Tim lightly pats her cheek to wake her.

TIM

Wake up! How'd you do with him?

CASSANDRA

You saw it. Can't believe he
prefers that monster to me.

TIM

Don't worry. I'll take care of her.

He heads to Colleen's dressing room.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM

Colleen leans on a wall and talks to Keswick.

COLLEEN

Okay, break it to me gently.

KESWICK

Me leave you for her? Not in the least! She could be twenty feet tall and not measure up to you.

COLLEEN

You mean that?

KESWICK

You fired the full artillery. Gold mini, songs targeting a rival--

COLLEEN

Didn't think I stood a chance. She's wealthy, she's beautiful, she's *normal*.

KESWICK

Why settle for normal?

She hugs and kisses him, gleefully kicking off her shoes.

ARLENE, a security guard (30s), opens the door and peers in.

ARLENE

A man is here to see you.

TIM (O.S.)

She knows who I am!

Colleen sighs as Keswick moves to the rear of the room.

COLLEEN

And I know who he is. Let him in.

Tim enters. She stands up, puts her hands on her hips, and coolly stares down at him.

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

This was an accident. Go bother the dancers at the Purple Pavilion.

TIM

Before I go, I ask one thing.

COLLEEN

Don't blow sunshine up my skirt!
You're not getting a damn cent
after you sent me to the poorhouse.

TIM

Satisfy me with money and I could
satisfy you, big girl.

COLLEEN

Wouldn't let you lay a hand on me.

He gives her a lecherous glance, as Colleen shows her
disgust.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Someday I'll lose my giant
virginity, but it sure as hell
won't be with you. Get out!

Suddenly frightened, Tim retreats into a corner, then meekly
leaves the room.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

Tim sees Cassandra standing near their table.

CASSANDRA

Now you swung and missed, right?

TIM

Yeah. She's such a big bully now.

CASSANDRA

He didn't want me, she didn't want
you. Let's drown our sorrows at the
Purple Pavilion.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM

Keswick and Colleen continue conversing.

COLLEEN

The one thing I hate is a man who
can't control his addictions. And
Tim is a gambling addict.

Keswick turns away from Colleen, who sits on the floor.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

And that giant virginity quip? I could lose it with you, but you've gotta earn it. Good night.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION - LATER

Tim and Cassandra sit at the bar, each holding a drink, when Vito walks by.

VITO

So you saw Colleen's show tonight.

CASSANDRA

Hate that big oaf, but I'll admit she's good.

TIM

Not the mousy little bitch I knew.

VITO

Would you two come to my office? I'd like to propose something.

They put their drinks down, rise and follow Vito.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM - NEXT DAY

Colleen sits, sipping hot tea. Keswick arrives and sees a giant poster on a wall.

KESWICK

The growth charts have arrived!

COLLEEN

And they left the stepladder here.

The chart shows Colleen, at her full 16-foot-1 1/8 height, standing in a beaded gown showing lots of stockinged leg. On the left side is her measure in feet and inches with the metric equivalent on the right, with the wording, "Compare yourself to Colleen... exclusively at the Bryson!"

Meanwhile, the real-life Colleen continues sipping her tea.

KESWICK

You're the symbol of the Bryson, but I've got the real thing!

COLLEEN

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

She puts down her tea, 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 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
You truly *are* worth the climb!

COLLEEN
You better believe it.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Colleen listens to ADRIAN DeVESTY (51), corporate to the max in a suit and tie. He's laid out papers for her to examine.

COLLEEN
You enlarged the pages to my scale,
Mr. DeVesty. I appreciate that.

ADRIAN
We tailor our managing talents to
specific clients, ma'am.

COLLEEN
I'm happy with Keswick as manager.

ADRIAN
But you need to bolster your brand.

COLLEEN
I'm human, not a damn brand.

ADRIAN
Think what you're leaving on the
table. I could help you there.

Keswick enters.

COLLEEN
I'll consider your offer.

ADRIAN
Very good, ma'am.

Colleen extends her hand to him. He's reluctant to respond.

COLLEEN
At this size, I'm very careful with
handshakes. Don't be afraid, sir.

She and Adrian shake hands. He leaves. Keswick stares at her.

KESWICK
What was that about?

COLLEEN
He wants to be my manager.

KESWICK
(points at himself)
You've already got one.

COLLEEN
Wanted to see what he could offer.

KESWICK
So I have competition.

COLLEEN
It's not what you think.

INT. ERNEST SANDERSON'S OFFICE - LATER

Adrian, contemplative, sits across from Ernest's desk.

ADRIAN
Think I made some headway with that
giant. Thanks for contacting me.

ERNEST
I want to sign her to a long-term
deal before she goes on the open
market and realizes her full value.

INT. CASSANDRA'S MANSION - NIGHT

Cassandra and Tim enter her grandiose living room.

CASSANDRA
Marrying an auto dealer who willed
you twelve million has benefits.
But if Keswick prefers Colleen...

TIM

Imagine him trying to conquer that colossus with curves.

CASSANDRA

What a funny vision that is! But he's got the hots for tall blondes, and why not? I started him off.

TIM

Glad we're now aligned with Vito.

CASSANDRA

He needs help. Ticket sales for the showgirl revue are slow. Colleen's siphoned all the interest in town.

TIM

I was there the other night. Hardly anyone showed up.

CASSANDRA

We've gotta come up with something.

TIM

But first, to the bedroom. I do some of my best thinking there.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - NIGHT

A sweating Keswick sits across from Vito.

VITO

Okay, 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.

(beat)

Pay in full.

KESWICK

I can pay you fifty grand, but that's it for now.

VITO

Not enough for the boys in Boston.

KESWICK

It's all I've got. I don't get paid for another month.

VITO

Then try this deal. Use your rights to her show as collateral. I'll not only waive interest, but knock your payment down to thirty grand. OK?

KESWICK

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

VITO

Lettin' your heart rule your head? Not the wisest of moves around me.

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - LATER

Meg sits in Vito's lap, hugging and kissing him.

VITO

Tell me more about the Resizer.

MEG

I will tonight when we're at Criterion. Give me the key.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM - NEXT DAY

The Cossitt sisters, joined by Keswick, talk over hot tea.

MAUREEN

Never told either of you this story before, but remember Colleen's opening night?

COLLEEN

The one when I almost got fired?

MAUREEN

You would've been had it not been for me. I told Ernest that if he fired you, our romance was through.

KESWICK

We know how that turned out, and we thank you. And just how are things with you two?

MAUREEN

Ernest took Ivan and I to Hoover Dam the other day. He *loved* it!

KESWICK

Now *I* have a confession to make.

COLLEEN

And what is that?

KESWICK

I-I owe over a hundred and fifty thousand in gambling debt.

Suddenly both sad and mad, Colleen's smile dissolves into tears. Her fists clench as she slowly rises from her chair.

COLLEEN

Noooooo!

Colleen angrily points down at Keswick, who cowers before her. Maureen is shaken by her sister's infuriated reaction.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

I thought you were different, better, smarter. *I was wrong!* Gambling? Again? Why? WHY? You're merely Tim with a PhD!

Colleen draws closer to Keswick, who fearfully stares upward.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

I didn't expect this from you. I thought you had self-control. You're fired as manager, done as my boyfriend. Leave -- *now!*

KESWICK

If that's what you want, that's what you'll get.

MAUREEN

I thought you two loved each other.

COLLEEN

Not at the moment... or forever!

She gives him a threatening look. He mopes to the door as Maureen looks on.

KESWICK

(to Maureen)

I'm glad you were here -- otherwise she might've beaten me to a pulp.

He exits with a wave, crying.

MAUREEN

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

COLLEEN

It's a lesson he needed to learn.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - DAY

A distraught Keswick stands at the Resizer, next to Belinda.

BELINDA

I may have learned how to undo the Resizer's growth effects.

KESWICK

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

BELINDA

I feel so bad. I know what she means to you.

KESWICK

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

BELINDA

We'll discuss this after lunch.

KESWICK

Fine. I'll hold the fort.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Keswick, seated, turns to another page and reviews what Belinda's written in her notebook.

KESWICK (V.O.)

Blending *those* light beams to reverse growth? She may be onto something.

The trucking bay door opens. ED (32) and NEIL (35), both rough-hewn, emerge from a van and overpower a surprised Keswick by placing a gag over his mouth. His car keys fall from his pants pocket.

NEIL
Grab those keys -- then take his
car!

ED
Where to?

NEIL
Anywhere deserted.

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

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Belinda works at her computer while Meg, Maureen and Ivan look on.

BELINDA
Did you see Keswick with Colleen?
Haven't seen him since yesterday
morning.

MEG
I didn't see him with her.

MAUREEN
They argued loudly, *really* loudly.
Things may have cooled off, so I'll
call her now.

BELINDA
He probably needed some time to
settle himself. He wasn't in the
best of moods.

Maureen picks up her smartphone and dials.

INTERCUT WITH

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM

The enlarged desk phone at Colleen's table rings. She picks it up.

COLLEEN
What's up?

MAUREEN
No Keswick. Is he with you?

COLLEEN

You honestly thought he'd be *here*?

MAUREEN

Perhaps he went off on a bender.

COLLEEN

Keswick holds his liquor, but that's in the past. Gotta move on.

MAUREEN

Good luck finding another man who'd want a giant girlfriend.

COLLEEN

You underestimate my sex appeal!

MAUREEN

Anyway, here's Ivan.

She hands the phone to him as Meg and Belinda smile.

IVAN

If you see Uncle Keswick, please send him home. I like him, and thought you did too.

COLLEEN

Okay, I will. Gotta go. Good night.
(ends call and sits)
Ivan is right. Where *is* Keswick?

She narrowly opens her dressing-room door and sees an array of happy couples filing in, preparing to watch her perform.

COLLEEN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I envy their joy. Keswick made me feel loved -- now, just emptiness. It's going to be a tough evening.

She opens the door further, calling for her choreographer.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Geno, no up-tempo stuff tonight. Replace 'em with sad ballads.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - NIGHT

Colleen ends the show with a sad ballad (e.g., "I'm Nobody's Baby Now" by Reparata and the Delrons). The crowd applauds.

She returns to a darkened dressing room, sits and cries.

INT. KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Keswick, arms bound, sits on the floor in a dark and empty room. The door is closed; the only light comes from a moonlit sky window above. Neil and Ed stand guard over him.

KESWICK

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

ED

You'll find out soon enough.

The door opens and a light switch flips on. It's Vito, with Tim and Cassandra.

VITO

You know my two friends. Changed your mind about selling the rights to Colleen's show?

KESWICK

My answer's still no, but it's moot. I'm no longer manager and don't own the rights.

Vito crouches inches from Keswick, who pulls his head back as a reflex action while Tim and Cassandra stand behind Vito.

VITO

Then I'll propose a plan B. You made Colleen a giant, right?

KESWICK

Uh... yes.

VITO

Give us the blueprints for the Resizer -- or better yet, *build* us one -- and you're free to make all the money you want. Colleen, too.

KESWICK

What would you do with it?

VITO

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

CASSANDRA

And since you like *really* tall blondes, I'll use it on myself and my showgirls to give Colleen some "big" competition.

KESWICK

I'll need to think over your offer.

Vito turns to Ed.

VITO

Back to the club. Neil, stay here
while he enjoys life as a hostage.

Vito, Ed, Tim and Cassandra leave, shutting off the light.
Seconds later, Neil leaves the room, but keeps the door open.

A tired Keswick falls asleep, awakened by Meg's voice.

MEG

Keswick! What are you doing here on
Criterion Court?

KESWICK

Meg, your boss kidnapped me.

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

MEG

Why? He's not into guys or bondage.

KESWICK

I owe his Boston mob big money, and
he's teamed with Tim and Cassandra.

MEG

So the mob is his "organization"?

KESWICK

Are you that naive?

MEG

I dance, not judge. Sit tight, I'll
help. But if you escape now, who
knows what he'll then do?

KESWICK

A guy named Neil is holding me. Not
sure where he just went.

Someone is heard WALKING up wooden stairs.

MEG

Bet that's him -- gotta hurry out!
I'll tell Colleen where you are.

KESWICK

And please, tell her I love her.

Meg smiles and quickly exits. Seconds later, Neil re-enters with a sandwich, holding it near Keswick's mouth.

NEIL
Turkey on white, plain.

KESWICK
Good enough for me.

He bites into the sandwich.

INT. KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - LATER

Keswick, alone again, falls asleep and dreams.

OPEN DREAM SCENE

EXT. KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - DAY

Colleen finds the one-story house holding Keswick, lifts its flat 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 up Keswick, safely lifts him out of the room and races away. Vito and his two henchmen SHOOT, but with her super-long strides, she's well out of their line of fire.

Keswick showers her with kisses as they escape.

END DREAM SCENE

INT. KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Keswick awakens, sighs and stares at the sky window, where Colleen's giant smiling face appears before him.

INT. COLLEEN'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Unable to sleep, a depressed Colleen, now in a nightgown, sits. A KNOCK on the door is heard.

MEG (O.S.)
Colleen! Meg here. Did I wake you?

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

Meg enters, then carefully shuts the door.

MEG

I found Keswick -- in town, as Vito's hostage.

COLLEEN

My poor little Keswick! I've got to help him.

MEG

You'd be seen before you could save him, and might put him in danger.

COLLEEN

Great. I'm the biggest person in the world, and powerless.

MEG

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

COLLEEN

Huh?

MEG

Let's go to the lab -- there's big news from Belinda. I'll tell you more on the way.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

The trucking bay garage door shuts, as Colleen towers over Belinda, Maureen and Meg. It's just past 5 a.m., as Belinda shows them several miniaturized animals, including a frog and a dog both one-third their original size.

BELINDA

Meet Yorick, our now not-so-Great Dane.

COLLEEN

So Keswick knew about your work?

BELINDA

He saw my notes just before his kidnapping.

COLLEEN

Shrink me.

BELINDA

I can't guarantee this will work properly, that you can grow back and resume your showbiz career. You might get even *smaller* than normal.

COLLEEN

I have the next two days off -- if I can't grow back by then, bye-bye showbiz.

BELINDA

You're willing to do this?

COLLEEN

Yes! A warning: *Don't* re-enlarge me by mistake. I once asked Keswick if he could make me forty-eight feet tall. He said that would kill me.

Belinda presses the button opening the Resizer's door and Colleen calmly enters the chamber. A pajama-clad Ivan, who's left his bedroom, sees what's happening to his horror, and hurriedly rushes down the spiral staircase.

IVAN

Don't shrink, Aunt Colleen!

The chamber door closes just before Ivan can enter it.

BELINDA

Whew!

MEG

Dear Lord, let this work.

Belinda presses an orange button, and a beam of light is seen from the bottom of the chamber. She presses a door to open the chamber; to her relief, Colleen is back to 5-foot-4 3/8. Her clothes are similarly proportioned.

BELINDA

Back among us mortals!

Maureen, now awake, descends from the upper level and hugs Colleen.

MAUREEN

My little sister again!

COLLEEN

A bit unusual for me now.

MEG

You're the same scale as us, but four normal-sized people can get this done.

COLLEEN

We'll worry about making me big later. We have a rescue to plan.

IVAN

What rescue?

COLLEEN

Your Uncle Keswick's been kidnapped and we're going to save him.

IVAN

Couldn't you rescue him as a giant?

COLLEEN

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

MAUREEN

Ivan, go back to bed.

IVAN

Okay, but *please* save Uncle Keswick from the bad guys!

COLLEEN

I vow we will, then I'll grow back.

INT. MEG'S SUV - DAY

Meg drives as twilight nears. Belinda's in the passenger seat and Colleen (in brunette wig and glasses) and Maureen behind them, all in bulletproof vests; another is in the rear seat.

COLLEEN

Been a while since I've been *in* a car. Seems weird.

BELINDA

(to Meg)

Sure we'll outnumber them?

MEG

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

She enters a parking lot, pulls out her smartphone and dials.

MEG (CONT'D)
 Vito, need an extra dancer tonight?
 Yes? I'll be over in an hour or so.
 Hold tight.

EXT. KIDNAPPERS' HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Meg parks her SUV at a corner perpendicular to the home where Keswick is held. She, Colleen (holding a bulletproof vest), Maureen and Belinda leave the vehicle and approach the house.

MEG
 Keep quiet.

She unlocks the front door. The four slowly step inside, as Meg points to a room. She opens its door and sees Ed in a darkened room over a bound Keswick. His back is turned.

MEG (CONT'D)
 Go!

Meg, Colleen and Belinda lunge at Ed and knock him over.

ED
 What the--

Ed drops his handgun; Belinda picks it up and aims it at him while Meg and Maureen, atop Ed, tie him up. Colleen hurriedly unties Keswick and wraps the bulletproof vest around him.

COLLEEN
 Get this on and let's go!

Colleen puts her finger to her lips to make sure Keswick doesn't disclose her identity. They rush out of the room.

ED
 Meg, once Vito finds out you
 betrayed him, you're a dead woman.

She pulls his smartphone from his rear pocket.

MEG
 You won't be telling him.

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 briefly smile at each other.

KESWICK
On a crash diet, dear?

MEG
Okay, let's go!

EXT./INT. MEG'S SUV - NIGHT

They rush to the SUV. Keswick sits between the Cossitt sisters, kissing Colleen, still in her wig and glasses.

BELINDA
Colleen asked to be shrunk so she could save you safely.

KESWICK
I don't get that, but whatever.

COLLEEN
I missed you.

KESWICK
You're all my heroes.

MEG
Hooray for teamwork!

KESWICK
Speaking of teaming, Cassandra and Tim have joined Vito, and *she* wants to become a giant.

COLLEEN
Copycat!

INT. PURPLE PAVILION OFFICE - LATER

Vito, Tim and Cassandra sit in Vito's office, with Neil standing near the door, when the phone rings. Vito answers.

VITO
What's up?
(beat)
You're not kidding?
(beat)
Neil and I will pick you up.

He hangs up.

VITO (CONT'D)
Keswick escaped with some helpers.

CASSANDRA

I'm guessing they'll return to his lab. Tim and I will join you there.

TIM

We'll knock some sense into him.

CASSANDRA

And perhaps persuade him to make me the next *big star* in Vegas!

INT. MEG'S SUV - LATER

Keswick and his four rescuers continue talking as they head home.

BELINDA

They'll look for us at the lab.

KESWICK

Called the police?

MEG

Used Ed's smartphone.

COLLEEN

And I'll grow back. Remember that country song "Ten Feet Tall and Bulletproof"? How about "Sixteen Feet Tall and--"

KESWICK

With the Resizer reversible, why don't we *all* become giants?

OPEN FANTASY SCENE

EXT. KESWICK'S HOUSE/LABORATORY - NIGHT

Colleen, a giant in a bulletproof vest, and a similarly enlarged and bulletproof Keswick, Maureen, Meg and Belinda all crouch behind the house and lab.

Once Vito, Neil and Ed exit the vehicle, Colleen and her triple-scale cohorts stand up and easily lift each of the visitors -- Vito by Colleen, Neil by Keswick, Ed by Meg. Colleen holds Vito at arm's length; he's unable to escape her gigantic grasp.

COLLEEN

Tall enough to be a showgirl *now*?

END FANTASY SCENE

EXT. KESWICK'S HOUSE/LABORATORY - NIGHT

Meg, Keswick, Colleen, Maureen and Belinda exit the SUV and sprint to the door.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Keswick races to the Resizer, presses the button to open the chamber, kisses Colleen, then signals for her to enter.

KESWICK

It's time you be a big girl again!

BELINDA

There's something you should know--

Colleen enters the chamber, and Keswick presses the green growth button. Nothing happens. A second attempt also fails.

KESWICK, COLLEEN

What the--

BELINDA

I must've somehow deactivated the Resizer's enlarging ability. Apparently, this version, two-point-oh, can only reduce.

KESWICK

We'll fix it later. All of you hide upstairs. I'll wait for the police.

INT. KESWICK'S HOME/LABORATORY - LATER

Keswick sits near a front window. Unseen to him, a disguised Colleen rushes down the staircase and heads into the lab.

KESWICK

Where in God's name are the police?

Colleen, again unseen to Keswick, races from the lab and goes upstairs with a full, large green plastic garbage bag.

EXT. KESWICK'S DRIVEWAY

Two cars with no police lights or sirens arrive. The first has Tim and Cassandra; the second, Vito and his henchmen.

Keswick yells upstairs to warn his comrades.

KESWICK

Vito and his guys got here first!

He hurries to the front door to block their entrance.

EXT. FRONT LAWN, KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Tim, Cassandra, Vito, Ed and Neil exit their cars.

VITO

Storm the place!

As they run, Colleen's clothes fall from above, entangling all five as they tumble to the ground. The items? Oversized undergarments -- triple-scale pantyhose, bras and panties.

INT. KESWICK'S HOME, SECOND-STORY HALLWAY

Colleen, near an open window and still in a wig and glasses, smiles as she holds a now-empty garbage bag, as SIRENS wail in the background.

COLLEEN

Lingerie one, mobsters nothing!

EXT. FRONT LAWN

Vito, Tim and Cassandra untangle themselves from the huge underwear while the henchmen remain trapped. The three rush to the front door and push it down, knocking Keswick aside and leaving him unconscious before closing it behind them.

The police car arrives a minute later. Officers race to the lawn, including MARIA (30), a female officer with guns drawn.

MARIA

You don't see this every day.

ED

Just get us out of this mess!

MARIA

So where's Vito Cortez?

NEIL
He ain't with us.

Officers confiscate their guns, then place them in handcuffs.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Vito, holding a pistol, leads Tim and Cassandra down a hallway into the lab as Keswick lays unconscious in the foyer. The Resizer chamber remains open.

INT. IVAN'S BEDROOM

Colleen enters the room where her nephew sleeps and Belinda, Maureen and Meg stand.

COLLEEN
The worst is over.

A man's SCREAM is heard from downstairs.

MEG
Vito came in!

COLLEEN
Hurry down!

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

Vito stumbles in the lab, which caused him to scream.

TIM
You okay?

VITO
Just lost my balance.

CASSANDRA
Getting out from under all that
huge lingerie!

From the balcony, Meg sees Vito aiming a pistol up at her as Keswick regains consciousness.

VITO
You betrayed me. Now you'll pay!

A horrified Colleen joins Meg on the balcony.

COLLEEN
Don't you *dare* harm them!

Colleen, wig and glasses secured, leaps from the balcony, landing on Vito as Keswick lunges at him. Meg races downstairs. She, Keswick and Colleen battle Vito, Tim and Cassandra for the loose gun, as the fight moves into the lab and Belinda and Maureen come down.

Cassandra comes up with the pistol, stands in front of the open Resizer and aims the gun at Keswick, with Colleen and Maureen on one side of him and Belinda and Meg on the other.

Tim and Vito flank Cassandra.

CASSANDRA

Keswick Fletcher, if you value your life, you'll use that machine on me this minute and make me big in Vegas. Colleen can't save you now.

The disguised Colleen successfully avoids smiling.

TIM

Let me join you, baby! Always wanted to be a big man.

CASSANDRA

How 'bout making it a threesome, Vito? Make your bosses in Boston finally look up to you!

Vito briefly stares at his insistent cohorts, then nods. Keswick, knowing this device's limitations, cleverly sighs in despair.

KESWICK

You've got me cornered. All right.

CASSANDRA

Very good. And no fooling around.

Keswick walks to the control panel as Cassandra, still with gun in hand pointed at Keswick, Vito and Tim enter the Resizer. Once the chamber closes, the scientist smiles at Colleen, Belinda, Maureen and Meg, who smile back.

KESWICK

(whispering)

This is too easy.

CASSANDRA (O.S.)

Well, hurry up. I wanna be big!

Keswick presses the orange reduction button. The Resizer revs up, and a beam flashes from its interior. He then presses a button to open the chamber door.

It reveals Cassandra, now one-third her original size, holding a tiny pistol alongside a similarly miniaturized Vito and Tim. In her shock, she drops the gun to the ground, and it lands outside the Resizer door.

VITO

What the--

Colleen, again nearly three times as big as her ex and his partners, successfully lunges for the shrunken pistol and places it atop a shelf, well out of the tiny trio's reach.

COLLEEN

You're too small to play with guns.

BELINDA

"Everyone who exalts themselves shall be humbled."

Colleen then removes her glasses and her wig, smiling.

COLLEEN

I get first dibs on growing back!

VITO

(to Meg)

You told me the Resizer only enlarged things!

MEG

(shrugs)

That was then, this is now.

Ivan comes downstairs in pajamas and sees to his delight he's now twice the villains' size.

IVAN

That's what you get for kidnapping Uncle Keswick. You, grown-ups? *Ha!*

A KNOCK on the door is heard.

VITO

Must be the cops. They can't see us like this!

KESWICK

Colleen, go hide them upstairs.

COLLEEN

With pleasure. It's good to be a giant in someone's eyes again!

She grabs Vito's tiny hand and leads him upstairs, with Tim and Cassandra forming a human chain and following. Once all are out of sight, Keswick opens the door to talk to police.

KESWICK

Vito Cortez? No, haven't seen him.

INT. KESWICK'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Keswick, Colleen, Maureen, Belinda and Meg sit around a coffee table where a reduced Vito, Tim and Cassandra stand.

MEG

We've disposed of your puny pistol.

VITO

You *will* make us bigger, right?

KESWICK

Er...

COLLEEN

In return, we ask you waive your rights to all money Keswick owes you. Including interest.

VITO

I doubt Boston would go for that.

BELINDA

Then stay itty-bitty. What are you now, about one-foot-eleven?

VITO

Okay, I'll take it out of my own funds. Promise.

COLLEEN

Cassandra, enjoying life as the world's smallest showgirl?

CASSANDRA

I'm frightened to be this size.

KESWICK

Don't be afraid, little lady.

TIM

And don't worry. I'll protect you.

COLLEEN

Had you only felt that way about me, Tiny Tim!

She crouches down and angrily points at her scaled-down ex.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Your years of abuse is why we split, why I can't have kids. Here's your final chance to show me you've changed!

She stands and looms over him.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

If you so much as lay a hand on Cassandra in anger, you'll have to answer to me. End of story.

MEG

Wish I could take my mini-Vito to the Purple Pavilion, so all the dancers could enjoy his new look!

OPEN FANTASY SCENE

INT. PURPLE PAVILION EMPLOYEES' LOUNGE

Vito stands near a feminine forest of shapely legs belonging to Meg and ten bikini-clad dancers, each about three times bigger than the miniature mobster. Several of them giggle.

MEG (V.O.)

Isn't he *cute*? Girls, it's a good day to demand a raise from him.

END FANTASY SCENE

INT. KESWICK'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Vito stares up at Colleen.

COLLEEN

And Vito, we want that promise of yours in writing.

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY - LATER

Struggling with a ballpoint pen much too big for him, Vito signs an agreement waiving rights to the \$154,000 Keswick owes him. Colleen then takes the sheet.

VITO
Can you grow us back now?

KESWICK
Until we fix the Resizer, it only
makes things *smaller*, not bigger.

VITO
You tricked me!

MEG
Sorry, shorty.

Colleen holds the sheet above her. Vito leaps for it in vain.

BELINDA
Stop already. You look ridiculous.

COLLEEN
I was just thinking -- we better
soon explain what's happened to me.

EXT. LAS VEGAS NEWSSTAND - NEXT DAY

Front-page headlines on two local newspapers: "Sacrificing
stature for love" and "Lingerie cuts kidnappers down to
size," with photos of a normal-scale Colleen and Keswick
outside his lab.

INT. KESWICK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Colleen reads the second paper near Keswick.

COLLEEN
Why explain what happened? Now
people know how I changed sizes.

KESWICK
So? It's worth it for both of us.

Colleen high-fives him as Ernest calls on the speakerphone.

ERNEST (V.O.)
Congratulations on the rescue.

KESWICK
She shrank herself to save me!

ERNEST (V.O.)
I hope police find Vito Cortez.

A tiny Vito, in the background, slowly climbs upstairs.

COLLEEN

Since I can't grow back, I've decided to retire from show business. People come to see a giant, not a five-four Colleen.

ERNEST (V.O.)

Can we stage a farewell show?

COLLEEN

If it's for charity, yes.

ERNEST (V.O.)

Will do.

Ernest clicks off. Keswick stares at Colleen.

KESWICK

Sure this is what you want?

COLLEEN

I'll find ways to make money. A documentary, an autobiography...

KESWICK

Who else has a story like yours, and who better to tell it? But you'll always be a giant to me.

COLLEEN

I promised to protect you the night I held you, remember? And I did it *without* my superpower!

KESWICK

This may sound cheesy, but your *real* superpower is integrity.

COLLEEN

(smiling and kissing him)
Upstairs to check on our wee folk.

INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - DAY

Tim and Cassandra cuddle near the end of a sofa engulfing them, next to a table with a small-to-us, huge-to-them cup of coffee. At the other end, Vito reads an oversized book.

An empty playpen and crib are in the center of the room. A relaxed Colleen enters, smiling above the scaled-down trio.

COLLEEN

Is my ex giving you any problems?

CASSANDRA

Nope -- a perfect little gentleman.

COLLEEN

Good! Remember curfew is at ten, so Ivan can sleep soundly next door. And you two: No sex in the playpen!

INT. BRYSON LIMOUSINE - DAY

Colleen, in a newly-bought gown, rides with Meg, Keswick, Belinda, Maureen and Ivan as it nears the Bryson.

BELINDA

It was smart placing Vito in a crib and the others in a playpen, with tops locked so they can't escape.

COLLEEN

It's for their own good.

MEG

Vito had put me in his will.

BELINDA

Do you still love him, Meg? If not, let's meet for lunch tomorrow.

INT. BRYSON LIMOUSINE - LATER

The limo, on the Strip, nears the Bryson.

MAUREEN

Hey, gang, look over there!

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP

Three people hold signs: A man's, "STAND TALL, COLLEEN!"; a woman's, "VEGAS (heart) COLLEEN"; a girl's, a pic of Colleen bordered with hearts.

BELINDA (O.S.)

And look at that!

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

INT. BRYSON LIMOUSINE

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 - NIGHT

Colleen and guests enter, her first visit at normal size. Meg sees her pal's growth chart on the wall.

MEG

Let's pose with that huge poster.

COLLEEN

To when I was a *big* star!

The group poses near the growth chart, as Colleen tries to fake a smile. Once it's done, Keswick draws her aside.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

It's as if my past is mocking me.

KESWICK

But not your future. Will you...

(bends his knee)

...marry me? Sorry I have no ring.

She hugs and kisses him as the others clap and cheer.

KESWICK (CONT'D)

I take it that means "yes."

COLLEEN

To your tables, everybody. I've got
one more show to do.

INT. MONTAGE - BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM - NIGHT

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

She then stands alone, facing the audience.

COLLEEN

Before my final song, I invite my friends and family to join me on stage -- Maureen, Ivan, Meg, Belinda and, of course, Keswick!

The five enter; Ernest then joins them.

ERNEST

Some parting honors from the Bryson. First, a slot machine sixteen feet, one-and-an-eighth inches 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, your favorite T-shirt.

Colleen's red Maryland T-shirt, still triple-sized but now framed and under glass, is brought out. She hugs Keswick.

COLLEEN

Thanks. It seems so *big* now!

She shakes Ernest's hand.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

All of you please leave the stage... except for Keswick.
(to Keswick, softly)
Want me to announce we're engaged?

KESWICK

Do that final song of yours first.

Colleen smiles as the stage darkens on the spotlight couple.

COLLEEN

Time for my closing song, one I dedicate to Keswick. Ready? One, two. One, two, three, four--

Colleen sings a romantic ballad (e.g., "I Love How You Love Me" by the Paris Sisters). After the first verse, she starts to grow; her new gown and shoes aren't, as the new Resizer's reducing effect slowly (and unexpectedly) wears off.

She keeps singing as if nothing was happening, although she soon retreats to the curtain for modesty. Keswick hurriedly wraps it around her as her gown and shoes RIP apart.

Colleen, whose head now is all that's visible to the crowd, fully regains her former height of 16 feet, 1 1/8th inches by song's end. She receives a lengthy standing ovation.

KESWICK
My big girl's back!

COLLEEN
(to the tune of "My
Boyfriend's Back")
*Hey-la, hey-la, your big girl's
back. You're happier than I am!*

KESWICK
Because I know you're happy now. I
like to think your re-growth is a
reward for doing the right thing.

Colleen wraps herself into an impromptu gown made from the curtain, then lifts Keswick into her arms and kisses him.

COLLEEN
Do you still want to marry me? I'll
understand if you don't.

KESWICK
I'm proud to marry my giant! As I
once said, why settle for normal?

She kisses him again, this time more emphatically.

COLLEEN
What I've learned from this: The
best way to be big is to be *better*.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM SEATING SECTION

Julie and Dawson are seated in the back of the showroom. He reaches for his smartphone.

DAWSON
I'm calling the White House.
Something is amiss.

JULIE
How did she make herself big again?
Maybe she *is* an alien after all.

DAWSON
Wolf here. The president's security
advisor, A-S-A-P. I'll hold.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

Colleen continues holding her boyfriend-turned-fiancee.

KESWICK

You must've *willed* yourself to grow. It's like magic!

COLLEEN

A question for my little Keswick: Can I now change my size at will? That would *truly* be magical.

KESWICK

We'll find out later. If you can, great. If not, I'll build you another, better Resizer.

COLLEEN

Speaking of resized, I wonder how our Munchkins are doing?

INT. KESWICK'S LABORATORY

The new Resizer's reducing effect also has worn off on Vito, in his crib, and Tim and Cassandra, in their playpen making love. All again are full-sized, as are the clothes they'd been shrunk in, trapped in their now-cramped surroundings.

VITO, TIM, CASSANDRA

Get us out of here!

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

Colleen gazes admiringly at Keswick, who returns the favor to his giant fiancée.

COLLEEN

(whispers to him)

There's no other man I'd rather lose my giant virginity to!

She places him on the right balcony.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)

Mr. Sanderson, I wish to resume performing here A-S-A-P... OK?

Ernest smiles and nods his approval, as the crowd still cheers.

COLLEEN (CONT'D)
 Also, I'd planned to announce this
*before my change, but... Keswick
 and I are getting married!*

Cheers escalate and Julie smiles as the president's female
 ADVISOR (48) finally answers after a few rings.

ADVISOR (V.O.)
 Hello, Wolf? What's up in Vegas?

JULIE
 (whispers)
 No action!

DAWSON
 Uh, nothing, really.

He hangs up, frustrated.

JULIE
 Good -- I'm not going to stop any
 couple from getting married.

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM TABLE

An overjoyed Ivan sits between Maureen and Ernest.

IVAN
 Hooray -- my aunt's fee-fi-fo-fum
 size again, and he'll be my *real*
 Uncle Keswick!

ERNEST
 How about a double wedding? In
 other words, Maureen Cossitt, will
 you marry me?

She responds with a kiss and hug.

MAUREEN
 If Colleen and Keswick can do it...

INT. BRYSON CASINO SHOWROOM

Keswick, atop the balcony, hugs Colleen as cheers continue.
 She turns to the crowd.

COLLEEN
 Thank you, Vegas -- I love you!
 Time for an encore. Okay, chorus?
 One, two. One, two, three, four--

Colleen sings and dances to a happy song (e.g., "(The Best Part Of) Breakin' Up" by the Ronettes). Keswick dances on the right balcony; the chorus sings on the left.

In the midst of dancing, his smartphone rings; he stops and picks it up.

KESWICK

Hello?

Movie producer NED SCHLESINGER (50) is on the other end.

NED (V.O.)

Ned Schlesinger, Progress Pictures.
We've just learned Colleen is big
again, and want her to star in a
movie we're making here in
Hollywood.

KESWICK

We're currently in the midst of
something. I'll ask her and get
back to you.

He clicks off the cellphone and resumes dancing. At song's end, Colleen and Keswick embrace and kiss.

FADE OUT.