

REVISED

3-23

WHO WAS?

NETFLIX SKETCH COMEDY SERIES

SAG-AFTRA NEW MEDIA

Director: TBD

Writers: Brian McCann, Eric Gilliland, Elliott Kalan

Executive Producers: Richard Korson & FremantleMedia

Casting Director: Gayle Keller

Casting Associate: Allison Kirschner

Los Angeles Casting Director: Suzanne Goddard-Smythe

Los Angeles Casting Associate: Tyler Jones

Shoot Dates: June-August

Location: New York City

WHO WAS? is a new NETFLIX series based on the Penguin collection of nonfiction books that introduce kids to important historical and popular figures in a comedy format.

GIRLS – 13-16 YEARS OLD; open ethnicity; looking for girls who can play different characters from history with a sense of humor, understands physical comedy and knows how to do improvisation. Having an active imagination is key. Any other talents like, singing, dancing or playing a musical instrument are a plus. **SERIES REGULAR**

BOYS - 13-16 YEARS OLD; open ethnicity; looking for boys who can play different characters from history with a sense of humor, understands physical comedy and knows how to do improvisation. Having an active imagination is key. Any other talents like, singing, dancing or playing a musical instrument are a plus. **SERIES REGULAR**

Please see below for instructions for your audition. We have TWO audition components:

- 1. Prepare the scene of KID in the sides packet.**
- 2. Prepare ONE additional scene of your choosing in the packet. Any character male or female.**

So if you sing, dance/gymnastics/martial arts, play a musical instrument, impressions, accents, beat box, any funny quirky talents... incorporate in the material, or just let us know.

We are committed to diverse, inclusive casting. For every role, please submit qualified performers, without regard to disability, race, color, national origin, ethnic origin, or any other basis prohibited by law unless otherwise specifically indicated.

BEN
FRANKLIN

HANCOCK (CONT'D)
Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Franklin, thank you for writing the Declaration of Independence.

FRANKLIN
Our pleasure, John Hancock.

JEFFERSON
Whoa, whoa, whoa, "our pleasure"? I wrote that Declaration, Ben.

FRANKLIN
That's not how I remember it. We had three days to write it.

JEFFERSON
I had seventeen days.

BEZY
DREAM/MEMORY
WIPE TO:

TITLE CARD: "Three Days to write the Declaration of Independence"

TITLE CARD: "Monday" (in old colonial printing style)

INT. APARTMENT

FRANKLIN and JEFFERSON working together.

FRANKLIN
Maybe we grab them with a joke right off the top. "What do you call a talking turkey? King George III." Pow! And then boom! We hit them with the "But seriously, everybody, when in the course of human events -"

JEFFERSON
How does a cultured, southern gentleman say this in a way that an affable Northern city boy can understand? I've got it!

JEFFERSON punches FRANKLIN in the groin.

TITLE CARD: "Tuefday" (in old colonial print)

FRANKLIN

How about we compare the fire of
independence to the warm heat you
only get with a Franklin Stove.

JEFFERSON

We're not fighting a war to help
you sell stoves, Ben!

FRANKLIN

Eh, gave it a shot.

JEFFERSON

By the way, you're not the only one
who invents things, Franklin! I
invented the portable desk!

FRANKLIN

Lightning rod!

JEFFERSON

Rotating clothes rack!

FRANKLIN

Artificial reaching arm!

JEFFERSON

Swivel chair!

FRANKLIN

You invented the swivel chair?
Nice.

TITLE CARD: "Wednesday" (in old colonial print)

FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

Here, where you put "we hold these
truths to be sacred and
undeniable", what if instead of
"sacred and undeniable" we put "to
be self-evident"?

JEFFERSON

(Thinking it over)
Sure.

BEN FRANKLIN

(Fist pump)
Oh yeah!

INT. INDEPENDENCE HALL - CONTINENTAL CONGRESS

FRANKLIN

And so Ben Franklin saved the day!
You're welcome.

JEFFERSON

You changed one word! History will
recognize me as the document's true
author, you'll see!

INT. AWARDS SHOW STAGE

*This could benefit from being animated, but currently bumps
up with synchronized swimming. Perhaps they could work
combined?

A FEMALE PRESENTER in an 18th century gown announces an
award.

FEMALE PRESENTER

And the Declare-y Award for Most
Outstanding Declaration goes to
Thomas Jefferson!... And Benjamin
Franklin!

Franklin runs on-stage and takes the microphone before
Jefferson can.

FRANKLIN

This is such an honor. There are so
many people without whom I couldn't
have written this Declaration. John
Hancock, of course, and all the
folks back at the Second
Continental Congress. I'd like to
thank King George... Kidding! My
kids, Sally and William, I love
you. Go to bed! Thank you for this!

He finally gives the microphone to Jefferson.

JEFFERSON

And I'd like to thank -

The orchestra starts playing that off.

JEFFERSON (CONT'D)

Oh, seriously?! He wrote one word!

BEN FRANKLIN exits the stage as he walks, he begins
unbuttoning and removing his jacket.

GANDHI

POLICEMAN (O.S.)
Oi, shove off, you! This bloomin' sidewalk is only for bloomin' englishmen!

GANDHI
(No longer excited)
Yes, of course, the English policeman who shoved me into the street.

The POLICEMAN walks out.

POLICEMAN
That was the law! No people of color were allowed to walk where we took our strolls.

GANDHI
Is everyone back there a British person who at some point oppressed me?

Quick Cut to a huge crowd of people in Victorian English clothes in the backstage greenroom.

CROWD OF VICTORIANS
YES!

Back to Gandhi, who looks into the camera.

GANDHI
I think you get the point. I had to stop these people from treating other people the way they were treating my people. But how to do it? That was the question.

INT. GENERIC OFFICE CONFERENCE ROOM

Sc. 1

GANDHI has gathered various historic figures around the table. GENGHIS KEAN, ALEXANDER THE GREAT, MARTIN LUTHER KING, JIM HENSON, JOAN OF ARC are visible.

SMES

GANDHI
Thank you all for coming, random people from history. So. Turns out I and others of my country have been violently discriminated against for, oh, gosh, almost a century. Anyone have any ideas how I can rise up against the oppressors?

SEAN'S "WHO WAS?"

Hands are enthusiastically raised.

GANDHI (CONT'D)

Yes. Genghis Khan.

GENGHIS KHAN

Kill them all and build a pyramid of severed heads as a symbol of victory.

GANDHI

(Jotting in a notepad)

Okay... that's certainly a style of protesting. Who else?

Hands go up again.

GANDHI (CONT'D)

Joan of Arc, what have you got for us?

JOAN OF ARC, with her eyes rolling in the back of her head like she's a crazy person in a trance.

JOAN OF ARC

In three days time you shall raise an army.. much bloodshed will follow... find the stallion... ride it to victory... carry sword and banner.. make the heathens pay!

GANDHI

Yeah... my sword's at the cleaners. But thank you.

Hands go up.

GANDHI (CONT'D)

Blackbeard.

We cut to BLACKBEARD who is just A HEAD ON A STICK.

BLACKBEARD

Methinks you oughtta--

GANDHI

-Wait. How did you raise your hand?

JIM HENSON

(Raising his hand near Blackbeard's head)

I did it for him.

Series in WHO WAS?

GANDHI

Thank you, Jim Henson.

JIM HENSON

It's kinda my thing.

BLACKBEARD

Methinks you oughtta fire a broadside across a merchant vessel's bulwarks capture a ship and threaten to chop everyone's head off, put them on sticks, and send them to the Governor of South Carolina.

GANDHI

Yeah, that doesn't really apply- Y'know, I'm sensing a theme here and I'm not sure I can...

Hands go up again.

MARTIN LUTHER KING

How about a peaceful protest?

GANDHI

I'm sorry, Dr. King. What was that?

MARTIN LUTHER KING

A peaceful protest. A nonviolent, noncooperation campaign of strikes and boycotts to unify your weak and disenfranchised countrymen.

GANDHI

Huh.

(Thinks about this really hard)

HUH. That seems to be more in my wheelhouse. Where did you come up with that?

MARTIN LUTHER KING

Well, I'm cheating a bit. See, I come after you in history, I learned it from you.

GANDHI

Did you? I came up with that on my own? Can't wait to give it a try!!

SEEMS "WAS WAS"

INT. STUDIO

A set-up similar to the LAUGH-IN JOKE WALL or the LOCKER WALL from You Can't Do That On Television -- the COVERS of the different 'Who Was' books are arranged on a wall. The COVERS for the GANDHI and BEN FRANKLIN books swing open and GANDHI and BEN FRANKLIN poke their heads out.

GANDHI
Franklin, how'd you free your country from Great Britain?

BEN FRANKLIN
Fighting! How'd you do it?

GANDHI
Not fighting!

BEN FRANKLIN AND GANDHI
(To each other)
Whatever works!

They pull their heads back in and their book covers close.

END

INT. INDEPENDENCE HALL - CONTINENTAL CONGRESS

We see BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, THOMAS JEFFERSON, JOHN HANCOCK, and as many other founding father extras as we can afford in Independence Hall in Philadelphia. An INTERN stands by taking the lunch order.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Philadelphia, 1776. The Second Continental Congress has just voted to adopt the Declaration of Independence. The document formally announcing that the American colonies were breaking away from Great Britain.

INTERN
Okay, so that's 56 cheesesteaks, 23 with provolone, 33 with cheese whiz and everyone's getting onions!

HANCOCK
What better way to celebrate the birth of our new nation? Run, lad, run!

The INTERN runs off.

SEXIES WHO WAS?

INT. WHITE VOID

KID TBD playing MARTIN LUTHER KING JR. stands in a WHITE VOID. STATS APPEAR next to MLK, typed out like NEWSPAPER PRINT. "1929 - 1968. Minister. Freedom Fighter. Skipped two grades in school."

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Who was Martin Luther King, Jr? He was born in Atlanta, Georgia, the son of a minister. He was an excellent student, and an active member of the church.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR

I sang in the choir! That'd be a good skit!

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Martin followed in his father's footsteps and gave his first sermon when he was only 17.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR

I loved to speak in front of people! That'd be a good skit!

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Martin Luther King Jr. worked tirelessly as a civil rights leader to change the way that black people were treated in the United States. His life was tragically cut short when, on April 4, 1968 he was assassinated.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR

That would not be a good skit!

INT. WHITE VOID

KID TBD playing BLACKBEARD stands in a WHITE VOID.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Who was Blackbeard? Born around the year 1680, he grew to become a murderous villain who-

STATS APPEAR next to BLACKBEARD, written out on a PIRATE FLAG. "Born Roughly 1680. Died 1718. From Bristol, England. Muderous! Villain!"

Blackbeard
(REV 3-23)

BLACKBEARD

-I've heard enough. Roger! Jolly!
Get that narrator scallywag! It's
hostage time.

TWO PIRATES (played by KIDS) cross the stage. A quick MUFFLED
RUCKUS is heard from the narrator. The STATS DISAPPEAR.

BLACKBEARD (CONT'D)

Great work, lads! Spare his life.
He'll come in handy!

BLACKBEARD ADDRESSES THE CAMERA.

BLACKBEARD (CONT'D)

Come in closer.

CAMERA PUSHES IN.

BLACKBEARD (CONT'D)

Now let me give myself a proper
introduction... I was the most feared
pirate on the seven seas!

BLACKBEARD messes up his already MESSY HAIR.

BLACKBEARD (CONT'D)

For me it was all about
intimidation. I made a name for
myself by looking scarier than I
really was. Look at me guns!
(Tapping his biceps)
Not these guns...

He pulls his WAISTCOAT OPEN. Indeed he has SIX PISTOLS
STRAPPED ACROSS HIS CHEST.

BLACKBEARD (CONT'D)

These guns.

BLACKBEARD (CONT'D)

And watch this, it's my best trick.
Came up with it meself, I did.

HE LIGHTS A FUSE IN HIS BEARD WITH A CANDLE. IT GLOWS AND
SPARKS AND SMOKES as he talks.

BLACKBEARD (CONT'D)

Demonic, innit? Truth be told,
there were better pirates out
there. But I knew how to make
myself stand out. And that's why
it's me who we're talking about
today.

He PATS OUT THE FIRE in his beard.

BLACKBEARD (CONT'D)
Enjoy the show.

INT. WHO HQ - KIDS ROOM

The KIDS are up in arms.

KID 1
A pirate has kidnapped our
Narrator. We all knew this would
happen someday.

KID 2
Did we?

KID 1
We can't do the show without the
Narrator.

KID 3
I don't know, I thought Blackbeard
did a pretty good job introducing
himself. He has a real sense of
showmanship...

KID 4
This feels wrong to say, but I'm
pretty sure we can do the show
without the Narrator.

The kids all look at each other. Nobody wants to be the first
one to say it.

ALL THE KIDS
Sure/Okay/He'll probably be fine.

KID 2
Good meeting, everybody!

CUT TO: ANIMATED OPEN OF A SUPER BRIGHT AND HAPPY KID SHOW.

A young MARTIN LUTHER KING JR. and his white friend BRENT are
running down a suburban street, horsing around on a
playground, playing catch, etc.

Titles spell out over the action. "Martin and Brent: A True
Story!"

EINSTEIN (CONT'D)
 If I stopped a good idea
 Well, that's my fault
 But seriously, who would want
 A non-karate choppable pole vault?

EINSTEIN holds up POLE VAULT - CARTOON BRUCE LEE TRIES TO
 CHOP IT and WINCES as it DOESN'T BREAK.

CUT TO:

INT. WHO HQ - KIDS ROOM

TWO KIDS TBD are unpacking a VIDEO GAME CONSOLE.

KID #1
 This is a sweet Z Z Z GAME STATION
 CONSOLE!

KID #2
 Yeah, I just charged it to Joan's
 account.

KID #1
 He's gonna be mad when he finds
 out.

KID #2
 No worries, he never checks his
 bills, so I got us a couple games
 too... Oh and some ice cream.

KID #2 pulls out TWO BIG CONTAINERS OF ICE CREAM.

A VIDEO GAME PLAYTHROUGH VIDEO, WITH A PICTURE-IN-PICTURE OF
 A KID WHO'S GOING TO PLAY THE GAME. HE'S TALKING OVER THE
 LOADING SCREEN, CHOOSING JOAN'S ARMOR AND BANNER, GAME SET-UP
 STUFF.

KID
 Hey, this is Name TBD, I'm playing
 through the new totally
 historically accurate game, Joan of
 Arc: Hundred Years Warfare. Let's
 take it for a spin. Let me pick up
 this banner.

KID
 (REV 3-23)

The KID has VIDEOGAME JOAN pick up a BANNER. She waves it
 proudly.

KID (CONT'D)

You know the story. England's invaded France, they've been fighting for 93 years. Archangel Michael tells Joan to lead "The Army." The totally awesome part of this game is that Joan was a polite warrior who never killed anyone. So you have to rely heavily on your banner-waving skills. Let's put mine to the test.

KID makes VIDEOGAME JOAN wave her banner.

SCREEN TITLE: "Level One. Battle of Saint-Loup."

A MAP of FRANCE ZOOMS in to a DOT marked SAINT-LOUP.

VIDEOGAME ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Level One: Battle of Saint-Loup.
Joan's first battle

We see JOAN arriving to a battle already in progress. The game looks like a Call of Duty game, a third-person shooter-type.

KID

It's Joan's first battle, and she's already late! Joan, get in there!

The Kid is frantically hitting buttons.

KID (CONT'D)

How many times have you played a video game and said to yourself, "There better be a lot of banner waving in this game!" If that sounds like you, then this game is your dream come true! Wave banner! Wave banner! Wave banner! Come on come on come on!

SCREEN TITLE: "Army inspired! Victory!"

KID (CONT'D)

There we go! D-Arc-ness has fallen! Thanks to some stellar banner waving!!

SCREEN TITLE: "Level 2. Siege of Orleans."

A MAP of FRANCE ZOOMS in to a DOT marked ORLEANS.

VIDEOGAME ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
 Level Two: Siege of Orleans.
 Reinforce troops without being
 seen.

Gameplay is of Joan sneaking around in the night, picking up
 supply power-ups.

KID
 Okay, stealth level. I've got to
 pick up supplies for the starving
 villagers, while I stick to the
 shadows.

Joan sneaks across a bridge and through the city gates.

SCREEN TITLE: "Supplies delivered! Villagers saved!"

VIDEOGAME ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
 Supplies delivered! Villagers
 saved!

SCREEN TITLE: "Level 3. Siege of Orleans Part 2."

A MAP of FRANCE ZOOMS in to a DOT marked ORLEANS.

VIDEOGAME ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
 Level Three: Siege of Orleans Part
 Two. Battle.

It's a battle scene.

KID
 Oh yeah, it's banner time! Big
 battle. Let's see what this game's
 got!

He presses a button. Joan waves her banner with right hand.

KID (CONT'D)
 Right hand banner wave.

He presses another button. Joan waves banner with left hand.

KID (CONT'D)
 Left hand banner wave.

He presses another button. Joan waves banner with both hands
 overhead. Mortal Kombat-style combos and points fill the
 screen.

SCREEN TITLE: FLAWLESS BANNER!

VIDEOGAME ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Flawless banner!

KID
BOTH hands!? This is some crazy
banner waving!!

An arrow hits Joan in the shoulder.

VIDEOGAME JOAN (V.O.)
Sacre bleu!

KID
Oh no! Arrow in the shoulder! I
guess the lesson is don't go full
on marching band.

SCREEN TITLE: "Press 'X' to apply olive oil and bacon fat to
wound."

VIDEOGAME ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Press 'X' to apply olive oil and
bacon fat to wound.

KID
Olive oil and bacon fat. The
Neosporin of the middle ages.

Joan is healed, a heart GRAPHIC appears over her. Kid goes
back to frantic button-mashing.

KID (CONT'D)
Wave banner! Wave banner! Wave
banner!

SCREEN TITLE: "Army inspired! Victory!"

VIDEOGAME ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Army inspired! Victory!

SCREEN TITLE: "Level 4: Battle of Compiègne".

A MAP of FRANCE ZOOMS in to a DOT marked Compiègne.

VIDEOGAME ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Level Four: Battle of Compiègne.
Get to the city gates before they
close.

Onscreen, Joan and her men are running from the English.

KID
There are too many English
soldiers. Wave! Wave! Wave! Banner!
(MORE)

KID (CONT'D)
Banner! Banner! Get away from me!
Come on, banner!

Kid is button-mashing again. Joan runs to the city gates just as they're closing, and gets shut out. Her relentless banner waving is HITTING HER OWN SOLDIERS. EACH SOLDIER she HITS results in POINTS BEING SUBTRACTED.

KID (CONT'D)
Oops! Sorry! Losing points! No! So close! Let me in! Total banner failure!!

English troops close in. Joan waves banner. English troops capture her and drag her away. Joan onscreen throws her banner on the ground.

NOW THE GAME IS GONE AND THE KID FILLS THE SCREEN.

KID (CONT'D)
So after playing Joan of Arc: Hundred Years Warfare, I'd definitely give it a "total buy" rating. This game is perfect if you love authentic 15th Century storylines and hate all the exciting aspects of other video games and just want to wave banners instead! It totally blows away Age of Banners, Banner-Craft, and Pokemon Banners!

~~INT. STUDIO~~

~~A set-up similar to the LAUGH-IN JOKE WALL -- the COVERS of the different "Who Was" books are arranged on the wall. The COVER for EINSTEIN'S book swings open and EINSTEIN pokes his head out.~~

~~EINSTEIN
Hey Joan!~~

~~JOAN pokes her head out from the BOOK COVER.~~

~~JOAN
You summoned me, Einstein?~~

~~EINSTEIN
What did the Archangel Michael say
when he walked into the deli?~~

PIERRE
Mrs. of Arc. Is Joan around?

MOTHER
No, Pierre. She just left with Michael.

PIERRE
But she and I are supposed to go to the Feast of Fools dance. Who's Michael?

PUSH IN on PIERRE. PUSH IN on MOTHER. PUSH IN on FIG. PUSH IN on LEAVES

BLACKOUT.

INT. PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE

Scene opens on the details of a psychiatrist's office. Violin music plays as the camera moves past degrees and books and Rorschach tests and all sorts of psychiatry things. Finally we settle on a stern PSYCHIATRIST (THINK WALLACE SHAWN) sitting in a leather chair, notebook in hand. He looks at ease, but suddenly can no longer hide an aggravation that was apparently bubbling under the surface.

PSYCHIATRIST
That's enough!

PAN OVER to REVEAL EINSTEIN relaxed on the patient couch, playing the VIOLIN. He stops.

EINSTEIN
Oh. Sorry.

PSYCHIATRIST
You're no longer allowed to bring that thing to our sessions.

EINSTEIN
I get it. I get it.

PSYCHIATRIST
Tell me about your childhood.

EINSTEIN
What's to tell? It was all very good. My favorite toy was a compass.

The Psychiatrist takes a beat and considers.

**EINSTEIN
(REV 3/23)**

PSYCHIATRIST

Okay...

EINSTEIN

I was amazed that there was an invisible force out in the world that made it move.

PSYCHIATRIST

And your parents thought there was something wrong with you, is that right? They worried that there was something wrong with your brain?

EINSTEIN

I didn't really talk so they were like, "Hello, Al? Got anything to say?" And I didn't have anything to say.

PSYCHIATRIST

But you did speak, eventually.

EINSTEIN

Oh sure. When I was four my mother gave me soup and I told her it was too hot.

PSYCHIATRIST

That was the first time you spoke?

EINSTEIN

Up until then, everything had been pretty good.

PSYCHIATRIST

So, it's safe to say you were an unusual child?

EINSTEIN

Oh yes. People thought I was weird. But I was just thinking.

PSYCHIATRIST

And what were you thinking about exactly?

Einstein is staring into the distance.

PSYCHIATRIST (CONT'D)

Hello?

Einstein continues to stare.

PSYCHIATRIST (CONT'D)

Oh come on!

Einstein continues staring.

PSYCHIATRIST (CONT'D)

You can't be serious! No wonder
they thought you were unusual!

Psychiatrist moves to stand directly in front of Einstein. He waves his hands, claps, does all sorts of gestures to break the spell

PSYCHIATRIST (CONT'D)

Einstein! Hello! Hey, Mr. Ponders!
Earth to Einstein! Earth to
Einstein!

FAST ZOOM INTO EINSTEIN'S FOREHEAD. We see inside his BRAIN, which is full of ANIMATED EQUATIONS. We hear overlapping VOICES reading off NUMBERS and EQUATIONS. The EQUATIONS come together to make the shape of A BIRD.

WE SNAP ZOOM BACK OUT OF EINSTEIN'S head. He GASPS in realization.

EINSTEIN

I forgot to feed the bird!

CUT TO:

FUN GRAPHICS FILL THE SCREEN SPELLING OUT.. "ALL THE OFFICE ANIMALS ARE TALKING ABOUT..."

CHORUS OF KIDS (V.O.)

All the office animals are talking
about...

THE WORD "EINSTEIN" LANDS ON SCREEN

CHORUS OF KIDS (V.O.)

Einstein!!

WE SEE THE OFFICE ANIMALS IN THEIR CAGES. A TURTLE, BIRD, FISH and SNAKE.

INT. TERRARIUM

Over A LIVE ACTION BIRD, we hear its VOICE VO-ed.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Joan, I am not an angel...

JOAN
Then you are a devil!

JOAN STANDS and SWIPES WILDLY with her SWORD. RON enters in the BACKGROUND pulling TWO LLAMAS.

RON
Let's start loading up the ark.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Ron, this is Joan of Arc, we are not doing Noah's Ark. Two VERY different people.

RON looks a bit confused but quickly recovers.

RON
Of course. What do you think, I don't know the difference between Joan and Noah? Sheesh! Can't a guy just walk with his pet zebras?

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Those are llamas.

JOAN
Llamas are the devil!

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Okay... let me try this again. Here is why Joan thinks that I'm an angel.

EXT. JOAN'S FAMILY GARDEN - NIGHT

JOAN (V.O.)
Previously on 9021-Joan.

**JOAN
(REV-3123)**

JOAN, a teenage peasant girl, argues with ARCHANGEL MICHAEL, who's surrounded by glowing light. This should be shot very dramatically, like a Dawson's Creek-style teen show. This first section is made of quick clips a la the recap before the actual episode begins.

CHYRON: Domrémy-la-Pucelle, France. 1425.

JOAN
Archangel Michael, you've been visiting me since I was thirteen.
(MORE)

JOAN (CONT'D)

And you only tell me now that I'm supposed to lead an army to crown Charles VII King of France?

MICHAEL

Joan, you've got to understand, I couldn't tell you about the prophecy before.

JOAN

You were my friend, Archangel Michael! And friends don't keep secrets! I can't believe I trusted you!

Dramatic pop ballad builds in intensity as we cut between intense close-ups of hurt Joan and at-a-loss-for-words Michael.

Brief teen drama-style opening credits for "9021-Joan".

We return to the scene we left off from at the end of the recap - Joan is talking to Michael.

EXT. JOAN'S FAMILY GARDEN - NIGHT

JOAN

I'm only sixteen. I've never been outside my village. I never even learned to ride a horse!

MICHAEL

The people of France need you, Joan. Almost as much as I need you!

JOAN

I thought being an archangel made you different from the other boys, Michael. But I see you're just about getting what you want.

Joan turns and walks away.

MICHAEL

Joan, it's God's will! JOAN!

He looks down and shakes his head, then ascends to heaven in a beam of light.

INT. JOAN'S WINDOWLESS MUD HUT - NIGHT

Joan and her MOTHER (A RECOGNIZABLE TV MOM LIKE CONNIE BRITTON) sit on logs eating LEAVES. TWO GOATS and a PIG wallow in one corner.

MOTHER

Joan, what's wrong? You've barely touched your leaves. And if you don't finish your leaves, you can't have your one quarter of a carrot.

JOAN

I'm not hungry.

MOTHER

I know that tone. Boy trouble?

JOAN

It's Archangel Michael. Again. He wants me to be someone I'm not.

MOTHER

Joan, just because he's an archangel doesn't mean you should let him peer pressure you.

Archangel Michael descends from heaven.

MICHAEL

Hi, Mrs. of Arc, can I talk to your daughter?

JOAN

She can't see you. What do you want now?

MICHAEL

I want to apologize. I should have told you about your prophecy earlier.

JOAN

You really hurt me, Michael. I'm supposed to inspire the French army to free our nation from the English? You can't just spring something like that on a girl! But... if it means that much to you and God... I'll do it.

(To Mom)

Mom, Michael needs me. I've got to save France.

~~Joan leaves. Suddenly, PIERRE, another teen boy, walks in through the door.~~