

# MICHAEL FINNEGAN:

“Cool As Ice”

By

Alberto Veloso

## **PAGE ONE (5 PANELS):**

### **PANEL ONE:**

**Michael Finnegan, tough, fierce, Irish, shoves an old man hard against the wall of an alley.**

- 1) MICHAEL: Where the fuck is my money?
- 2) OLD MAN: Please, I... I just need more time...

### **PANEL TWO:**

**Michael Finnegan thrusts the old man down onto the ground.**

- 3) MICHAEL: Time? What do I look like to you, huh? Bloody Doctor Who?
- 4) MAN: Please, I'll do anything you want. Anything.

### **PANEL THREE:**

**Michael reaches into his coat pocket.**

- 5) MICHAEL: Actually, come to think of it, there is something you can do for me.

### **PANEL FOUR:**

**Michael, gun drawn, points his pistol down at the man.**

- 6) MICHAEL: You can die.
- 7) MAN: Please... no...

### **PANEL FIVE:**

**Similar to Panel Four. Michael points his gun. The old man cowers in fear. Then a voice calls out...**

- 8) DIRECTOR (O.P.): And... Cut!

**PAGE TWO (1 PANEL):****SPLASH:**

**Wide Shot revealing that the alley is actually a set inside a studio warehouse. The scuffle was just a scene in the latest film starring Ireland's leading actor, Michael Finnegan. The crew applauds Michael's performance, and Michael takes in the applause with the arrogant self-assurance that comes from being the highest paid actor in history.**

1) CREW MEMBER 1: Great stuff, Mr. Finnegan.

2) CREW MEMBER 2: Well Done!

3) CREW MEMBER 3: Bravo!

4) MICHAEL: Now that's what I'm talking about.

## **PAGE THREE (6 PANELS):**

### **PANEL ONE:**

**The director of the film (complete with customary Director's cap) approaches Michael, who's still basking in the crew's cheers. The director moves toward Michael meekly, almost as if he were working for Michael and not the other way around.**

- 1) DIRECTOR: Brilliant, Michael. Simply brilliant!
- 2) MICHAEL: Fuck yeah, it was brilliant. This is me we're talking about.
- 3) DIRECTOR: Yes, of course. How foolish of me. Shall we try another one?
- 4) MICHAEL: What for?

### **PANEL TWO:**

**Before the director can answer, a pair of groupies burst onto the set, screaming. The groupies are young, both in their early 20s, and dressed in Michael Finnegan T-Shirts and carry a handful of Michael Finnegan memorabilia.**

- 5) GROUPIE 1: Michael!
- 6) GROUPIE 2: We love you, Michael!
- 7) DIRECTOR: How'd they get in? This is supposed to be a closed set.

### **PANEL THREE:**

**Michael starts autographing the memorabilia, while the girls look up at him with gushing admiration.**

- 8) MICHAEL: Relax, boyo. I always make time for my adoring fans.
- 9) MICHAEL: Especially the cute ones.

### **PANEL FOUR:**

**Michael puts an arm around each of the girls, who have started arguing with each other.**

- 10) GROUPIE 1: Oh my god, I'm your biggest fan!
- 11) GROUPIE 2: No, I am!
- 12) MICHAEL: Ladies, ladies. Let's take this debate somewhere more private.

**PANEL FIVE:****Michael is leading the girls off set, while the director looks on helplessly.**

13) MICHAEL: Looks like we're gonna have to call it a wrap, Mr. Director.

14) DIRECTOR: But we have 6 more hours of shooting scheduled.

15) MICHAEL: Just shoot some B-Roll or something. You can never have too much of that.

**PANEL SIX:****The director tosses his cap on the ground angrily.**

16) DIRECTOR: Damn it!

## **PAGE FOUR (6 PANELS):**

### **PANEL ONE:**

**Wide Shot inside Michael's lavish trailer. The two groupies are in bed, asleep after a long night of raunchy activities. Michael, shirtless, is sitting at a nearby table smoking a cigarette, unaware of the visitor standing in the doorway.**

1) VISITOR: I see you're keeping to your threesomes-only rule.

### **PANEL TWO:**

**Reverse Wide Shot to reveal the visitor is Alina Enstorm, Michael's attractive and tough personal assistant. She's holding a large duffle bag in her hands.**

2) MICHAEL: You know what they say, Ali. Two's company and all that. Though if you're up for it, luv, I wouldn't mind making it a crowd.

3) ALINA: You pay me to work as your personal assistant, Michael, but I can assure you, you don't pay me enough for that.

4) ALINA: Now what happened on set yesterday?

### **PANEL THREE:**

**Michael stands up and puts on a shirt.**

5) MICHAEL: I killed that scene, that's what happened.

6) ALINA: The director says he's a full day behind now.

7) MICHAEL: It's not my fault the bloke can't keep a schedule. He should buy a day planner.

### **PANEL FOUR:**

**Alina points a scolding finger at Michael, who just smirks in return.**

8) ALINA: I'm going to be on set today to make sure you behave like a good boy.

9) MICHAEL: And if I don't, you'll spank me?

10) ALINA: Again. Not paid enough.

### **PANEL FIVE:**

**Alina tosses the bag at Michael.**

11) ALINA: Here. Your fan mail.

12) MICHAEL: Feels a bit light.

13) ALINA: Maybe your fame's slipping.

14) MICHAEL: Ha!

**PANEL SIX:**

**Alina makes her way out of the trailer.**

15) ALINA: Be on time.

16) MICHAEL: Yes, mommy dearest.

**PAGE FIVE (6 PANELS):****PANEL ONE:**

**Michael sets the bag on the table and opens it up.**

1) MICHAEL: Let's see what we got here.

**PANEL TWO:**

**He pulls out a painting of him made by an artistic fan. Michael looks at it disinterestedly.**

2) MICHAEL: Eh. Too abstract.

**PANEL THREE:**

**Next, Michael pulls out homemade cake made in his likeness and tastes it.**

3) MICHAEL: Too fattening.

**PANEL FOUR:**

**Michael takes out a box with a note attached to the top of it. The note reads: "For the Real Michael Finnegan."**

4) MICHAEL: Hmm. Didn't realize there was a fake one.

**PANEL FIVE:**

**Michael opens the box, revealing the Glacier Stone.**

[NO DIALOGUE]

**PANEL SIX:**

**Close-up Shot of Michael, who is captivated by the stone. As he speaks, a breath of cold air escapes his lips.**

5) MICHAEL: Cool.

**PAGE SIX (5 PANELS):****PANEL ONE:**

**Wide Shot of the frozen tundra of Jotunnheim, home of the Frost Giants. The entire realm is blanketed by a never-ending snowstorm, turning the terrain into an endless assortment of snow hills and mountains.**

[NO DIALOGUE]

**PANEL TWO:**

**A Medium Wide Shot of one of the snow hills.**

[NO DIALOGUE]

**PANEL THREE:**

**An eye opens within the snow hill, revealing that the hill is actually a sleeping Frost Giant.**

[NO DIALOGUE]

**PANEL FOUR:**

**The giant stands, brushing off the snow that covered him. The giant is huge (naturally) and dressed in the warrior's armor of the Winter King, lord of the Frost Giants and original bearer of the Glacier Stone.**

[NO DIALOGUE]

**PANEL FIVE:**

**The Winter King slumps off in search of his lost Glacier Stone.**

[NO DIALOGUE]



## **PAGE SEVEN (5 PANELS):**

### **PANEL ONE:**

**Back on set, Michael is acting opposite his sexy 20-year-old love interest in the film. The girl has her arms wrapped around his neck in a flirtatious manner.**

- 1) MICHAEL: Looks like I was in the right place at the right time.
- 2) GIRL: That makes two of us.

### **PANEL TWO:**

**Michael and the girl kiss passionately.**

[NO DIALOGUE]

### **PANEL THREE:**

**Suddenly, the girl pushes Michael away. Michael is shocked. Girls pushing him away is not something he's used to.**

- 3) GIRL: Oh my god! Your lips are freezing!
- 4) MICHAEL: What the hell? There isn't a woman in this planet that wouldn't maim their own mum to kiss these lips!

### **PANEL FOUR:**

**Wide Shot from behind Michael as he berates the director. Alina is standing next to the director as well as a handful of other crewmembers. All of them have looks of shock and concern on their faces.**

- 5) MICHAEL: I demand a recast! I don't care what it costs! I can't work with a no-talent hack like her.
- 6) ALINA: Uh, Michael. I think you better look at yourself in the mirror.
- 7) MICHAEL: What?

### **PANEL FIVE:**

**Michael is looking at himself in the set mirror. His skin has turned a dark blue and his hair is snow white. When he speaks a breath of cold air always escapes his lips.**

- 8) MICHAEL: Aw, crap.

**PAGE EIGHT (1 PANEL):****SPLASH:**

**Just then, The Winter King smashes through the wall into the studio. The crew runs and cowers, while Michael looks up at the Giant barreling down on him.**

1) WINTER KING: Give me back my stone!

2) MICHAEL: Aw, double crap.

**TO BE CONTINUED...**

# MICHAEL FINNEGAN:

## “Cool As Ice”

A Proposal for a 22-Page One-Shot  
Written by Alberto Veloso

We open with Michael Finnegan shaking down an old man for money. The man begs, he pleads, “Please, I’ll do anything!” To which Michael replies, “There is something you can do.” He takes out his gun. “You can die.” Michael points. He squeezes the trigger and... CUT!

The film crew applauds. Another amazing performance by Ireland’s leading actor, Michael Finnegan. Previously, when Jackie Estacado reshaped the universe in his image, Jackie decided to reward his loyal associate by making him the most famous actor in the world. Now, Michael Finnegan is the Brad Pitt of Ireland, or perhaps it’s more accurate to say that Brad Pitt’s the Michael Finnegan of America.

Soon after the director calls “Cut,” a pair of Finnegan groupies crash the set. The director shouts for security, but Michael offers to personally escort the sexy groupies off set, shunning the day’s worth of scenes left to shot.

The next morning, after a raunchy night with the girls, Michael is awoken by his personal assistant, strong-willed and sharp-tongued Alina Enstorm. She chastises Michael for his “diva” attitude and warns him that she’ll be on set today to watch him. Their banter is sarcastic and sometimes cruel, but it masks the deep affection that Michael has for Alina. Before leaving, Alina gives Michael his weekly pile of fan mail.

Michael rummages through the routine assortment of fan art and baked gifts, only to find a mysterious package addressed to “The Real Michael Finnegan.” Inside is a blue stone necklace that Michael is inextricably drawn to (the Glacier Stone). He picks it up and lets out a breath of cold air as he whispers, “Cool.”

Elsewhere, the Winter King, a Frost Giant from Jotunnheim and original bearer of the Glacier Stone, awakens from his long slumber and goes in search of his stone.

Back in Ireland, Michael is in the middle of a steamy kissing scene with his costar when she suddenly pushes him off screaming, “Your lips are freezing!” Michael is upset. “There’s not an actress in the world that wouldn’t kill to kiss these lips!” He’s about to ask the director to replace her when he realizes that everyone is staring at him. Michael looks at himself in a mirror. His skin has turned a dark blue and his hair is solid white. “Aw, crap,” he whimpers.

At that moment, the Winter King comes crashing into the studio. “Give me back my stone!” Everybody runs for their lives, including Michael, but when he sees the Frost Giant about to bring his axe down on Alina, Michael rushes to her rescue and creates an ice shield to protect her.

That is when Michael realizes that he can manipulate the moisture in the air to create ice objects, such as a sword and shield to fight the Frost Giant. Using the combat skills he learned on the set of a fantasy film, Michael battles the Winter King and eventually drives his ice sword through the giant’s chest.

Certain death averted, Alina’s mind instantly switches over to damage control. “You need to lay low,” she tells Michael. “No one can find out about this till we’re ready.” But as the pair exits the studio, they’re met by a mob of paparazzi. “Aw, crap,” she whimpers.

We end with the front page of a newspaper. It has a picture of Alina and Michael walking out of the studio. The headline reads, “Famed Actor Turns Blue. What will he do next?”