



July 2nd, 1776: White, land-owning men declare their freedom from Great Britain.

August 18th, 1920: White, land-owning men give women the right to vote.

<u>July 2nd, 1964</u>: White, land-owning men sign the Civil Rights Act, prohibiting discrimination on the basis of race, religion, sex, or nationality.

<u>January 22nd, 1973:</u> White, land-owning men grant people, and especially women, the right to bodily autonomy, and the right to choose what to do with that autonomy.

<u>Right Now:</u> Abortion rights are being tossed in a wood chipper. LGBTQ+ rights are on deck. Voting is more aesthetic than functional. Slavery is still legal. And, our justice system is on a level of parody that would make Weind Al quit music.

America, 2080...

New York. Los Angeles, Miami: under water, broken to pieces, under water. Newaukee (Formerly Milwaukee), Pittsburgh, Oklahoma City: All three now house the majority of America's population as the vastly expanded, super cities of the future.

<u>The Omega virus</u>, once known as Corona, continues to keep humans sick, angry, and scared, leaving everyone to wallow and not while they collect a universal income that they spend on stupid shit designed to distract and devolve.

Nostalgia rules the cultural landscape as politicians condition the people to opine for better days. Tom Brady continues to drag his now half-cyborg body out onto the gridinon to settle "unfinished business".

And, long-dead celebrities, through Al and CGI, are brought back from the dead, never to rest, only to entertain the reclusive masses.

<u>Women</u> are <u>migrating</u> by the thousands to <u>Virino</u>, a utopia in the pacific northwest that was constructed in response to the relentless misogyny that has festered and thrived in America since its inception.

Men don't have a haven. Men have grief that builds with each woman that abandons them. They drink to numb the pain of their monotonous existence. They gamble to feel a rush. They are given synthetic replacements for their women to ease the pain of their loss. They scream and they fight and they hurt on a hamster wheel made for them by the powerful few.

Out in the <u>Wild Lands</u> that used to be middle—America, those who don't fit make their own rules, enforce their own laws, and survive every day either hoping for a better future or because that's what <u>animals</u> are wired to do.



Rhona Smith (stubborn, devoted, persistent)

Born with a heart filled to the brim with love and hope. Raised by a man who taught her to understand her worth. Looked down upon by less intelligent, less ambitious, less determined humans than herself. Intoxicated by a love she thought was real. Torn to shreds when that love proved to be a grotesque facade. Persevered through nine months of pain. Buffeted by the scarring sting of loss. Climbed to the highest heights of the most masculine mountains. Used her empire to build an oasis. Opened her arms for her sisters, daughters, and mothers. Older now, her heart still lined with hope and love, is filled with anger and vengeance for any who would jeopardize HER future.

Bernadette "Bernie" Cruz (distrustful, defiant, determined)

Born alone, a lost kitten searching for a pride. Raised in a jungle of concrete, steel, and screens. Raised with boys - boys that turn - turn from whimsical and rowdy to wanting and resentful. Raised by a man that cared - a loving needle in a hateful haystack. Now desires to find answers from the man who made her, desires a life outside of walls, gates, and cameras, desires to run naked in the fields, desires to love with the fullness of her heart - a heart that grows smaller. Her eyes will be opened to escape her prison of obedience, opened at the loss of her loving needle, opened to the monsters who roam the wild lands and the angels that resist them, opened to her opportunity to lead humanity into a new age.

Valerie Martin (caring, submissive, detached)

Always alone in a family of nine. Always punished for exploring her curiosity. Always judged for not needing to belong. Never satisfied to be average in her pursuits. Never failing to exceed expectations with her mind. Never thought she'd find love in a world so heavy with hate. Fought to be better than her peers, to be recognized for her brilliance, to work with her hero – Rhona. Inspired by Rhona's vision for the future. Inspired by the utopia she built. Inspired by the women whom she brings salvation. Torn by the distance between her and the man she loves.

Torn by the suffering her creations will produce. Torn from her human form. Reborn only to lose her love. Reborn only to gain a daughter. Reborn only to see Rhona's future become a reality.



Elden Louis (timid, clever, loyal)

Generation after generation. Year after year. Day by day. Boys need to be strong. Boys need to work hard. Boys need to suppress. Boys need to abuse. Boys need to repent. Boys need to feel shame. Elden is already strong. Elden already works hard. Elden wants to cry, wants to laugh, and wants to rejoice. The military doesn't let boys be the men they want to be. The military makes boys be what THEY need to kill. Elden needs to be the man that he wants to be. All he needs is Bernie.

Salvatore 'Sal' Driscoll (arrogant, immature, daring)

Sal's world is small. In Sal's world, Sal is the man. Sal is the most famous, the most dangerous, the most confident... In Sal's world – in the real world – he is a small ant. Strong, but small. Sal needs to grow with the girl he protects, needs to help the women whose paths he crosses. He needs to stay out of the crosshairs of the goddess who the women flock to and the girls admire.

Cassandra "Cassie" Calderon (reserved, clever, thoughtful)

Cassie has seen the worst that women see. She's felt the worst that women have felt. She's accepted that which most women would refuse. She accepts a chance to go west. She accepts her mission to learn, to record, and to reveal. She's negotiated for a life of shadows and daggers so she can feel the sun and smell flowers. She is who may decide whether Rhona's future is the new present OR the Oligarchy's past soldiers on.

Case Martin (enthusiastic, charming, flawed)

The loving needle. He shines to the lost kids for whom he provides shelter. He shines in the eyes of the girl who gave him his trust. He shines in the eyes of the woman who frames him behind clear glass in her cold lab.. He also stings. He stings the girl who gave him his trust. He stings the woman who loves him in an act of fool-hearted bravery. The stings pass and fade with time, but his shine will always glisten in the eyes of the girl and the woman he left behind.

President Marcel West (pompous, entitled, frightened)

Realty television birthed him. Reality television raised him. Reality television got him elected. Reality television has stripped him of any concept of truth. When the army stands at his back and the men force his hand, every death, every child lost, and every heart broken will make up his new reality.

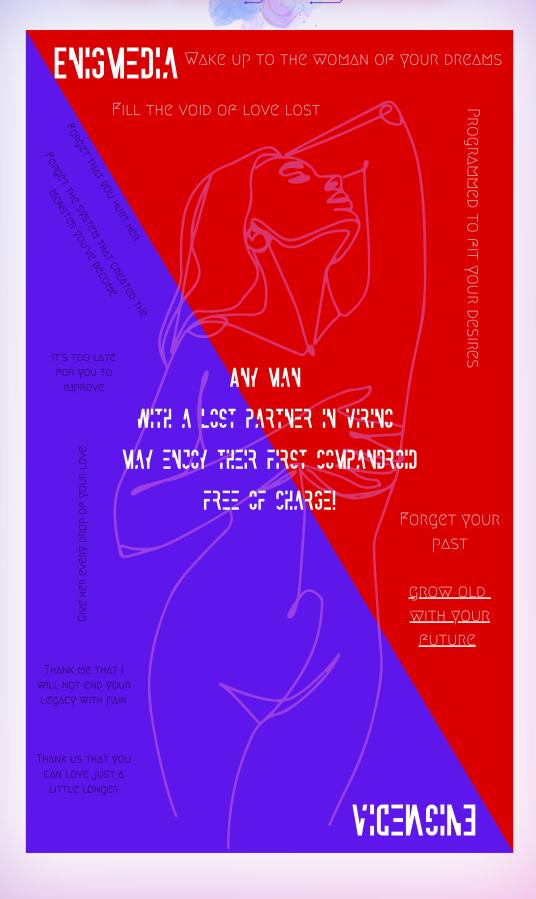
The Garbage King (remonseful, wise, selfish)

The life he was handed smelled good. It sizzled with promise. Its fragrances were successes unearned. It tasted like entitlement to most but achievement to him. He shook many hands, said all the right things, and built a lovely facade. Behind the veneer was a coward who damaged many hearts and dodged their arrows of retribution. There was one, however – and the fate of humanity, the fate of men like him, will be decided by the woman whose chest cradles the shards of the heart he broke beyond repair, and no manner of recompense will stay her vengeance.

The Oligarchy (cold, detached, pathetic)

Power so old it feels immortal. Cruelty so brazen it feels casual. Greed so vast it feels insurmountable. Inequality built into the foundations by the slaves, sinners, and bums whose backs bear the scars of their whips. Manipulation sewn into the fabric of the media spewed by their puppets and consumed by their rag dolls. Indifference forged in the fires of their cozy manners and castles. 304 years it took to cultivate an environment that built the monster who will end their reign.

THE COMPANDADID





Chapter 1: Accepting Desire

Bernie leaves safety and risks heartbreak for the best chance she's got to meet the man that gave her life. Valerie questions her once unimpeachable devotion to Rhona's vision. Rhona makes clear to Valerie that her intentions will always stand above their bond. Bernie's father forces her to accept a life of fear and uncertainty. Valerie knows she cannot get to the one she loves, so she leaves her body behind and frees her consciousness. Rhona introduces men to the latest compandroids that will watch them grow old and die. Bernie flees to where she used to feel safe.

Valerie reunites with her love. Rhona takes Valerie's love from her. Bernie realizes that she cannot get her safety back.

Chapter 2: Escaping Newaukee

Sal and Valerie search for the girl that is searched for by Rhona. Bernie runs in any direction that looks safe and feels calm in a city that is anything but. Rhona bonds with her newest resident to fill the void of losing her most cherished friend. The Oligarchy strings the president to their stage and make him dance. Bernie trusts the wrong man that reminds her of the right boy. Elden endures the stinging rain of once again being friendless in a prison packed with fiends. Sal and Valerie contend with Rhona's wrath on their way out of the city with the girl that it scarred.

Chapter 3: Welcome to the Wild lands

Bernie and Sal feel dirt beneath their feet and river water rushing through their toes. Valerie analyses her new existence with apprehensive curiosity. The Oligarchy pay Rhona a visit she's been waiting for far longer than they've planned it. Elden chooses the door with fewer bullies and more bullets. Cassandra feels friendship and tastes tenderness. Bernie, Sal, and Valerie are welcomed by new friends that harbor dark intentions. Rhona reveals to her enemy her greatest weapon.

Chapter 4: The Cure

Rhona gives the people a gift generations in the making. Masks are removed, hearts are freed, and minds are open once again. Bernie, Sal, and Valerie's new friends acquaint them with a guide too good to be true. Elden stomachs basic training and swallows hard truths. The Oligarchy get to work supplying the people with new fears and irrational thoughts. President West basks in the glory of other's accomplishments. The guide too good to be true leads Bernie, Sal, and Val down a path too dark to be seen.



Chapter 5: The Bounty Hunter

Once again, Bernie's trust in the wrong man has led her down a path to despair. Sal and Valerie are left for the bounty hunter's family to feast on. Rhona invites Cassie to see more of her than anyone deserves. Newly freed, the people of the cities roil and rage. Elden is forced to survive those flames of rebellion. Bernie returns to the hell she was raised in. Sal's people come for the bounty hunter's head. Cassie brings Rhona's secrets with her through a network of shadows

Chapter 6: The Bounty Hunted

Bernie is the only protection for the bounty hunter now that the crosshairs have fallen on him. Valerie makes a choice that Sal's heart will always bear the weight of. Elden has his eyes opened after emerging from the hoard of free people. President West spins a tale of lies wrapped in misogyny regarding the cure he took credit for. Sal's people give Bernie the honor of taking the bounty hunter's life. Rhona is visited by the Oligarchy on their terms.

Bernie buries the knife, and with it, her childlike form.

Chapter 7: The Garbage King

Rhona prepares her daughters, sisters, and mothers for their inevitable futures. Bernie, Sal, and Valerie arrive at a hidden oasis built from the refuse of a century worth of noxious industry. Elden follows the tracks of his lost friend. Bernie, Sal, and Valerie meet the Garbage King and witness HIS vision for the future. Bernie's come too far to start believing in men. The Garbage King begins the tale of his improbable journey from silver spoon beginnings to preserving what little good he sees left in humanity.

Chapter 8: Rhona's Pain

The Garbage King concludes his inspiring tale. He makes Bernie an offer most would not refuse. Sal finds a hidden facet in the Garbage King's rosy yarn. Valerie proposes a third option for salvation that Bernie's exhaustion finds appetizing. Elden waits for Bernie where she will inevitably arrive. Sal shows Bernie the facet that the Garbage King hid from her. Bernie finds a dead Garbage King to confront. Rhona captures Elden and reveals to the people the deception of men with deception of her own.



Chapter 9: The Last Great War

Rhona interrogates Elden for information using tactics few would withstand – but, his adoration and respect for Bernie raises his threshold for pain just for the occasion. President West empties the cities and marches on Virino. He demands the people crave the blood of the women who took their freedom. Along the way he tempts those in the wild lands with promises of autonomy and clean water. The men of America have risen to once and for all brand the patriarchy into the foundations of the Earth.

Bernie, followed by Sal and Valerie, race to Virino to save Elden's life. They are greeted by a raging war that fills the whole of Washington state. President West watches from the comfort of Billionaire Bay, where the Oligarchy call home, and relishes in the carnage while being kept fed by servants he shouldn't be gloating in front of. Rhona shows that her cure was not just for ridding the world of one infectious virus, but two, as every man on the battle field is eaten alive from the inside. The unfortunate women who remain in the cities watch as their male counterparts suffer a gruesome fate they have been spared from.

Bernie comes face to face with Rhona. For the first time, she can see, hear, and touch the woman who has brought civilization careening to this moment. Bernie demands her friend. Rhona demands Bernie's loyalty. Bernie demands Rhona see reason. Rhona demands Bernie see beyond what is and look toward what SHOULD be. Sal emerges with Elden's withered husk, the last thing Bernie ever wanted to see. Rhona sees in her the same pain the Garbage King poured into her heart when she was barely older than Bernie.

The Oligarchy feels the tide rushing against them. Their withered hands make a heavy decision. President West rightly objects to the wrong men on their battlefield. But, the knives never come for President West. Instead, they are buried in the backs of the Oligarchy by the bugs they delighted in squishing. Rhona's army, and the countless men this fate was forced upon, evaporate in a plume of fiery devastation.

Rhona accepts that her fate was to establish a foundation for the future, not lead humanity through it. Before releasing the grip on her mortal coil, she reveals to Valerie that everything pure and good about what Virino represents was inspired by the love and loyalty Valerie displayed, but she herself never returned in kind. Valerie leads Bernie and Sal to a secret not even Rhona knew for fear that a man might take it from her, a secret that allowed Rhona and Valerie's bond to remain intact through the turmoil and loss. Rhona's army was strong, powerful, but artificial. Beneath the Olympic mountains lie Rhona's people, Valerie's people, humanity's last chance to thrive.

Bernie takes Rhona's mantle of leadership and divides it among all who would see balance achieved. Sal returns to the cities to join his people in healing them. Valerie leaves to wander the Earth in search of answers to the questions humans can't seem to find or comprehend. For better or worse, humanity is preserved for another age.

STRUCTURE AND FORM

Each episode will feature cold opens that take us back to the past. Each will focus on a pivotal childhood moment in the lives of our primary characters, including Rhona, Bernie, Valerie, Sal, President West, Elden, Cassie, and The Garbage King. As someone who has worked with kids for a substantial portion of my adult life as a counselor, teacher, and strength coach, I have witnessed the way parents pour all of their regrets, hopes, and biases into their children's hearts. I have also seen the kind of love and support a competent parent can exude. These openings will give the audience insight into the subtle and subliminal moments that nudged these characters toward the paths they will eventually tread.

Episodes will also be topped with tags at the end that are essentially touching and humorous vignettes of average, random Americans in this twisted reality finding the slimmest shreds of joy in a world full of so much doubt, hate, and anger. We've all been locked up in one way or another since Covid uppercutted our existence. I scratch and claw to preserve the shelter and safety I have. Everyone is doing that. The many pitfalls that are spread across our civilization is enough to drive many insane. It's those little moments: a hug from a friend when you need it, cuddling with a dog in just the right angle of sunlight on a 68 degree afternoon, enjoying the fact that at least, for one more day, weed exists, that give me the morsels of fuel I need to keep chugging along.

If the cold opens grab our attention and the bulk of the episodes make us inhale with tense anticipation, then the final tag is the audience's moment to exhale and breathe and look forward to the next one.

While we have our main cast of characters, I intend to include at least one new character in each episode that makes a massive impression on our heroes or our villains. They are not meant to be recurring. Much like life, I find that a chance encounter with a stranger that touches me on a primal or spiritual level are the kinds of garnishes needed to get a better, wider, and clearer understanding of the world.

Case, which you may have gleaned, does not last long in corporeal form, but will have an immense effect on the decisions Bernie and Valerie make. We will take little trips to the past or our characters will encounter Case during their moments of deep, raw emotional turmoil. He is meant to represent the best of what men can be, the best of what all of us can be.

Her Harvest will echo many of the issues facing us all in the present day. The past bleeds into the future. History constantly repeats itself. The decisions of one generation greatly effect the livelihood of the next, and so on, and so forth. Slavery, war, fascism, all still prevalent, all still echoing across time and culture. Her Harvest is the final endgame of the decisions this country has made.

Thank you, from me and my parents, for reading.