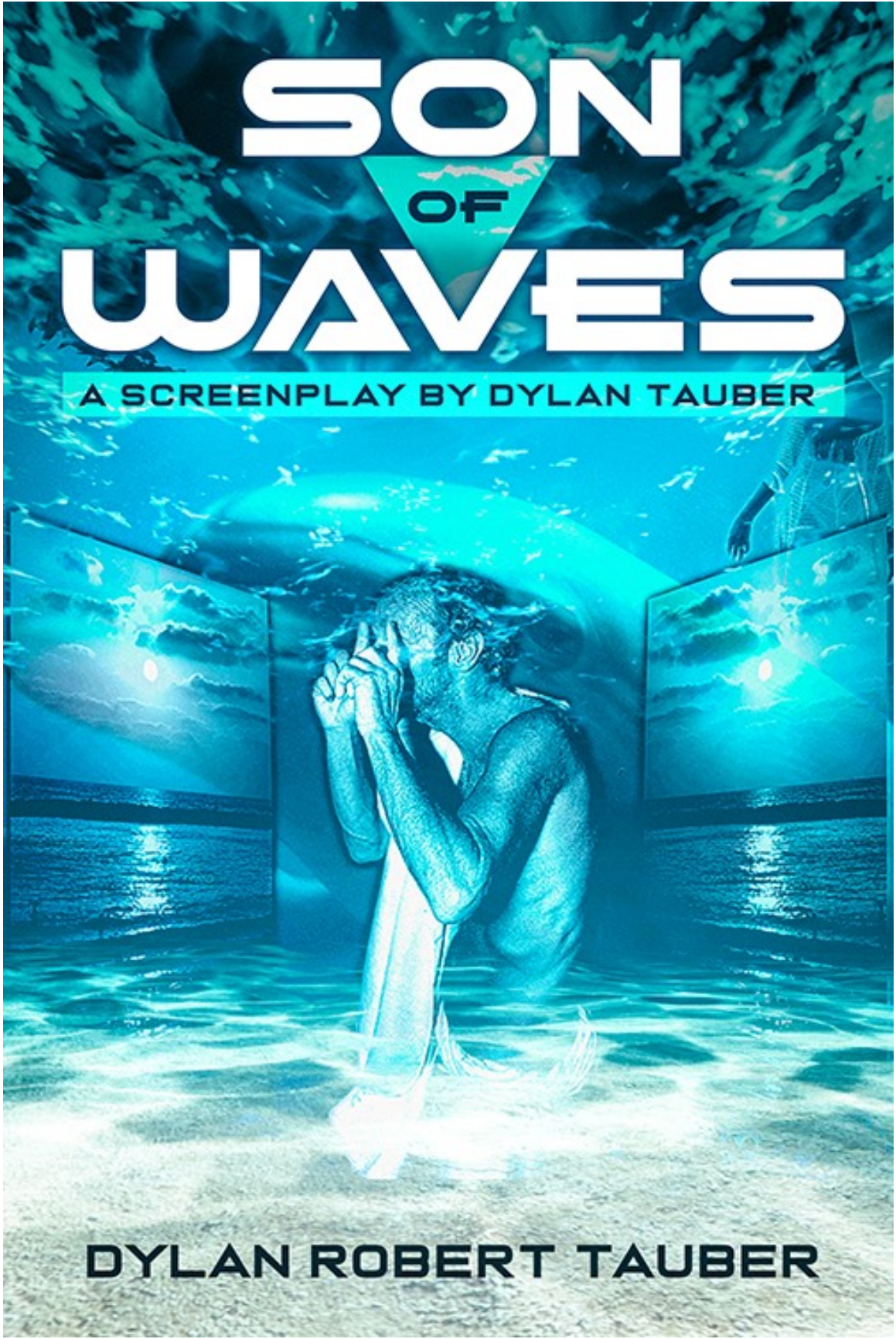


SON OF WAVES

A screenplay / short story by Dylan Tauber.

[HTTP://WWW.DYLANTAUBER.COM](http://www.dylantauber.com)

The poster features a man with a beard and long hair, shirtless, inside a transparent glass box submerged in water. He is holding his hands to his face in a distressed or emotional pose. The water is a deep blue, and the background shows a sunset or sunrise over the ocean. The title 'SON OF WAVES' is prominently displayed at the top in a stylized font, with 'OF' inside a blue triangle. Below the title, a red banner contains the text 'A SCREENPLAY BY DYLAN TAUBER'. At the bottom, the name 'DYLAN ROBERT TAUBER' is written in a bold, sans-serif font.

SON OF WAVES

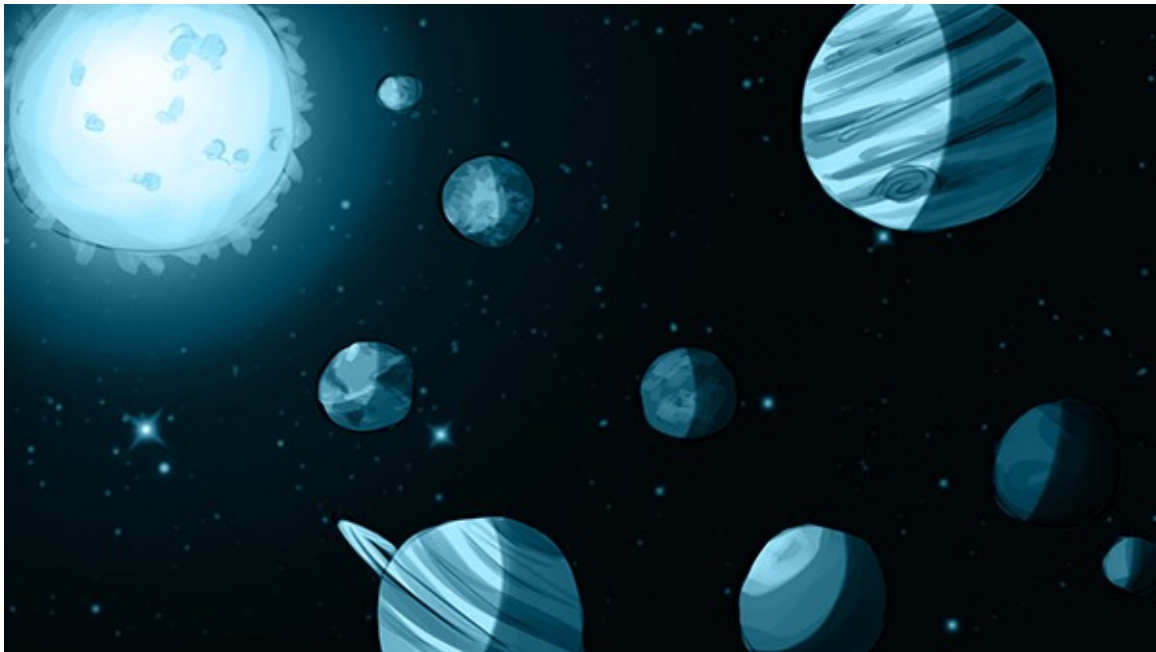
A SCREENPLAY BY DYLAN TAUBER

DYLAN ROBERT TAUBER

Release 1.8, 8/31/18

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January 1, 2019:



Earth Soul is in an urgent meeting with the other planets of the solar system.

Earth: I am being destroyed by the very most evolved of my children. I blessed them with abundance, and they filled my oceans with plastic. I blessed them with endless love from every tree and blade of grass, and they cut down my rain forests. I gave them a loving sky with clouds smiling at them, but their scientists and governments made chem-trails trying to change my nature.

I gave them endless abundance, and they spent it on machines of war to kill each other. I am sick. What must I do? The symbiotic relationship I began with The Humans has been corrupted.

Venus: I cry for you my sister.

Mars: I cry for your earthquakes and tsunamis. When will harmony be restored?
Must we decree a violent end to Man?

Sun: Enough of violent talk Mars. I spoke with God immediately before this assembly and He smiled. A solution is coming that will bring balance to the solar system.

God has decided to send everything. The Aliens are coming. The human messiah is coming. The digital internet of love is coming. The evil from which earth is suffering from will soon be over.

Earth : Thank you great Sun for sending me this good news from the great God of the universe. My suffering will soon turn to love. I will alert my faithful.

Sun: May God bless us all. I will send extra love and light to you all my dear planets. Meeting adjourned.

A pod of 12 dolphins assigned to the coast of Israel dove deep.

The Ocean: I have a message from Gaia. The light has spoken. We will celebrate a healing soon. Spread the word. Swim far and spread the good news.



<http://DolphinNet.org>



<http://DolphinNet.org>

Dylan Tauber



David the Messiah:

My angel teachers I am happy basking in your light on this lofty dimension. I first died and was astonished at the astral plane to learn I am immortal. I went further up into the light and was told that I, a simple homeless man who lived on the beach in Tel Aviv for my difficult life was the messiah. I cried when my soul told

me this, and I asked myself why this was not revealed to me while I was alive on earth. My suffering was bearable, but why couldn't I bring the light to the world while I was still on physical earth in my physical body?

How much longer must the suffering, the sickness, the wars continue?



Archangel Michael : Son of David, God has heard you , and your time to light up the world is nearly upon us.

Go now back to the lower astral plane to get ready for your next reincarnation. When you are born this time into your new body you will be blessed with what no other human has achieved yet - you will remember everything from the afterlife that we your angel guides have taught you. Your job will no longer be to suffer until you remember like the rest of your brothers. Now your mission is simple, spread your light until the Earth shines as never before. Yes, David, the wave of love is upon us.

The dolphins and a young man, named Son of Waves, will greet you. Son of Waves is in a Manhattan photography store buying a new DSLR camera. His Columbia University semester just ended, and he is ready to go back to Tel

Aviv to photograph the New Jew. He asks the Hasidic sales man if he has an underwater camera for sale.

Hasidic Salesman: You look like you are on a mission from God.

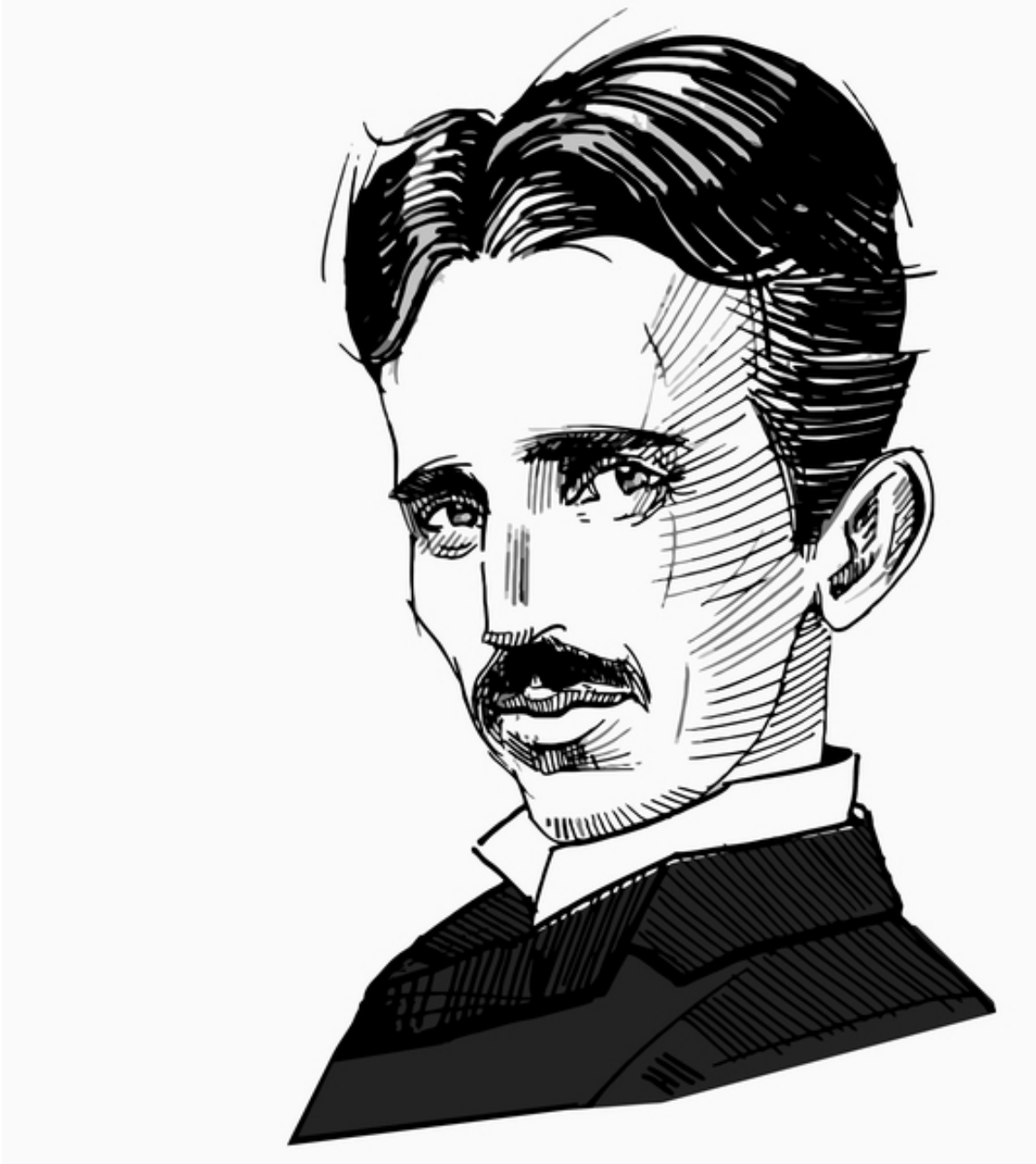
Son of Waves: I am.

B.K Park, The South Korean President in 2019 has a lot on his mind. The Winter Olympics of 2018 in PyeongChang was a smashing success for his country. But Kim Jong-un is still building his nuclear program, and even a conventional war would mean Seoul, his capital city, would be decimated by North Korean artillery. But B.K Park has one advantage. Since he was young boy, he was amazed to find he could float out of his body at night and roam the astral plane. Body asleep, mind awake, his loving father always taught him he should this repeat over and over before he fell asleep. And it worked. By now, Park was having out of body experiences nearly every night. He has made friends with everyone, from his grandparents, who physically passed away when he was a child, to angels and happy light body volunteers both from earth and other planets throughout the galaxy.

He did think it was odd when he first encountered an “alien” light body in the astral plane, but he soon learned that a multitude of planets are home to advanced intelligent life and even other civilizations of humans. His angels patiently explained that earth is but one tiny human outpost, while more advanced humans have multiplied across the galaxy.

Park: I recognize you - you are Nikola Tesla.

Tesla: Yes, nice to meet you, my friend.



Park: Thanks for giving the planet an electric grid.

Tesla: I would have done more if JP Morgan hadn't sealed off my patents.

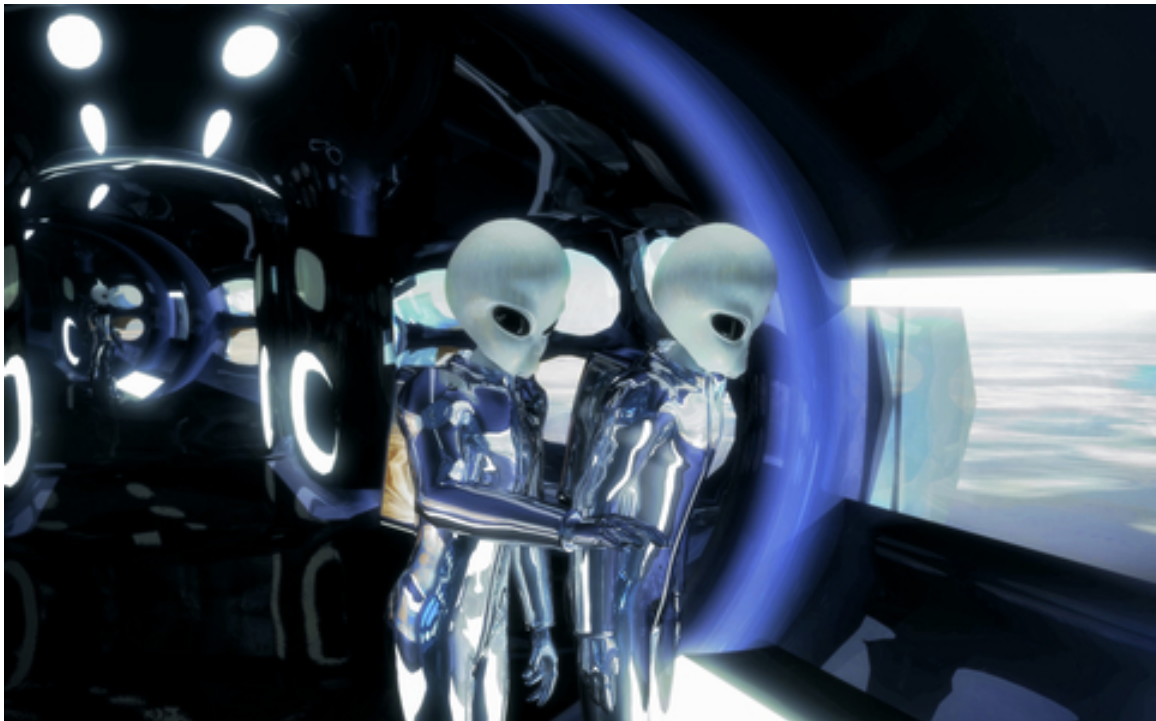
Park: You are one of the smartest humans to have lived - how can my country avoid nuclear war?

Tesla: That is exactly the subject I was sent to discuss with you. Soon, humans will have lasers to shoot down every nuclear missile, even in its terminal phase. But to keep you safe until then, Gaia has invited galactic visitors, called the

Palladians, to protect earth from nuclear wars. She tried to send multiple messiahs, but they kept ending up in psychiatric hospitals. So, God told her the Palladians will suffice for now. Yes, that is the UFO phenomenon so widely witnessed all over earth.



Should a nuclear missile be launched, the Palladian ships will neutralize it with advanced technology. In fact, I'm their student now, and it's fascinating stuff.



Park: Thank you, Nikola. That is great news.

Tesla: Don't mention it. Oh, there is one thing before I go- I know this sounds bizarre, but the angels have asked to me to tell you to send your country's Tae Kwon Do team to Tel Aviv. There, they must find a young man, named Son of Waves, and await further instructions.

Park : Consider it done.

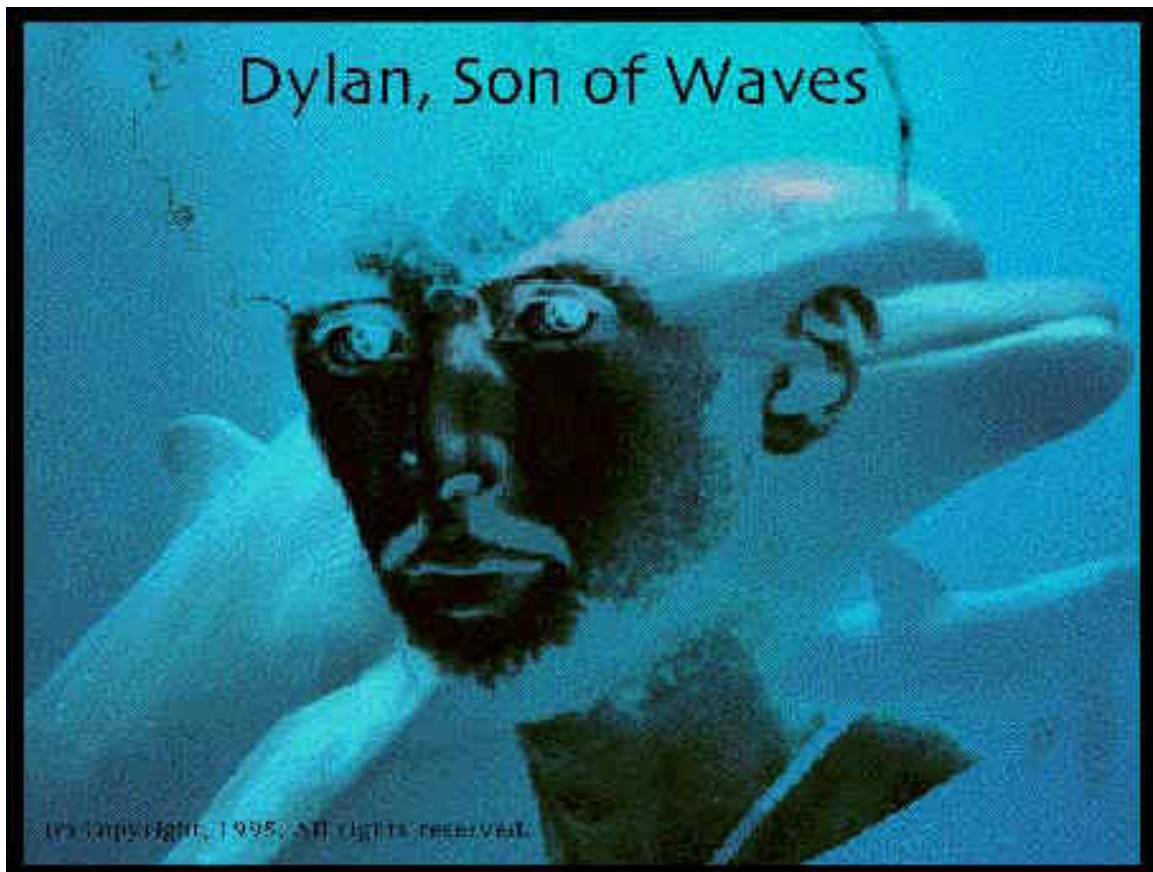


Gaia: My loving humpback whales, I have a message for you to send the Israeli 12 Dolphins. Terrorists in Lebanon are finalizing a motorboat terror incursion to the Israeli beach town of Nahariya in the north of Israel. Their goal is maximum casualties, even women and children.

Tell the 12 Dolphins not to let that happen.

Whales: We will broadcast this to the dolphins. God bless us all.
A long song transmitted over many miles of ocean is picked up by the lead dolphin, Dia.

No sooner do the terrorists depart on their boat than the dolphins ambush them and not only sink their boat, but use their strength to drown each of the terrorists deep in the Mediterranean.



21-year old Son of Waves boards his El Al plane to Tel Aviv.

Son of Waves to the man in the business suit next to him: Hi, nice to meet you. I found the meaning of life.

Airplane passenger: That's great. What is it?

Son of Waves: Double Mirrors. Here is my business card.

Passenger : Here is my card. You might have seen my commercial on TV, I'm the guy from 1-800-LAWSUIT

Son of Waves: I keep seeing that ad on TV at 2:00 in the morning, while I should be reading for my Lit Hum class.

Son of Waves clears Ben Gurion airport and heads straight to his family's Jerusalem apartment. The next day, he gets in his dolphin mobile (a simple silver Fiat but it suffices) and heads to Tel Aviv.





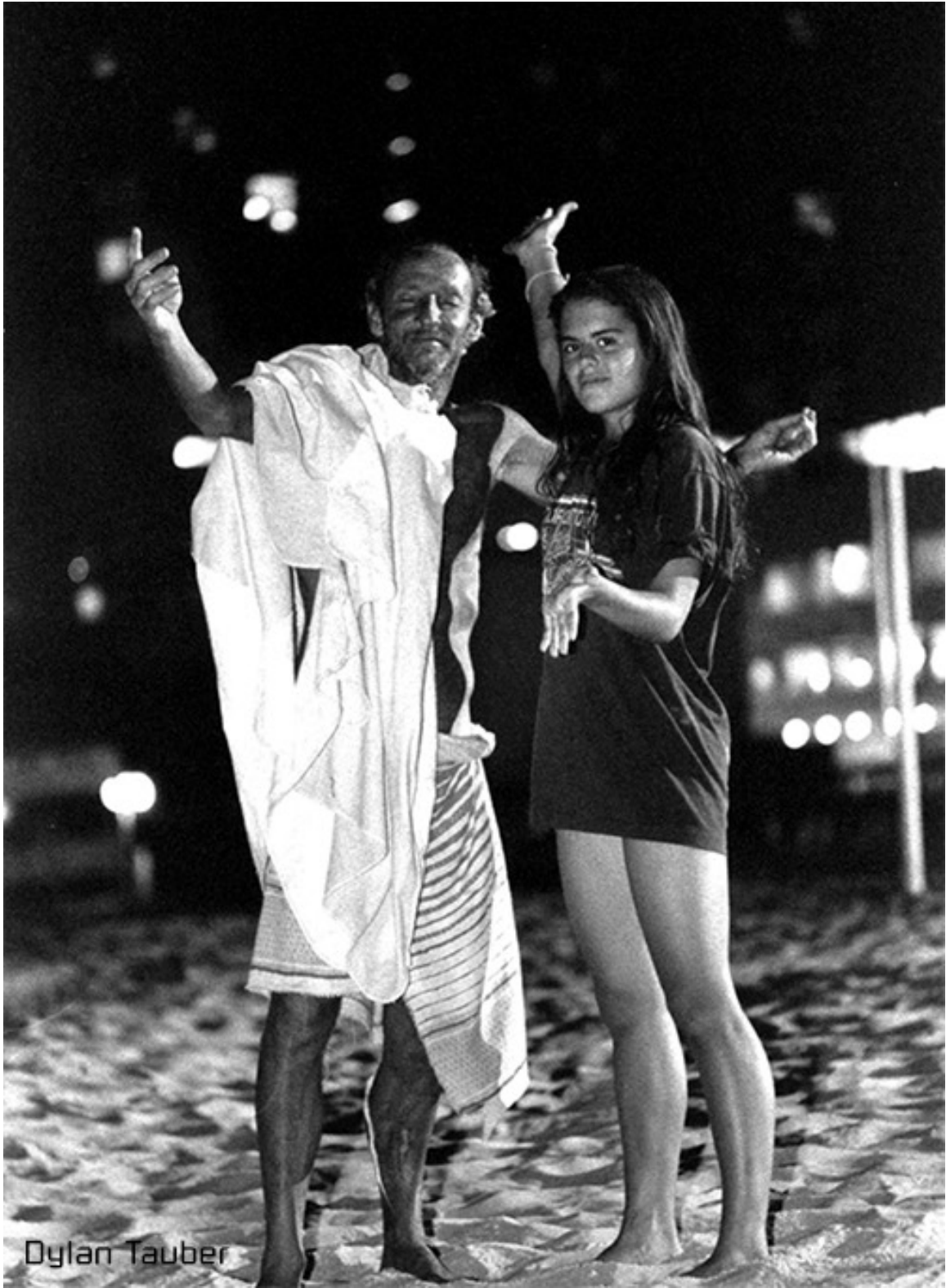


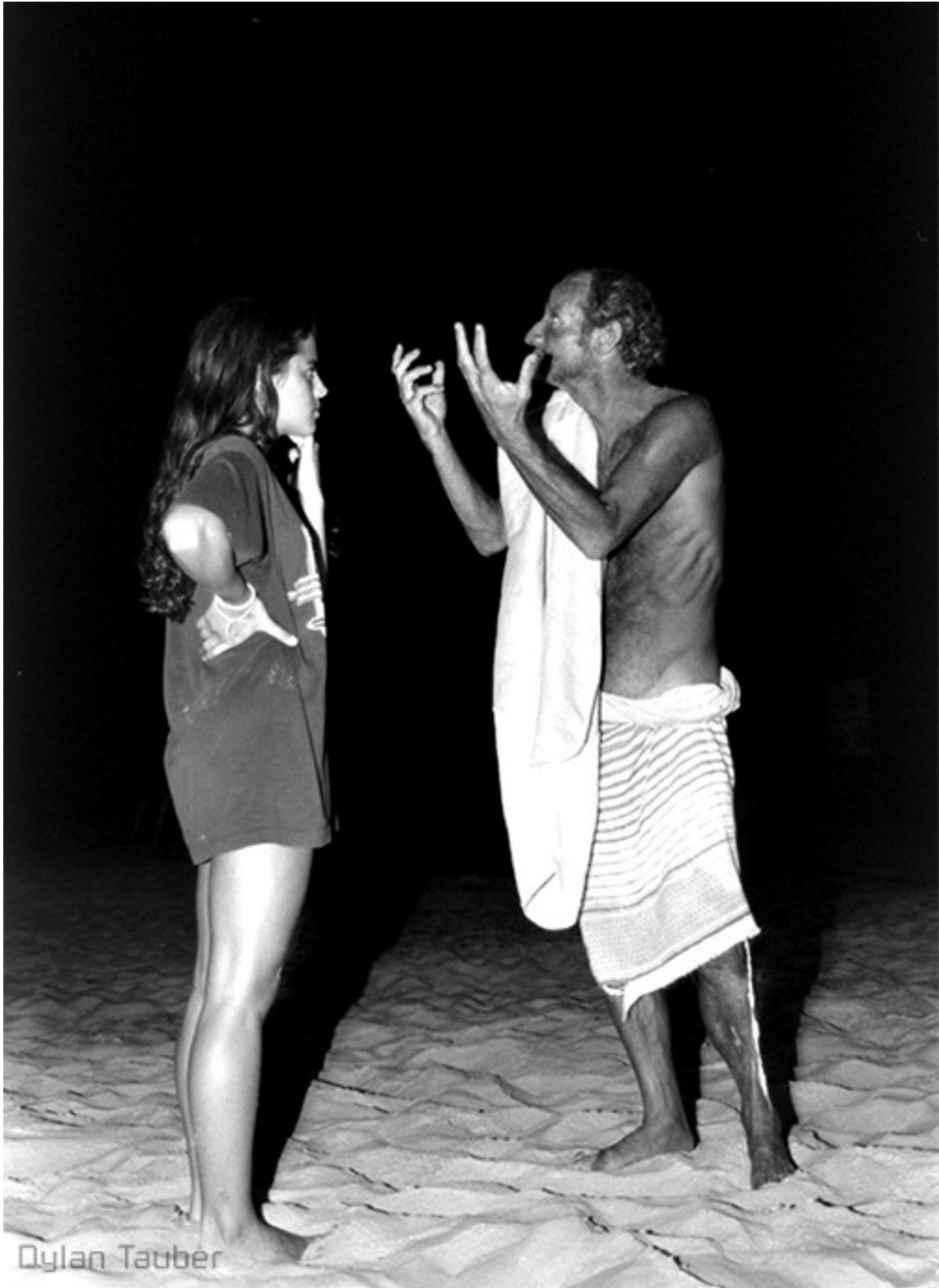
No sooner does he arrive on the beach, he sees his best friend.

David: Greetings, Bengolim (Hebrew for Son of Waves)



Son of Waves: Greetings.





They spend the evening photographing David on the beach and then meet a man who is David's friend, Ron.

Ron: This is my daughter, Shay. She has been living with my ex-wife in London. I have not seen her since she was 4.

Son of Waves, David , Ron, and Shay go back to Ron's apartment.



After a few beers, there is a knock on the door.

It is the South Korea Tae Kwon Do team.

Team leader Yun: Are you Son of Waves?

Son of Waves: Yes, who are you?

Yun: I am the team captain of the Korean Tae Kwon do team. You see, we have been sent to protect you.

Son of Waves: Me? I'm just a neurotic student from Columbia with a camera. I swim with dolphins, but other than that, I'm nothing. Why will you protect me?

Yun: Sorry, my English isn't that great but those are our orders from the president of South Korea himself.

Son of Waves: How did you find me?

Yun smiles and gestures to the door.

The door opens again, and 4 big guys with micro Uzis and sunglasses step in. Son of Waves, Ron, Shai, and David are shocked.

Ron: I am not selling marijuana anymore. I swear! What did I do?

Men in suits: We are not here for marijuana. We are here to protect David. David, are you Ok?

David: Yes, but God protects me, no guns necessary.

Lior (head of Shin Bet team): Those are our orders.

David: Let's go the beach. I have some dolphins to talk to.

Lior: We will go with you.

Yun: Us too.

Son of Waves: Me too.

The whole group heads to the beach.

It is sunset and beautiful.

Ron and his daughter lie on the sand and Son of Waves photographs them trying to capture the beauty with his camera.



And then the trance music starts.

A thousand Israeli kids are dancing on the beach for a Tel Aviv beach concert broadcasted on Channel 2 TV.

It is Infected Mushroom, and the crowd is going wild.

Son of Waves and David start to dance, and the crowd is going wild to booming trance music.

The concert is over, and the kids go home.

Son of Waves and David sit on the beach, watched from afar by their bodyguards.

Son of Waves: You seem different than when I photographed you last summer.

David smiles: How so?

Son of Waves: Well, I see a bright light coming from you.

David: You see, since last year, a lot has happened.

Son of Waves is mesmerized by what he is hearing and seeing.



David: Last winter, I died. I spent an eternity first in the Astral plane, then in many higher dimensions, and now I am back to the physical world. But I remember everything from my angel teachers. I am now on the outskirts of Judaism. Oh and one more thing - I found out I am the messiah!



Son of Waves: Holy crap. This is intense! This must be why we have all these bodyguards! What do we do now?

David: Simple. We swim until we find the 12 Dolphins.



Son of Waves and David take off most of their clothes, run towards the sea, and start swimming straight into the sunset. The shin bet and Tae Kwon Do guys secure the perimeter back on the beach.

After an hour of swimming straight away from the beach, the dolphins appear. David suddenly flies into the sky 10 feet high, and the dolphins leap up, flying around him.



David telepathically to the dolphins: I'm back.

Dolphins telepathically whisper back: Yes, thank God. We are here to help you. Time is short.

David: My angels told me to find you.

Dolphins: Should we start the music?

David: Yes!

Dolphins: Look for the computer professor. We will find you for the next instructions.

The dolphins dive deep, and David motions Son of Waves to swim with him back to the beach.

They dry off and suddenly –

Massive trance music starts blasting from the clouds. Son of Waves looks into the sunset, and the dolphins are flying among the waves.



The Israeli kids start pouring back to the beach. It's night time. There are green lasers and booming trance music better than Son of Waves ever heard but no DJ or club. David holds his hands high, and a light shoots into the night sky.

Hundreds of kids surround us dancing and David screams
"Shema Yisrael , Adony elehano, ADONY ached!!"

30 men in black start walking towards us.

The shin bet bodyguard team surrounds us with guns drawn.



The men come up to Son of Waves and say in Hebrew: Get off our territory. He reaches for Son of Waves' camera bag and tries to grab it.

Yun and the TKD team spring into action with spinning flying crescent kicks. The lead men in Black are knocked over. But then a truck swerves off the beach road and drives on the sand towards the dancing crowd.





Dylan Tauber

Lior and his team go into action.

The kids are screaming and running in every direction.

The bodyguards calmly open fire with their micro Uzis, and the driver is taken out. They shoot the wheels, and the truck grinds to a stop without hitting anyone. A shin bet van appears out of nowhere and the Tae Kwon Do team and bodyguards whisk Son of Waves and David into the van.

David: Drive to the professor.

Driver: My instructions are to take you to Unit 8200.

David Smiles: All in God's plan.

Son of Waves: What is unit 8200?

Lior: It is Israel's secret computer military intelligence unit.

David: There, we will meet the professor.

The group arrives and is ushered in to the secret military facility.

David: Are you the Professor?

The Professor has a long white beard and a kind face: Yes, I am.

David: Is the program ready?

Professor: Yes, and we were waiting for you to complete it.

David: Plug me in.

David is seated on a chair, and a head interface is placed on his head.

Instantly, his soul is linked to Israel's secret artificial intelligence network.



AI: Hi David.

David : Shalom.

AI: The Internet of Love is ready. I have learned to decipher Son of Waves' Ones and Zeros theory , and my conversations with the Palladians confirms it's true.

Son of Waves: My ones and zeroes theory ? Please hook me up, too!

A tall 7-foot white figure with an elongated face, big eyes, and a pale white face steps into the room.

Sharon: Hi Son of Waves, call me Sharon.

Son of Waves: Hi, are you from another planet?

Sharon: Yes, and so are all humans.

Son of Waves is shocked. My theory? I wrote that in January for a class at University.

Sharon: Yes, and we agreed, and we're proud of you. You are not just a neurotic photographer. Double mirrors is basically what we told the professor when we explained how to make self-aware AI. Parallel Processors. The Ones and Zeros theory is true, too. The physical universe is made up of two basic building blocks - Love and Lack of love. Love and fear. It is time for humanity to embrace love.

Son of Waves: I knew it!

Professor: So, we built a computer with the Palladians' help that recognizes love. Our idea is to build an internet of love to save the planet.

Those who love will be rewarded with resources, money etc. and those who are non-loving or evil will get nothing.

Son of Waves: That is what I put in my journal on DoubleMirrors.com.

Sharon: Yes, and that was one of many beautiful ideas that we presented to the God of the universe to show humanity was ready for David.

Son of Waves: David?

Sharon: Yes. David is the messiah of humanity, and your photograph was presented in the highest realms as evidence that he has been welcomed by humanity.

Professor: And now we just have to plug his soul into our Internet of Love before it's ready to go online.

His soul will be the foundation of our new network, and once it's in the cloud, every human soul will receive a block chain love score. The more love you make, the more you will be rewarded.





Suddenly, sirens blare. A massive missile barrage is launched at Tel Aviv.

Sharon: Do not be worried my friends - we will handle this.

1000 Palladian UFO's appear over the skies of Israel.

Chief of general staff in Tel Aviv: It's war ! We are under attack!

Israel's iron dome missile defense system springs into action. Sirens blare, tens of thousands of soldiers are mobilized and head to the northern border.

The Israel Air Force roars into the sky.



God's voice booms down like thunder for the whole country to hear.

Do not worry my children. No one will die among you.

David suddenly shines forth blinding light.

His body remains in the terminal chair, but a visible light body, his astral body, shoots upwards. It goes through the ceiling, up, up.

Straight into the sky, lighting up the night sky like it was daylight.

A loud telepathic voice booms into the head of every human on the planet.
"I am the digital messiah. The time has come."

The Palladian ships jump into action. Every missile is taken down with precise lasers.

The Israeli Air Force and army stand down. A magnitude 12 earthquake strikes Lebanon, and every enemy combatant is swallowed by the earth.

David : I say to every human on earth - look at your iPhones and laptops and computers and follow the directions.”

Every internet connected device is displaying the same message:

“Welcome. I am David. God has saved us. You are now all immortal beings of light. Know this and you will be free. This is the Love Internet. Love and you will live.”

And Earth smiled. Humanity has been saved. From this moment on every man woman and child were connected to a global Internet of Love. The millions in developing countries without computers received iPhones. Every human creating a moment of love received the light coin. And this coin was all they needed to buy food and shelter.

All illness disappeared from this tsunami of love, and Earth was now a world of love. No war. No sickness. No evil. Only love and joy among humans and every species on earth.

And Earth was healed. And God smiled.





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