

THIS MIRACLE'S FOR YOU!

Television Treatment

by

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A reality show with world-renowned Evangelist David Turner. The first-of-its-kind reality show, featuring miracle meetings held at the Turner's Georgia mansion for their rich and famous houseguests. Who's healed forevermore, and who departs untouched? Find out on the debut episode of This Miracles For You!

ACT ONE

EXT. AERIAL FOOTAGE OF DAVID TURNER'S MANSION – DAY

FADE TO:

EXT. STEPS – DAY

DOCTOR OZ

Standing on the expansive steps leading to the entrance of the mansion and wearing black tie.

Hello I'm Doctor Oz, your host for *This Miracle's For You!* Coming to you from Evangelist David Turner's Georgia mansion. Where the healing power of the Holy Spirit is about to be released over the rich and famous in search of a miracle. What will their physician's final report reveal? Who will be healed forevermore and who departs untouched? Find out on this episode of *This Miracle's For You!*

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GARDEN - DUSK

Tropical palm trees, a lily pond, and a cascading waterfall envelop DAVID TURNER'S healing space. He's standing tall, wearing gray color pants, and a short sleeve sky-blue color shirt that's gently rippling in the breeze. We see only his back blocking the view of someone.

CONTINUED

DAVID TURNER

Lifts his right arm and jerks it downward.

Do what you couldn't do before!

FADE TO:

EXT. POOLSIDE – DAY

The terracotta color oversized concrete table seats Turner's luncheon guests. A middle-aged WAITER refills TIGER WOODS glass of lemonade, meanwhile, a TEENAGE WAITER stands nearby at the ready. David Turner is sitting at the head of the long dining table. His spouse JENNIFER TURNER is sitting across from him at the opposite end of the table. To David Turner's left is TRACY FOX with MICHAEL J. FOX and LADY GAGA with her boyfriend JEREMY RENNER. NEIL CAVUTO is sitting next to his spouse MARY FULLING. To David Turner's right is Tiger Woods with his girlfriend ERICA HERMAN, DOCTOR OZ, MICHAEL DOUGLAS, and CATHERINE ZETA-JONES. The luncheon has just come to a conclusion.

MICHAEL J. FOX

To David Turner.

My wife Tracy grew up in a Jewish family, so we attend a Reform Jewish Synagogue. Miracles in the name of Jesus aren't something the Rabbi talks about.

Smirks while raising his eyebrows.

DAVID TURNER

Smiles.

The Lord is no respecter of persons. He loves everyone, and scripture teaches us that by His stripes we are healed.

TRACY FOX

To David Turner.

Why isn't everyone you pray for healed?

DAVID TURNER

I don't know. Please, understand David Turner doesn't heal people the Holy Spirit does. Simply put, I'm the vessel through which flows His will and power to heal.

David Turner stands his eyes pan the guests.

Let us pray.

CONTINUED

PAGE 3.

EXT. SAME

Everyone abruptly stops what they're doing and bows their head.

DAVID TURNER

Sits back down in his seat, bows his head, and closes his eyes.

All knowing Father, we give you all the glory! We come before you on this day to prepare our hearts, and souls for this evening's worship. Please, reveal to us any unforgiveness, shield us from fear, and permit us to step into your Holy presence.

EXT. SAME

Suddenly, Catherine Zeta-Jones bursts into uncontrollable laughter followed by Michael J. Fox, Neil Cavuto, Tiger Woods, and Michael Douglas. Doctor Oz', face is down on the tabletop cradled between his left elbow and forearm. His muffled laughter can be heard in spite of his right hand gently pounding the tabletop. Tracy Fox, between giggles, is patting Michael J. Fox's back. Mary Fulling, with a tissue, is wiping away the tears streaming down her cheeks. Jennifer Turner's, chair is turned away from the table with her hands placed on her thighs and she's laughing softly. Lady Gaga and Erica Herman appear unaffected and dumbfounded.

LADY GAGA

Places her hand on Jeremy Renner's arm.

What in the world is going on?

JEREMY RENNER

You want to l-e-a- v-e?

Unable to finish his sentence, he tumbles off the chair onto the brown, rust, and purple color large stone slate floor. From a fetal position, he roars with laughter.

EXT. SAME

David Turner, with the strength of his legs, pushes back his chair and rises to a standing position. He surveys the situation in a glance, looks upward, smiles, turns, and walks toward an entrance to the house. Suddenly, the teenage waiter intercepts him.

WAITER

Wearing a look of bewilderment.

Sir?

DAVID TURNER

Looks over his shoulder, and then back at the teenage waiter.
He's drunk in the spirit.

CONTINUED

PAGE 4.

He resumes walking.

FADE TO:

INT. WADING POOL – EVENING

David Turner is neck-high in swirling water with his head resting on a rolled white color spa towel, and his eyelids are closed. A beverage decorated with a slice of watermelon sits on the rim of a tall frosty glass that's within arm's reach. His cell phone rings.

DAVID TURNER

His hand reaches for the phone on the pool's ledge without moving otherwise. Opens his eyes to see who's calling, and then lifts himself up to a sitting position.

Hello Robin.

ROBIN POTWORA (O.S.)

Hello David. Attorney Arnold Beizer phoned today on behalf of his client ... Jack Nicholson! He wants to meet you. He'd be a great guest, and I'm such a big fan.

DAVID TURNER

What's he suffering from?

ROBIN POTWORA (O.S.)

I don't know.

DAVID TURNER

If I agree, how many more prospective guests are you going to ask me to meet?

ROBIN POTWORA (O.S.)

I take it that the answer you're looking for is...none?

DAVID TURNER

Exactly.

ROBIN POTWORA (O.S.)

David, I owe you one! I'll phone you tomorrow.

DAVID TURNER

OK, Robin, speak with you tomorrow.

INT. SAME

David Turner ends the call with a tap on the phone's screen. He pauses for a moment, then looks down at the phone before he places it back on the pool's ledge, and slips back down into the water.

CONTINUED

FADE TO:

EXT. GARDEN – DAWN

The tables are empty except for the one occupied by Jeremy Renner. His chin is resting on his right fist with his elbow leaning left on the tabletop. Jeremy Renner's eyes are transfixed on the unfolding scene before him. David Turner's shirt is drenched, and he's standing before Lady Gaga with an outstretched hand. Lady Gaga is on her knees her head bent forward and she's sobbing.

DAVID TURNER

In a breathy and strained voice.

Ms. Gaga.

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Doctor Oz's right foot is crossed over the top of his left ankle, and it's resting on the flat top of the oversized redwood desk. A cell phone is in his right hand and pressed against his right ear. Past his blue jeans over the top of his leather beige and brown color boat-shoes and through two large windows, his gaze sweeps over the expansive formal landscape below.

DOCTOR TRUDEAU (O.S)

Doctor Oz, do you want me to encourage my patient to seek a miracle healing?

DOCTOR OZ

Yes, Doctor Trudeau. Of course, the concept of divine healing is taboo for the most part in the medical community, but you have to admit.

DOCTOR TRUDEAU (O.S)

He interrupts Doctor Oz.

Doctor, your medical license should be revoked! Forgive me, but I have a patient waiting.

DOCTOR OZ

Hey Doc,... have a miracle day.

FADE TO:

CONTINUED

PAGE 6.

EXT. GROUNDS - MORNING

David Turner is driving his golf cart with Tiger Woods sitting beside him.

DAVID TURNER

Looking straight ahead.

After four back surgeries, a fusion, and the removal of disc fragments and you're still living with back pain!

TIGER WOODS

Raises his eyebrows while nodding his head.

That about covers it.

DAVID TURNER

He brings the golf cart to a stop; they've arrived at his gazebo on the banks of the Chattahoochee River. They make their way into the gazebo and stand in silence for a moment looking out at the river. The tumbling rush of water is splashing over the boulders and bent grasses. The birds that are singing and the squirrels that are chattering are their only company. David Turner with a wave of his hand invites Tiger Woods to take a seat on one of the benches.

I know what the Lord meant when He said, "Your peace will flow like a river."

TIGER WOODS

He walks to the bench, sits, crosses his legs, and rests his left arm on the back top of the bench.

If God is anywhere...He's here.

DAVID TURNER

Rests his forearms on his legs with his hands interlocked.

How do you cope, knowing an injury, or surgery could end your career as a professional golfer?

TIGER WOODS

Turns his gaze to the river while he considers his answer. A moment later, he directs his attention to David Turner.

When one thing defines a man that fate sees fit to try and take away, you question everything. Pain replaces your drive to succeed, fear becomes your constant companion, and ... you pray.

FADE TO:

INT. MOVIE THEATER – DAY

The theater is empty except for two front center seats occupied by David Turner and Michael J. Fox. The screen goes dark as the room floods with light.

CONTINUED

PAGE 7.

DAVID TURNER

Turns in his chair to face Michael J. Fox as he tosses popcorn into his open mouth.

Great movie *Back to the Future!*

MICHAEL J. FOX

Staring at the blank movie screen.

If I am healed, it will be like going back to the future. David, I am a prisoner trapped in a body that's disconnected from my brain. Parkinson's disease doesn't define me, but it's like having a wrestling match every day with Satan himself!

Makes eye contact with David Turner.

Truth is, I'm shaking in my boots over the prospect of being healed, but then who'd know; I'm always wobbly.

He rolls his eyes and smirks.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM – EVENING

Jennifer Turner, enters the majestic master suite from the terrace wearing a red color chiffon two-piece floor-length lingerie. David Turner, is reclining on an oversized white color chaise lounge. He's wearing a white color Turkish terry cotton spa robe and matching slippers. On the top of the side table next to the chaise lounge is a stack of newspapers and magazines. David, is reading a Forbes magazine.

JENNIFER TURNER

It's so strange to have cameras and famous people here.

She removes her robe and lays it on the chair next to the bed and pulls back the white color satin comforter and slips in between the sheets lying on her left side with her back to David.

DAVID TURNER

Glances up from his magazine.

It's not strange for this house, have you forgotten this was Tyler Perry's home?

JENNIFER TURNER

Why didn't you ask him to produce *This Miracles For You?*

DAVID TURNER

That's Robin's job, and besides Tyler Perry produces comedies.

CONTINUED

PAGE 8.

JENNIFER TURNER

Lifting her head momentarily off the pillow.

You better pray this doesn't turn out to be a comedy.

DAVID TURNER

Closes the magazine, cocks his head to the right, and frowns.

Have faith, my lovely bride. I'm meeting with Ms. Gaga in the morning.

JENNIFER TURNER

Sits up in the bed, and looks at David Turner.

She's so nice and... normal. I expected her to come with a bird's nest on the top of her head, or something equally wild.

DAVID TURNER

Chuckles as he gets up from the chaise.

Go figure!

FADE TO:

INT. LIBRARY – MORNING

Lady Gaga's, hair is pulled back in a ponytail, and she's wearing skinny white jeans and a coral color silk tunic. She's sitting on an oversized black color leather chair across from the one where David Turner is sitting. He's wearing olive green pants and a matching golf shirt.

LADY GAGA

Sitting with perfect posture, the back of her knees pressed against the cushion, and her hands folded on her lap.

I'm a Christian you know.

DAVID TURNER

Sits back into the chair, and takes a sip of his coffee.

Of course.

LADY GAGA

What's a word of knowledge?

CONTINUED

DAVID TURNER

Sometimes the Holy Spirit gives me information only that person would know. It's a confirmation, so you know that you're in his presence.

LADY GAGA

Holding her forehead in the palm of her right hand, and then runs her hand over her hair up to her ponytail's scrunchie.

You're not going to blurt something out on camera to the entire world that will embarrass me?

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT THREE

EXT. GARDEN - DUSK

Tropical trees, a lily pond, and a cascading waterfall encase the space. The sound of water making contact with the rocks plays rhythmically in the background.

DAVID TURNER

David Turner is positioned on his knees with eyes closed and his right hand raised.

Dialogue from YouTube NTM Conference 2017:

“Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah. Let’s close our eyes and open our hearts, and come before the Lord Jesus Christ Almighty God maker of heaven and earth, God of Abraham, the God of Isaac; and the God of Jacob who became Israel you are Jehovah.”

Rises to his feet and motions for Michael J. Fox to join him. Michael J. Fox puts his right hand on his wife Tracy's shoulder and brings himself to a standing position. He slowly makes his way to David Turner who closes his eyes and places his right hand on the top of Michael J. Fox's head.

Dialogue from YouTube David Turner 3-17-17:

“Holy Spirit come and fill him right now! Kingdom of God, power of God right now in the name of Jesus! Fire of God! Fire of God!

CONTINUED

PAGE 10.

You are set free!"

Turner takes a step back.

How do you feel?

MICHAEL J. FOX

Shakes out his arms, takes a few steps, stops, and turns to David Turner.

Warm and tingly all over.

DAVID TURNER

Smiles.

You're experiencing the power of the Holy Spirit.

Turner lifts his right arm and thrusts it downward.

Do what you couldn't do before!

MICHAEL J. FOX

He takes a runner's pose and sprints a few yards before circling back.

My God, I'm not shaking! I'm not shaking!

DAVID TURNER

Leaps into the air and shouts.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Thank you, Jesus! Thank you, Jesus!

EXT. SAME

Tracy Fox is standing to one the side of her chair with tears streaming down her face. Michael Douglas is clapping. Catherine Zeta-Jones has her hands together in a rooftop position over her mouth and nose. Neil Cavuto is wide-eyed in disbelief. Mary Fulling is all smiles and has both her arms wrapped around her husband. Tiger Woods', palm is pushed against his forehead. Erica Herman's hands are pressed to her cheeks. Lady Gaga is squeezing Jeremy Renner's hand. Dr. Oz stands up and punches his fist into the air.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SAME

CONTINUED

Tiger Woods is standing arm's length from David Turner, and they're facing one another.

DAVID TURNER

Looking upward with his right hand raised.

According to the book of Mark whoever believes in my name, they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover! Holy Spirit with this hand may your divine power flow in the name of Jesus!

He pauses, then looks at Tiger Woods.

You have a severe headache.

TIGER WOODS

Yes! How did you know?

DAVID TURNER

The Holy Spirit gave me a word of knowledge.

He places his right hand on Tiger Woods' forehead.

Nerves relax, blood vessels return to normal and pain retreat!
By His stripes you are healed in the name of Jesus!

TIGER WOODS

Turns his head to the left, and then to right and back again.

The pounding in my head is gone! It's really gone!

DAVID TURNER

Thank you, Jesus!

Places his hand on Tiger Woods' back.

Thank you, Lord, for new disks, a new spine, new nerves, and rejuvenated muscle tissue. Fire of God! Fire of God! Holy Spirit's power heal you now in the name above all names Jesus!

TIGER WOODS

Think I'm about to pass o-u-t.

Both hands reach for David Turner's blazer as he collapses to the ground.

FADE TO:

INT. OFFICE – EVENING

Doctor Oz is sitting in the middle of a large brown leather sofa leaning forward with a remote in his hand. He's looking up at the big screen television suspended on the wall opposite to him. He's wearing a blue suit, white shirt, and red necktie. DOCTOR TRUDEAU appears on the television screen via Skype.

DOCTOR OZ

Doctor Trudeau, tell our viewers what your most recent tests reveal about your patient Michael J. Fox.

DOCTOR TRUDEAU

Wearing a white medical coat, sitting behind his desk, elbows on the desktop with his hands in a raised steeple.

In my career spanning some forty years, never has a patient's symptoms just vanished,... that's until now.

DOCTOR OZ

Grinning ear-to-ear.

Would you call that a miracle?

DOCTOR TRUDEAU

Sets his palms down flat on the desk and leans forward.

My patient Michael J. Fox has been living with Parkinson's Disease for the better part of twenty years. The most recent tests find no evidence of Parkinson's Disease.

He leans back into his high-back brown color leather chair.

Yes, I'd call that a miracle!

DOCTOR OZ

Jumps up off the sofa and dances about the room.

Hot dog and hallelujah! Shattering the glass ceiling in healing!

DOCTOR TRUDEAU

Raises his hands in a goalpost position.

Amen, brother!

CONTINUED

PAGE 13.

Brings both his arms down on the desktop, and with a wave of his right-hand gestures goodbye.

INT. SAME

The television screen is back to black. David Turner and Jennifer Turner enter the room. David Turner is wearing a white tie. Jennifer Turner is wearing a powder-blue color ballgown, matching long gloves, diamond necklace with matching earrings; and her hair is styled in a voluminous chignon.

DAVID TURNER

From down the hall, it sounds like we have a party going on in here.

DOCTOR OZ

Doctor Trudeau just gave us a smashing testimony! Where are you off to looking like Prince Charming and Cinderella?

DAVID TURNER

Charity ball. Well, a testimony is something to shout about!

Turner bows at the torso and extends his hand to Jennifer Turner.

Cinderella, may I have this victory dance?

JENNIFER TURNER

Offers him, her hand and giggles.

I'd be delighted, Prince Charming.

EXT. SAME

They take a few turns about the room. Doctor Oz plops himself back on the sofa, folds his arms in front of his chest, and flashes his most winning smile.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DRIVEWAY – MORNING

The rear passenger door to the black limousine is open. The chauffeur has his right hand placed on the outside door handle as he attentively waits. Lady Gaga has her back to the limousine, and her right hand is nestled between David Turner's hands.

DAVID TURNER

I'm sorry. You're welcome back anytime.

LADY GAGA

From over the top of the rims of her oversized sunglasses, she makes eye contact with David Turner.

Thank you. You've been so very kind. I will never forget this experience.

CONTINUED

PAGE 14.

She slides her hand out from David's hands, turns, and gets into the backseat.

EXT. SAME:

The chauffeur closes the door, and with a few strides, he's inside the vehicle and drives away. David Turner watches until the limousine is off in the distance. He tilts his head back, closes his eyes momentarily, turns, and walks up to the steps leading to the entrance of the estate.

FADE TO:

EXT. GOLF COURSE – DAY

Tiger Woods is standing in front of countless microphones. Next to Tiger Woods are David Turner, ROBIN POTWORA, JACK NICHOLSON, ARNOLD BEIZER, and Doctor Oz. On the other side of the microphones, are television news reporters, photographers, and newspaper reporters clamoring for Tiger Woods to take their questions.

TIGER WOODS

Yes, my x-ray shows that the screws and rods my surgeon put into my back have vanished!

FOX NEWS REPORTER

Mr. Woods, was this an act of God, a miracle?

TIGER WOODS

I'm here to tell you that the power of the Holy Spirit is alive, at least it is in this man next to me Evangelist David Turner! Do I believe that my back being reconstructed is a divine miracle? You bet I do!

CNN REPORTER

Is Jack Nicholson going to appear on *This Miracle's For You*?

TIGER WOODS

He points to Robin Potwora.

Ask Robin Potwora, she's the creator of *This Miracle's For You*, or you can ask Jack yourself, that's if he.

JACK NICHOLSON

Steps up to the microphones before Tiger Woods finishes his sentence. Wearing a playful smile, his signature Serengeti sunglasses with dark lenses, and holding a cigar between his thumb and pointer finger.

CONTINUED

Sorry to disappoint you, but I don't have a health problem to report. As long as I can smoke a cigar, drink a glass of whiskey now and again, and chase my future wife around her boudoir, I'm good!

He chuckles, puts his cigar between his teeth, and steps away from the microphones.

FADE TO:

EXT. SAME

Everyone is walking toward the on-site restaurant. Jack Nicholson is to one side of David Turner and Robin Potwora is to his other side.

DAVID TURNER

To Jack Nicholson.

Robin, tells me that you want to speak with me.

JACK NICHOLSON

The thing is, the doctor can't find out what's wrong with my pal Melvin. He doesn't want to leave the house. Half of the time he's sprawled out on the floor, and he doesn't want to eat.

DAVID TURNER

Does he have an addiction to drugs or alcohol?

JACK NICHOLSON

Waves his hand, and shakes his head.

No! Melvin is my dog!

EXT. SAME

David Turner glances to his right at Robin Potwora, and she raises her eyebrows, shrugs her shoulders, and turns up her palms.

ROBIN POTWORA

Mumbles to herself.

Healing the pets of the rich and famous, um.

DISSOLVE TO:

CONTINUED

EXT. AIRPORT – TAXIWAY – MORNING

The boarding door is closing to the Cirrus Vision red and white color private jet.

CUT TO:

INT. AIRPLANE – MORNING

Takeoff is complete, and the airplane is climbing in altitude. From over Michael J. Fox's left shoulder, and through the airplane's window David Turner's mansion comes into view.

MICHAEL J. FOX

He's looking out the airplane's window, his chin raised and neck extended. As the aircraft slowly turns, his head drifts to the edge of the window and he whispers.

It pays to work for God.

THE END

CONTINUED

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