



TWINSTAR

ENTERTAINMENT™

A PERSONAL MESSAGE



Welcome to TwinStar Entertainment – creators and developers of original and adapted stories for motion pictures and television. The company, named for twins *Ashley* and *Brittany Werdin*, serves as a special inspiration for our work.

My personal journey began as a young boy amongst neighboring film icons at our Malibu Colony home, a movie camera always close by. I became fascinated by movies while immersed inside a cavernous room surrounded by unfamiliar people for ninety magical moments. A venue where an audience collectively shares laughs, shed tears, expresses joy, or are scared out of their wits.

Whether seated in a theatre or nestled in front of a TV, our mantra is “*audiences deserve the highest possible entertainment experience.*” As such, we are committed to creating and developing stories that exceed audience expectations and with special appreciation for their valued time.

Thank you for your review.

Warm regards,

Russell Werdin

FEATURES

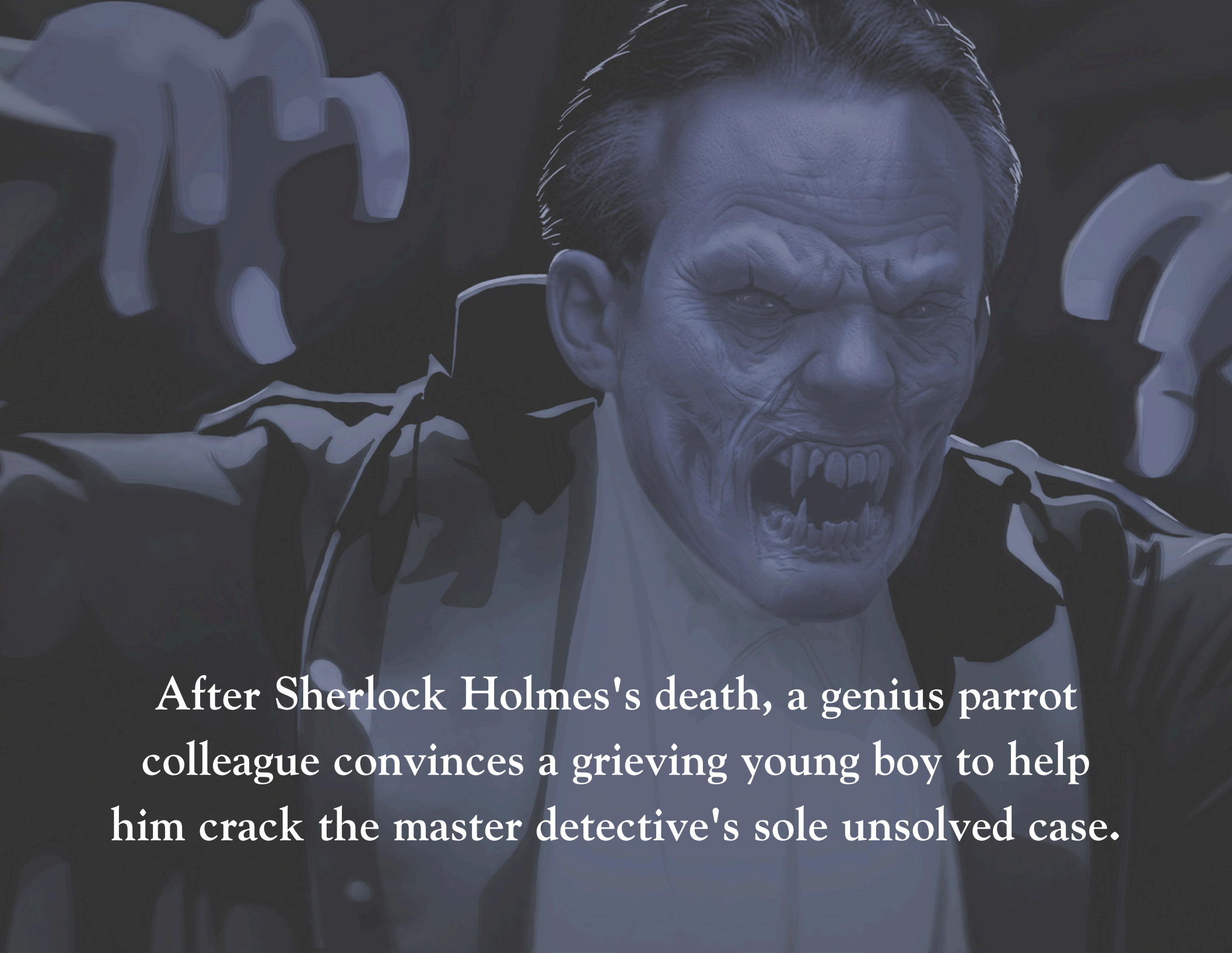
The background of the image is a deep, dark blue night sky filled with numerous small, bright white stars. At the bottom of the frame, there is a horizontal band of a colorful nebula, featuring soft, ethereal clouds in shades of light blue, cyan, and purple, with some brighter spots of light scattered throughout.

A cinematic scene from a fantasy movie. In the center, a woman with long white hair, wearing a long, flowing white dress, is surrounded by a bright, ethereal blue and white glow. She is looking upwards. To her left, a man in a dark, long coat stands with his back to the camera, looking towards the glowing woman. To her right, another man in a dark coat stands with his back to the camera, looking towards the glowing woman. In the background, a third man in a dark coat and a red sash is walking away. The setting is a dark, ruined landscape with a large, gnarled tree trunk on the left and a stone wall with graffiti in the background. The overall atmosphere is mysterious and magical.

FANTASY



INSPECTOR FEATHERS™

A blue-tinted illustration of a man in a suit, his face contorted into a monstrous, screaming expression with sharp teeth. He is surrounded by large, stylized question marks. The background is dark and textured.

After Sherlock Holmes's death, a genius parrot
colleague convinces a grieving young boy to help
him crack the master detective's sole unsolved case.

Premise:

Sherlock Holmes counts on his crafty parrot friend and colleague, **Inspector Feathers**, to help crack the *tough ones*. However, one perplexing case escapes Holmes' deductive grip, and he distraughtly passes. Bereaved over the loss, Feathers spends years of solitary in a pet shop, patiently waiting for a trusted partner to help him crack the case and vindicate Holmes' unvarnished record.

London, England, 1920

Queen Elizabeth assigns Holmes to recover a rare gem suspiciously missing from the Tower of London vault. Unbeknown to Holmes, the magnificent jewel, stolen centuries earlier from an infant's crib, is rumored to possess mutually good and evil powers.

After years of fruitless investigation, the bizarre assignment remains unresolved with sketchy clues hidden in a diary. A quarter century passes as a young boy who grieves the recent loss of his mother comes into Feather's life.

Surrey, England 1950

American archeologist, **Lawrence Dunlap**, soon to depart on an expedition, desires to surprise his son, **Peter**, with a dog. However, Lawrence discovers no dogs, rather, Feathers as the shop's sole occupant.

Nevertheless, Lawrence curiously circles Feathers who listens to a mystery radio show. Amused, Lawrence whispers, "*My boy is a big Sherlock fan. You might get along well.*" The words jolt Feather's interest, his eyes quickly turn on Lawrence. Relieved the aging bird has a new home, Lawrence carries Feathers out of the shop in a tarnished cage with a miniature trunk of personal belongings.

Shocked, Peter examines Feathers like a toy, swiftly returning a stern British scolding. Apologetic and still pondering if Feathers is authentic, Peter shrugs, *“What the heck, solve a Sherlock crime? I’m in.”*

With great relief, Peter and Feathers race to a bee farm to recover Holmes’ diary, only to be met by a vicious dog and shotgun blasts. Following the deathly experience, the duo discovers a path of mysterious clues spread like breadcrumbs that astonishingly lead to Holmes’ nemesis, **Professor James Moriarty**. A trip to an Irish castle unearths information that the Professor is in London.

Aided by Feathers, Peter assembles a sensitive listening device and hides it in a jewelry store where they learn Moriarty’s shadowy location with a plan to steal the *Crown Jewels*. Armed with secrets, Peter and Feathers penetrate a riverfront fortress where they discover a massive treasure of jewels and overhear Moriarty’s scheme to use the gem to rule the planet.

During a narrow escape, Peter and Feathers shockingly observe Moriarty's transformation into a grotesque demon, *Lucifer the Fallen Angel*. Outraged, Moriarty commands the evil raven, **Merlin**, to locate the gem and destroy the two.

Feathers deduces Moriarty will transform into a bat and fly with Merlin on *All Hallows Eve* to recover the gem and steal the crown jewels. He describes a plan to capture the two inside a time capsule with the sensitive device.

The mission hits a snag when Merlin ferociously attacks them near a railway tunnel. Terrified, Peter decides to toss in the towel. Desperate to not lose his young sidekick, Feathers quotes King Arthur's inspirational message, "*It is not the size of the army, but the valor of its warriors, that determines victory.*" At that same moment, Peter observes a vision of his mother in the heavens that bolsters his courage and, to Feather's relief, remains aboard.

With the bewitching hour approaching, Peter lays the gem on a ledge and lowers the device into the capsule. Moments later, Merlin and Moriarty, as large bat, head for the capsule. Merlin swiftly grasps the gem and zooms into the sky as the powerless bat dives inside the capsule. Peter quickly shuts the lid, observing the gem high above in Merlin's talons. Frantic, he screams for Feathers to retrieve the stone.

The gem pulsates as a fiery blue heart in his cupped hands. Peter turns and observes Moriarty, in human form, suddenly levitating from the capsule inch toward him. Defiant, he points the gem like a ray gun with a blast of radiant energy that shatters Moriarty's face into a million shards. Peter rushes a body block on the headless torso that topples inside the capsule and into eternal oblivion.

Peter discovers Feathers depleted on a nearby lawn as harmless Merlin hops to a nearby group of pecking ravens. Relieved, they remain alive, the duo enjoy cheerful laughs, elated the mission has ended well.

With the thrilling case closed, Feathers pens a letter in Holmes' hand to the Queen with the stone secretly returned. Peter reconciles his mother's passing, discovers renewed faith in himself, and applauds Feathers for his courage to fly and the return of Holmes' stellar reputation.

Epilogue:

Lawrence discovers a fictional tomb of Isis. He and Peter elect to remain in England. Peter convinces reluctant Feathers to add school friend, **Hannah**, to the team and solve more *tough ones* in Sherlock's honor.

Coming Soon: "*The Case of the Missing Mona.*" Peter, Feathers, and Hannah discover a sinister plot by a ruthless international art thief to raid the Louve of its treasures.



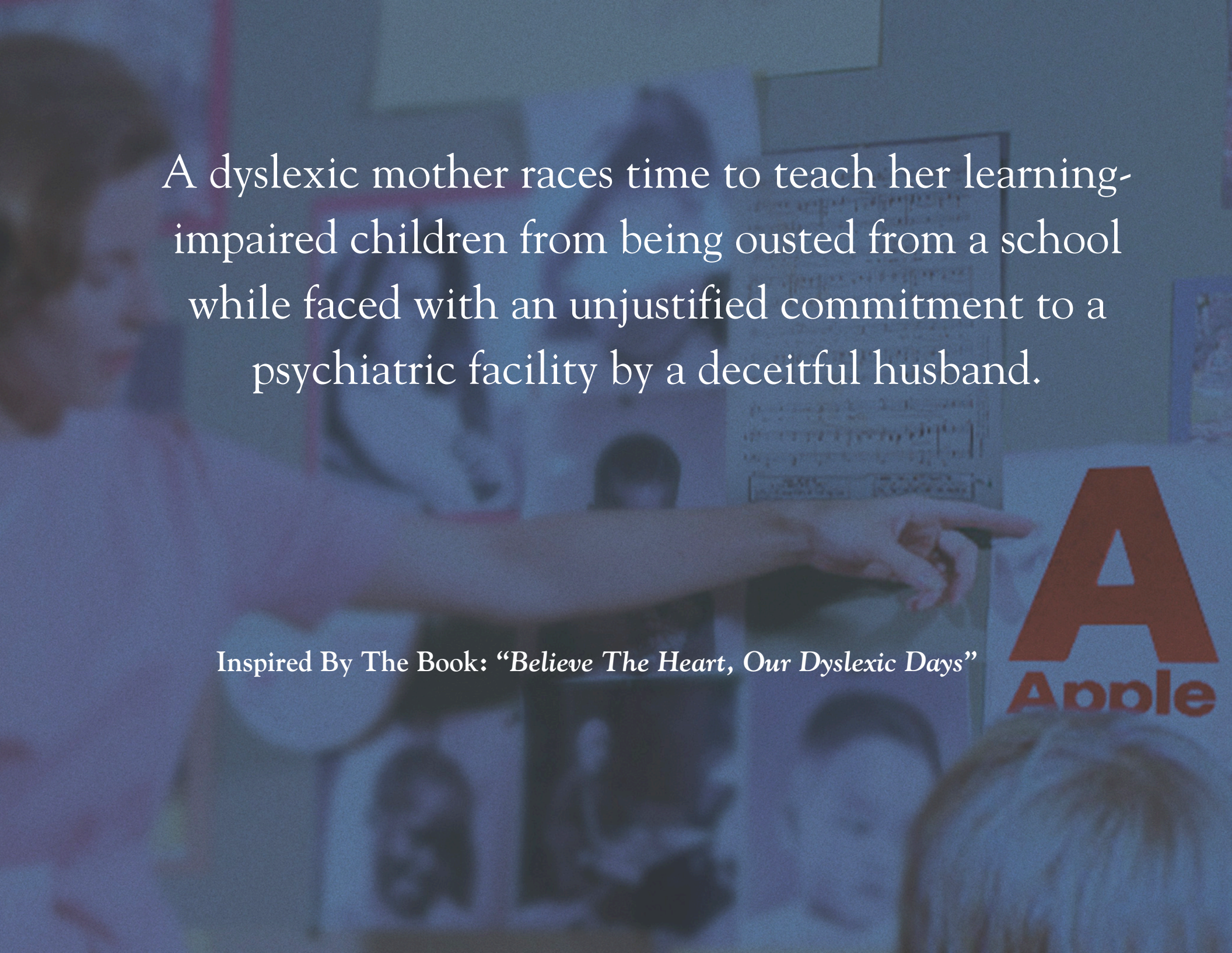
DRAMA

ELIZABETH™

A woman in a purple dress and hat stands with two children, looking at a wall of floating letters. The woman is in the center, with a young girl to her left and a young boy to her right. They are all looking towards a wall where various letters and numbers are floating in a dark, blue-grey space. The word 'ELIZABETH' is written in large, glowing white letters at the top of the wall. A large, dark letter 'S' is prominent on the right side of the wall. The overall atmosphere is mysterious and educational.

A DARK WORLD OF DYSLEXIA

A MOTION PICTURE BASED ON A TRUE STORY

A woman with dark hair is pointing her right index finger towards a wall. The wall is covered with various items, including children's drawings, papers, and a large red letter 'A' with the word 'Apple' written below it. The scene is dimly lit, with a blueish tint.

A dyslexic mother races time to teach her learning-impaired children from being ousted from a school while faced with an unjustified commitment to a psychiatric facility by a deceitful husband.

Inspired By The Book: *“Believe The Heart, Our Dyslexic Days”*

A
Apple

History:

2016 – A serendipitous event occurred when Russ met a woman on a train to San Diego where he learned her mother wrote a book about the family's struggle with Dyslexia. Russ found the topic of a heroic woman's fight against severe challenges compelling material for a dramatic film. He was honored to meet the Fleming's and obtain their generous support to tell this inspiring story.

Story:

La Jolla, California, 1935

Age nine - **Elizabeth Fleming** resides in a world of scrambled words, unable to read. Determined to overcome the deficit, Elizabeth creates unique methods, unaware she will later employ them to aid her Dyslexic children to remain in school.

Sewickley, Pennsylvania, 1962

A private school requires students to achieve a minimum reading score or be remanded to a vocational program. Determined to protect **Liz**, age ten, and **Thomas**, age eight, from potential removal, Elizabeth must complete the task in five short months. Facing the challenge, she meets the demands of an unfaithful husband while caring for two infant children with a fifth soon-to-be-born.

During the tumultuous period, Elizabeth discovers husband, **George**, plots to divorce her and marry a nearby lover. Shocked and shattered by the disillusion of her marriage, Elizabeth suffers an emotional breakdown and is committed to a psychiatric facility for an undetermined duration. Later, Elizabeth discovers **George** uses her small trust to pay for the unwarranted extended treatment.

Confined for eight weeks and desperate to return to the children, Elizabeth attempts a failed escape. However, a visiting physician helps her return home only to discover George closing in on the sale of their property.

Outraged, Elizabeth divorces George and races to keep Liz and Thomas in school. Her grit and determination pay off when, in the nick of time, the children pass their exams and successfully graduate to higher grades. Once told they would not amount to anything, Liz and Thomas Fleming later earned postgraduate degrees with longevity in successful professional careers.

Encouraged to write a story about the trials of her life, Elizabeth penned an autobiography, "*Believe the Heart; Our Dyslexic Days*," Although not widely published, the gripping and heartwarming account serves as inspiration for a film entitled in her name.

Footnote:

Elizabeth warmly thanks school friend **Muriel**, who etched early in her mind Churchill's inspired words, "*Never give in.*" Years later, she recalls Winston's sage advice with an enflamed spirit to win over adversity and achieve what she believed to be an improbable task.

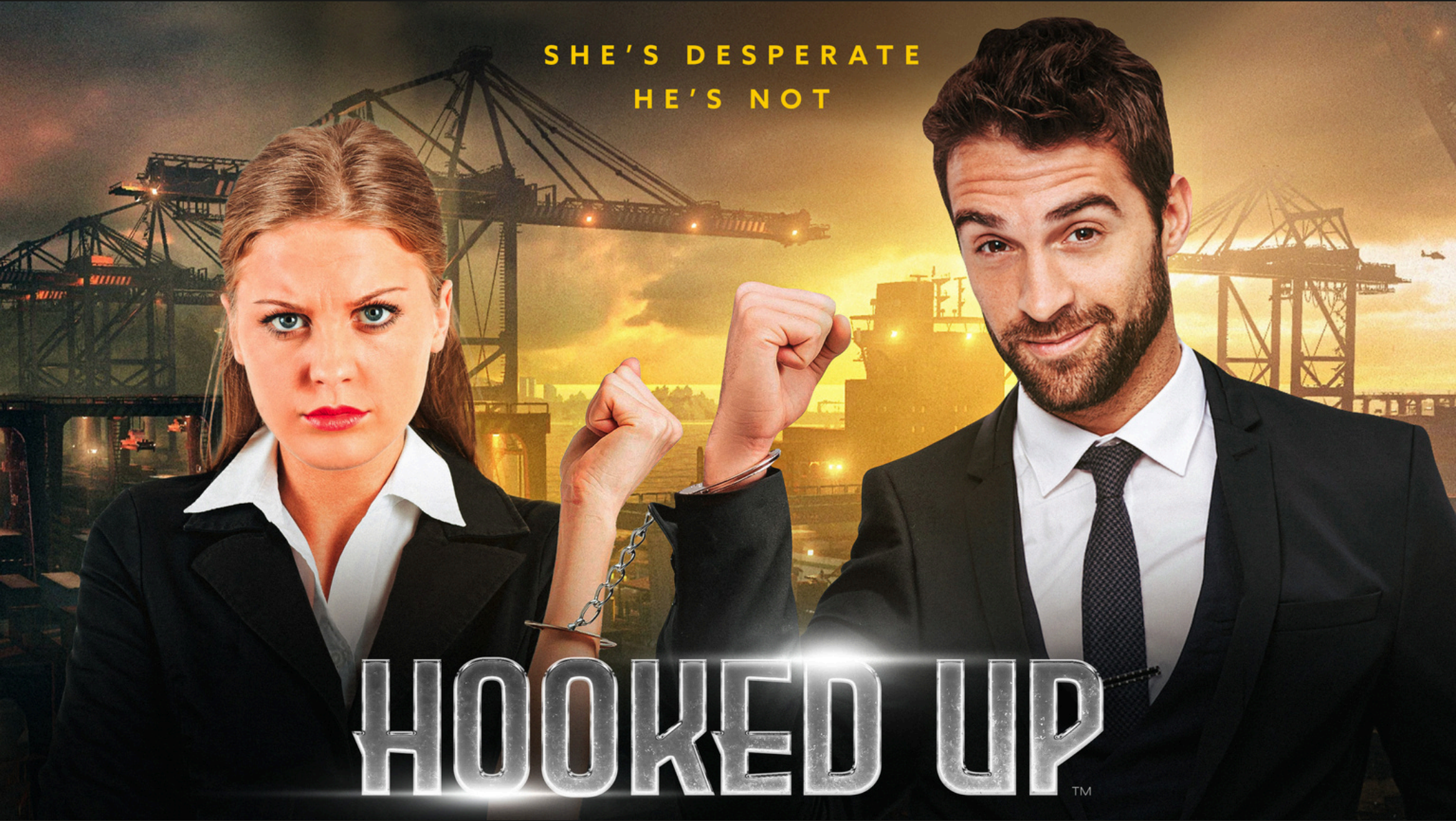
She never gave in.



ROMANTIC COMEDY

SHE'S DESPERATE
HE'S NOT

HOOKED UP™



A woman's dangerous mission to rescue a failing business ends with a reversal of fortune and romance aided by a man she despises.



History:

In 2009, a FOX executive requested Russ create a modern-day Cary Grant romantic comedy for his friend Hugh Jackman. "*Hooked Up*" is a story inspired by an actual event where two blind dates, Bob and Penny, become teasingly handcuffed by a female prankster, Carol, costumed as a dominatrix. The amused couple titter into the crowd as the dominatrix, Russ, and another friend, unthinking about the pair, exit to another party with the key in hand. At dawn, the hungover Carol awakens to Bob on the other line. After sharing bathroom duties and a hopeless late-night search for a key, a local fire station, "*Jaws of Life*," extricates the couple. Bob leaves Penny in a dangled half-cuff at her doorstep. *No goodnight kiss.*

Russ pitched the story with an added twist and was honored to earn a script order. However, as things sometimes evolve, plans change, so he parked the idea, waiting for another day. Thirteen years later, "*Hooked Up*" now has a completed script with the hope of this humorous tale coming to life on screen.

Story:

Perky, early 30s, natural beauty **Carrie Adam** will do anything short of selling her body to rescue a failing collectibles business. Praying to God and her deceased father, relief miraculously appears when BFF assistant **Molly Fleming**, 30, shouts a call from wealthy eccentric client **Thornton Glazier**, 70, who is desperate to save his relationship with a twenty-something lover.

The high-stakes assignment is to bid on a pair of rare diamond-encrusted handcuffs for Thornton to pledge his fidelity. The auction in two days, and communication via cell. Excited Molly and relieved Carrie celebrate.

However, the task spins to disaster when Carrie's phone dies during a heated contest with a snarky male competitor. A desperate outcry to wait attracts nearby mega-buck's bachelor **Nick Chandler**, late 30's, who swiftly outbids the spiteful contender to ask Carrie on a date.

Carrie's tear-filled plea for the cuffs returns a smile and a dinner invitation. After a moment of thought, Carrie agrees, then reverses the decision, aware of Nick's notorious reputation. Negotiations hit a wall when Nick's jovial sidekick, **Larry Fletcher**, 30's, late for a Knicks game, slaps the cuffs on the couple and orders them to cut a deal at the event. Outraged, Carrie's shrieks send Larry scurrying for a key he frightfully learns is in London.

Helplessly manacled after a frantic search for a locksmith, the pair end up tangled in bed. The situation escalates when mortified Carrie is forced to share bathroom duties. Nick playfully revels in the gag while Carrie fumes to oust him from her life and rescue the business.

Forced to join Nick at obligatory football Sunday lunch with **Juliet Chandler**, Nick's grandmother. Carrie freaks when she finds the cuffs are in Boston. A full-speed, reckless race on a remote shortcut, ends with Nick's Rolls on an empty tank. Oblivious, two terrorist thieves armed with the key are on their tail, with the duo soon helplessly bound to a pole minus precious cuffs.

Huddled like frozen popsicles, a cheery tow truck driver, **Floyd**, arrives and delivers the duo to thaw in a nearby diner with Carrie's world kaput. Nick's consoling orders two Martinis as hysterical, and Carrie sobs in a nearby corner. A lightning bolt strikes as Carrie recalls overhearing a clue to the thieves' destination.

Prepared for battle, Carrie presses Nick into action and borrows Floyd's truck to a waterfront warehouse. The duo penetrates the massive building and quickly comes face to face with the thieves. In fight mode, Nick turns *Zumba Queen* with *Kung Fu* flips and kicks while Nick awkwardly attempts to mimic.

An airborne "*catch the cuffs*" game soon ends the melee with the flummoxed "*baddies*" crashing and flattening like two dead Gumbie's. However, the group's sinister kingpin suddenly enters and captures Carrie.

Torn between ruining his tuxedo and saving a life, Nick dives off a crate and flattens the grizzly man as the FBI swarms in to finish the job. Shocked they collared an international crime lord, the duo accept thanks for their heroism and quickly exit with the cuffs, minus secret earth-shattering codes.

Carrie and Nick push the old truck to Chicago and foot race to discover giddy Thornton aside a new twenty-something with no need for the cuffs. Shocked, crumbled to the floor in tears, Carrie quickly recovers when the horny old bachelor hands her a significant check for effort.

Exhausted in a shredded tuxedo, Nick drives Carrie home, grouching at her for giving away his Rolls to Floyd. The adventure ends at Carrie's apartment with a "*been grand*" smile, handshake, and "*see you sometime*" goodbye.

Two weeks pass as Nick reminisces at the cuffs, scanning a promise letter from granny owning her great-grandchildren. A moment of deep reflection passes as he shouts to Larry his lascivious bachelor days are over.

Across town, Carrie grudgingly confesses to Molly that the obnoxious wayward bachelor she once loathed is the one that finally captured her heart. Prodded, Carrie reluctantly accepts the earlier promised dinner, unaware of Nick's romantic island hideaway.

A jet ride away, Nick and Carrie reminisce over a sumptuous beachfront dinner. The duo laughs at the crazy experience when their eyes inquisitively meet. A moonlit stroll takes them hand in hand to a grove under two tall trees, where Nick muses about how his father proposed to his mother. When mom said *yes*, two coconuts fell at their sides.

History repeats on a gloriously romantic evening as Carrie deeply searches Nick's eyes and discovers she has finally found her soulmate. Like a nervous schoolboy, Nick looks back into her eyes with a sincere smile, finally realizing his real purpose and true love. A moment and "*Will you?*" returns a tearful "*Yes! Oh yes!*"

One Year Later -

Joyfully united, Nick and Carrie push a stroller through Central Park with doppelganger boy and girl twins. Carrie gives her business to Molly, now engaged to Larry, and Nick exits the mega company where he and Carrie found a billion-dollar charity for world peace.

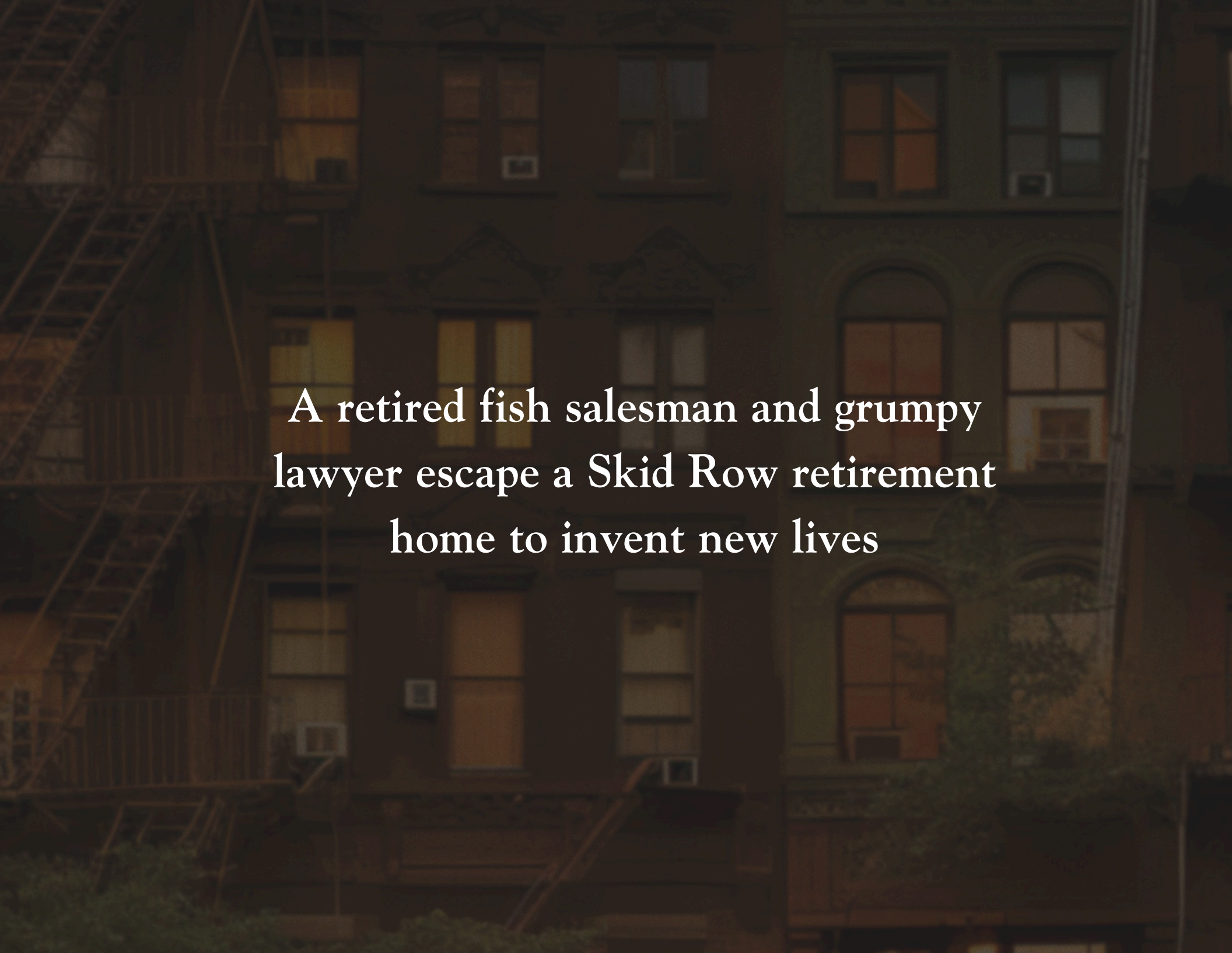


COMEDY



AGELESS

NO
PETS!

A dark, multi-story brick building at night. The building has several windows, some of which are lit from within, casting a warm glow. A fire escape is visible on the left side of the building. The overall scene is dimly lit, with the primary light source being the interior lights of the windows.

A retired fish salesman and grumpy
lawyer escape a Skid Row retirement
home to invent new lives

Former high school acquaintances **Ben Gershman** (*think Billy Crystal*) and **Jerry Miller** (*think Larry David*), now in their eighties, find themselves confined together in a seedy New York retirement home run by gutsy African American former prison guard, **Sugar Jones**.

Ben bemoans a forced retirement from the family fish business by his Ivy League son, **Paul**, while Jerry, faced with a death threat from mob, hides in FBI witness protection. Polar opposites, mild-mannered Ben feels his days soon over while feisty Jerry schemes to escape, find a plastic surgeon, and continue his lavish ways.

Ben casually scans a newspaper, "*Age Is Just a Number - Rediscover Youth Today! Free With This Ad,*" pitched by New Jersey inventor **Harry Snooker** (*think Danny DeVito.*) Larry peers at the ad and goads Ben to join him. Later, disguised as frumpy aged women, Ben and Jerry escape into the dark night of streetwalkers and gangs, rescued in a tent from Sugar by a benevolent Gypsy fortune teller.

A wild morning E-Bike ride on a crowded turnpike leads Ben and Jerry to Harry's lab. OJ laced by an exotic assistant, Ben and Jerry slide, unconscious, through Harry's MRI-style devices and exit in their thirties. Amazed at the transformation, Jerry excitedly convinces overwhelmed Ben to party before he attempts a return to the fish factory.

Reluctant, Ben curiously agrees to a poolside meet where two hotties later take them to a booze-filled night in a raucous club. A blazing sun awakens the duo naked, strapped in beds with money gone. Hungover and dazed, the two stare into a mirror, eyes blurred with images of two old men. Shocked, Ben and Jerry sob on each other's shoulders.

Disillusioned, Ben and Jerry pull money from their shoes and board a rusty trawler for an unnamed South Sea Island. With broken deck chairs and frozen lasagnas, luck worsens when the boat sinks, leaving them in a leaky raft afloat in an endless sea.

Dazed in the scorching sun, Ben and Jerry groggily philosophize about their disparate lives like a *Last Supper* chat when a shark attacks the boat, and they disappear into the deep.

Ben and Jerry blankly stare at a cloudless sky washed ashore on a beach tangled in seaweed as crabs tap dance on their bodies. Refusing to die, Jerry drags Ben to a nearby grove and discovers a pond. Barely able to move, they roll in like logs and, moments later, burst into the air like Fourth of July rockets. Spirits reborn, the duo splash like teenagers at a summer camp in the magical clear water.

A friendly island chief agrees to build a health spa and make them millionaires. Grateful for their lives with renewed meaning, Ben and Jerry happily manage the resort, like two Hiltons, later invited to receive a prestigious humanitarian award.

Tan and healthy, Ben and Jerry happily return to Florida with side-by-side beachfront homes and donate the balance of their fortunes to worthy causes.

Epilogue:

Paul warmly elects Ben, Chairperson Emeritus, to the board of Gersman Fish International, and Jerry learns mob boss died in prison. They pen a New York Best Seller and host an Emmy Award TV show, "*Age Is Just a Number*."

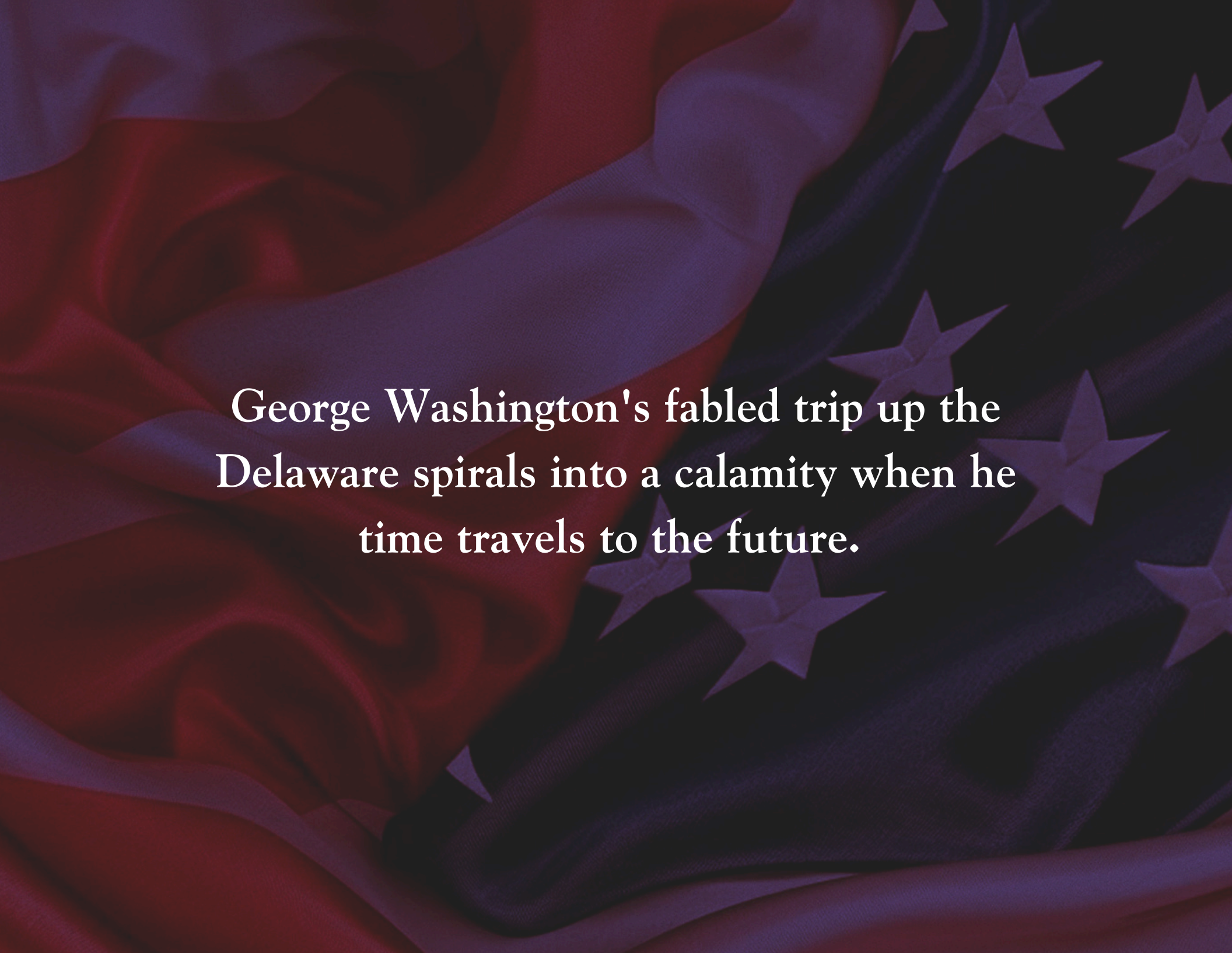
"Count your life by friends, not years. Count your life by smiles, not tears."

- John Lennon

DESPERATE TO SAVE AMERICA



George W.



George Washington's fabled trip up the Delaware spirals into a calamity when he time travels to the future.

MOUNT VERNON - CHRISTMAS EVE, 1766

Flatulent after a sumptuous Holiday dinner, **George Washington** blows "love you" kisses to **Martha** with a hearty farewell as he galivants off to defeat the British and become America's first President.

However, George and his boat mysteriously vanish into a churning whirlpool and suddenly appear in a modern-day New York City museum aside from **four celebrity wax figures**. Shocked and bewildered, George discovers jovial "FBI-wannabe" security guard **Floyd Crumb**, who believes George is the *real deal*. Well-meaning Floyd agrees to help crazed George find a way home. No idea George means 1776.

Tangled between a mass of pedestrians and cabs, George struggles to grasp the bizarre environment aside from Floyd, who lucklessly creates more tumult. In the middle, George is arrested and breaks free from an asylum, forced to drive a loaded metro bus, perform a skit in a Broadway musical, and falls prey to a hooker in love with generals. After a harrowing escape from a drunken brawl, George and Floyd race in a hail of bullets back to the museum.

George and their newfound lively wax pals, **Marylin Monroe, Don Corleone, Queen Elizabeth, and Richard Pryor**, overhear German cartel head **Prince Von Schmutz's** scheme to stash valuable jewels inside their costumes for an elaborate party to later melt into candles. A desperate plea for help hits a sympathetic nerve. However, terrified, George collapses, curled in a ball on the floor, and uncontrollably sobs for Martha. "MOMMY!" Floyd suggests a movie may help calm his nerves.

George curiously circles the TV, astonished at a rerun of "*Back to the Future*" as **Doc Brown** zooms **Marty McFly** far into the past. His mind is spinning, George begs Floyd to locate Doc and his flying machine. Pressure mounts when Floyd discovers a website and encounters Doc retired at a nearby farm for the insane. Convinced Doc is the answer, George and the four waxsters escape the gala with Floyd, soon chased by the "*baddies*."

George crashes through a gate, past security guards, and locates Doc, who giddily agrees to help them escape. A stealth run to a nearby barn, Doc rolls out the dusty machine and five sidecars; however, there is no fuel. George and the group quickly shovel manure into a gas tank. Doc hurriedly readies the DeLorean as the waxsters, stuffed with jewels, hunker in the sidecars while the "*baddies*" and security guards close in with desperate moments to escape.

Nearby, Floyd sadly reads an FBI rejection letter and decides to join George. Doc's fourth attempt ends in sputters and backfires. However, a sudden sonic boom lifts the old flying machine in a hail of gunfire into the sky and zooms to a 1776 New Jersey battlefield.

Humbly inspired with modern knowledge and fresh energy, George handily crushes the Hessians, honorably takes his Presidential oath, and swears in Don Corleone, Marilyn Monroe, Queen Elizabeth, and Richard Pryor as America's first cabinet. With special thanks to Floyd, George appointed him Attorney General and founding director of the FBI.

All ends happily at Mt. Vernon as George and the entire cast sip mint juleps, compete in potato sack races, and play beer pong with a toothless beaver.

Laughs, love, and respect for our dear first president.



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