

Master of Time 26

Chapter 26 Terra Production

Unlike the Gaming Development Department, the people in Film Production Department puts in their thought and opinions after I have outlined the plots of the movies I want to be produced.

I appreciate their suggestions.

A lot of their ideas are very, very good.

Since Jurassic Park is still waiting for the book publication, I will work on the other movies first.

Movies that are based on novels usually have their copyright purchased years in advance. Therefore, unless I want to use some underhand tactics, I will not be able to produce them legally.

Sadly, this mean most movies is out of the questions.

A lot of them are based on books or novels.

Honestly, Hollywood really runs out of good idea way, way before the advent of the Marvel Cinematic Universe.

And that is based on comic books.

The fuck!?

What happened to all the original ideas?

I could produce my own Cinematic Universe since I do have an entire human history in the back of my brain with a virtual assistant.

But to do that, I will need some incredible talented screenwriters and directors.

Finding capable people is such a pain.

I have spent years of my life doing that.

If adding up all the years I been living back and forth through time, I have well over 200 years old.

Damn... I feel so old.

I should act my age – or not.

Anyway, the three movies I proposed are Sleepless in Seattle, the Fugitive and Speed.

The first two are blockbusters hit of the 1993 while the last one is from the 1994.

Speed replaces Jurassic Park for now since I will have to attend a lawsuit after the book publication. I really want to see how they are going to pin the copyright infringement on me and my company when the judge and all the juries are in my pockets.

Justice is blind with her blindfold, but she can smell burning money a mile away.

"Alright. Everyone should know what they need to do. Negotiate for the filming location. Advertise for the audition. Do the preliminary casting. I want each of your report by the end of the week. As for the screenplay itself, I will write it myself. Get to it."

I look at the clock hanging above the doorway.

"Never mind. It is almost 5pm. Time to go home. Just make a memo on your desk to remind yourself then go home to your families. I want everyone to have a fulfilling dinner and a good night rest before being here tomorrow 8am sharp. See you all when I see you."

I like to run a tight ship, working 8am to 5pm every day except for the weekend.

Some of people will stay overtime at the company to get the job done, but I prefer they don't.

Getting stressed over all of this is rather pointless.

I am not really looking for quality in my products, although that will help recuperate my losses.

Instead, I am looking more for quantity.

The public will forget about Terra Entertainment if it only produces one or two blockbusters hit a year, when it could do so much more.

Money isn't really a problem, capable people is.

I do have plans for serial television shows such as the X-Files, Friends, Frasier and so on, but proposing them right now will cause overload.

They should all focus on blockbusters film for now.

Once the iPhone is launched by Apple or Microsoft sometimes next year with Horizon Social Network (HSN) backing, everyone will probably be glued to their smartphone, streaming all their favorite show while pumping their money into the corporate machine.

Imagine having a smartphone in the 1991!

Horizon is busy laying out their 4G telecommunication towers all over America right now while trying and failing to buy out AT&T.

They have burned almost a trillion dollar, which is both good and bad.

Good because it put money back into the economy.

Bad because after spending so much money, the result is appalling.

Maybe I should replace the head of Horizon Social Network. If this is his best, I don't think he will get any better.

It might not be his fault since AT&T is just too powerful right now. It resists the buyout, so I will let be a footnote in history instead.

By the time 2G is revealed in 1991, 4G will overtake it immediately. Since AT&T spends a lot of money into this new 2G technology, this will cause some severe crash in the stock market.

How could it not? Spending billions on an obsolete technology?

Their board of directors will have their asses.

Let's see if AT&T can resist the buyout then, especially when Horizon Social Network fully dominates the telecommunication market.

I left the meeting room before most people did. The people that have stayed behind are still arguing or debating about the casting and filming schedule.

I let them do all the hard work.

It is what they are paid to do.

Back in my office, I plug in the PlayStation onto the television to play a few games.

It is to test the system I have imagined since the supercomputer in my head have games that are more real than reality.

I know for a fact that PlayStation is insanely popular in the future, so there is no need for any further adjustments to the design.

After about half an hour I decided to stop playing in fear of my eyes melting right out of my skull.

I might have inadvertently blinded all the kids in the future.

To correct that, I call Larry Norman of Crisis System. He is currently in a business meeting with Andrew Grove of Intel and Irwin Jacobs of Qualcomm.

"For the love of god, please release an LCD screen! You got a working prototype, right? Oh sorry. Hello Mr. Grove and Mr. Jacobs. It has been a while since I last talk to the both of you together. Umm... how are things on your end?"

"Good evening, Mr. Maxwell."

Andrew and Irwin greet me in return. They are generally happy with the state of thing.

Their company makes billions selling obsolete technologies to the masses.

Qualcomm is still a private owned company thanks to my support.

"Alright then, I will leave you to it since having me looking over your shoulder will annoy the both of us. Just release a digital television already, Larry. I don't want my daughter staring at a microwave all day."

I hang up after that and head to the printer next door.

I print out the screenplays for all three movies before sitting back down behind my desk.

I have a read through Speed before wondering where the hell is Halle Berry.

She is really pissing me off. I will have to teach her another lesson if this keeps up.

"Selene, locate Halle Berry."

[Accessing Shield Surveillance Network... Locating Halle Maria Berry, born August 14, 1966. Located. Terra Entertainment, Hollywood]

"Eh? Seriously!?"

I pick up the phone and call the receptionist downstairs.

I ask whether there is someone named Halle Berry waiting for me in the lobby.

"Miss Berry? Please hold on a minute, Mr. Maxwell."

It takes about a minute.

"Yes. I have her here right now. My apology, sir. Shall I send her up now?"

It appears that Halle arrived sometimes in the morning about 8am. She has been sitting in the lobby, waiting to be called up until now.

And what was the reason?

She wasn't a priority on the account of her background.

"Your name is not Jasmine, is it?"