

Screenplay

INT BEDROOM MORNING

Camera at the foot of the bed, the child wakes up, sleep-faced. They get out of bed.

INT BATHROOM MORNING

They stare at themselves in the mirror while brushing their teeth then put on their jacket.

There is a photo that they see on the counter, they push the photo so it falls face down.

EXT FRONT YARD MORNING

The child exits the front door and then you can see them get into the car, but the view is focused on a flower in the ground. It looks like it is in decent condition, but it has yet to bloom.

INT SCHOOL MORNING

They arrive at school, sit through the classes, stare at the clock, slam their head on the desk and suddenly they're in another world.

EXT DREAMREALM

They have a smile on their face, seeing the sights around them. It's like a wild west town, the sand something like red, the ambient light purple, people are laughing and dancing, there are hanging party lights and abstract shapes.

Motifs of the flower are hidden throughout.

A place that they could only construct in their mind.

INT SCHOOL AFTERNOON

They wake up because of the bell and look around.

INT CAR AFTERNOON

They're in the car ride home, staring out into the window.

INT LIVING ROOM EVENING

They open the door and toss their bag aside, then walk towards the camera.

INT BATHROOM EVENING

They stare into the mirror then it cuts to them turning the knobs in the shower, running the water.

INT BEDROOM EVENING

They jump into bed and then fall asleep.

EXT DREAMREALM

They look around, it's a bustling market in the alley of a cyberpunk city made of simple shapes and neon colors, they wander through the crowd with a curious look on their face.

Motifs of the flower are hidden throughout.

INT BEDROOM MORNING

Camera at the foot of the bed, the child wakes up, sleep-faced. They get out of bed.

The child goes about their morning routine, brushing their teeth, putting on their jacket.

EXT FRONT YARD MORNING

They're getting into the car again, the camera is again focusing on the flower though, it looks a bit dead compared to the first sight. The tips are grayed.

INT SCHOOL MORNING

The child gets into class, glance at the clock again, and lay their head down to fall asleep.

EXT DREAMREALM

They're sitting atop a dark purple grassy hill staring up at the starry sky, floating objects and twilight surround the space. A field of flowers surrounds the hill. The child sits among some shadowy figures as well. Laughter and soft chatter can be heard.

INT SCHOOL AFTERNOON

The bell rings, the child wakes up, gathers their things, then exits the room.

INT CAR AFTERNOON

Riding in the car home the child is staring out the window again but falls asleep.

INT DREAMREALM

When the child opens their eyes to the DREAMREALM, they are in their home, but they are confronted with a floating red flower akin to the one seen in the mornings on the way to school. A picture of what we could assume is their mother sits in front of the flower.

The child walks towards the picture, reaching out to touch it, the flower blooms ever so slightly and the child wakes up.

INT BATHROOM EVENING

They stare into the mirror then it cuts to them turning the knobs in the shower, running the water.

INT BEDROOM EVENING

They jump into bed like yesterday, falling asleep immediately, the camera focuses on a picture of what could be assumed is their mother sitting on their bed, the same one from before, almost tucked away by the blankets.

EXT DREAMREALM

They're back in the same wild west town, the blacklights flashing, the red-purple sand glowing, people cheering and laughing. The child standing in the middle of it, staring off towards a rose. They have a picture of their mother in their hand, but they drop it.

INT BEDROOM MORNING

The child wakes up and gets out of bed, sleepy faced.

INT BATHROOM MORNING

They stare into the mirror, eyes half closed. The picture from last night sits on the bathroom counter.

EXT FRONT YARD MORNING

The child walks out into the front yard and gets in the car. The flower is rotting and slightly burning.

INT SCHOOL MORNING

They can barely stay awake, they lay their head down.

EXT DREAMREALM

The child is on the purple hill again, looking up at the stars. The world seems to be cracking and withering.

INT CAR AFTERNOON

The child is riding home, they struggle to stay awake, but doze off shortly.

INT BATHROOM EVENING

The water is already running. This shot is held onto for awhile.

INT BEDROOM EVENING

They stumble into bed and fall asleep quickly.

INT DREAMREALM

They're in the market again, the rose is everywhere, and the market seems to be in shambles, the shadows around don't seem to care. The child stares off, ignoring everything around them.

INT BEDROOM MORNING

They wake up and roll over out of bed.

INT BATHROOM MORNING

They can hardly stay awake, they brush their teeth anyway.

EXT FRONT YARD MORNING

The child stumbles into the front yard and gets in the car, flower is nearly burnt to a crisp.

INT SCHOOL MORNING

The child is passed out asleep.

INT CAR AFTERNOON

They're riding home, they're already asleep.

INT BATHROOM EVENING

Nobody runs the water, this shot is held for a few moments.

INT BEDROOM EVENING

They're already asleep in bed, the screen fades to black.

EXT FRONT YARD MORNING

Nobody walks out of the door this morning, only the chirping of birds can be heard. The flower seems to be dead.

INT BATHROOM MORNING

The lights are off and nobody seems to be awake in the house.

INT SCHOOL MORNING

Nobody is sitting in the seat of where the Child usually sits.

EXT FRONT YARD MORNING

The car is empty, the engine isn't running either.

EXT DREAMREALM

(Wild West Town)

The world around them is crumbling, it's nothing but floating debris, the background is a black hole. The child is looking out to the flower, floating in the distance.

The ground beneath them crumbles, they begin running towards the flower, jumping from debris to debris, stumbling and tripping. They reach a stopping point, the flower feeling so close.

The picture of the child's mother floats in the void, turning into light, flies towards the child, then flies in front of them, bring more debris to create a path forward. The child continues leaping from stone to stone and eventually leaps, the light merges with the flower and the flower shrinks. The child grabs the flower and clutches it close as they tumble into the void below with the climax of the music.

INT BEDROOM MORNING

The child wakes up, sunlight leaks through the curtains, they're holding onto the picture. They stare up at the ceiling, eventually sitting up, holding the picture, then sit it on top of their dresser.

EXT FRONT YARD MORNING

Nobody steps outside today, but the morning is bright, and the flower starts to bloom before the film cuts to black.