

EXT. OUTER SPACE - NIGHT

TRAVELING THROUGH THE STARS IN THE DARK OF SPACE.

There are undertones of celestial sounds and music.
We are approaching toward a single star in the distance.
Other stars and galaxies to the sides begin to fade into black the closer to the star we get.

As we approach even closer to the star we begin to see that the star is a sphere of light with a young woman, Sol, sleeping in what seems to be something of a large sphere like circular bed that resembles something like a crib in a manner that there are elegantly curved bars.

SOL IS SLOWLY STIRRING AS SHE IS BEGINNING TO WAKE.

The walls of the spherical crib like bed begins to lower and descend toward the floor. As this happens the light of the orb and sphere begins to dim into blackness.

Sol is glowing as she starts to sit up and move around in the bed. She is looking around in the blackness still glowing a soft white light. In the distance, she sees a very faint red-violet orb coming into sight within the blackness.

The orb comes closer toward SOL taking on a more solid presence of a ball semi-translucent with a rose in the center of it. The ball rolls around her bed/crib 3 times before it starts to go under the bed and around the legs in a figure 8 formation.

Sol begins to crawl over the lowered white bars of the bed cautiously stepping onto her feet. As the ball breaks the figure 8 pattern and begins to roll away from the bed, Sol reaches down and picks up the ball. She is looking at the ball, rolling it in her hands in a dance like hand motion as she examines all sides of it.

The ball slips from her fingers as she is turning it around. It continues rolling away from the bed at the previous speed before she picked it up.

Sol follows the ball into the distance as the bed gets smaller and smaller and dissolves away eventually at a certain distance.

She continues to follow the ball till eventually a majestic nut cracker character stops it with his foot.

Upon the trajectory of the ball, a violet-red vapor continues revealing magical toy land world appears beginning with where the ball stopped and continuing into the rest of the scene.

The ball is illuminated in bright glowing lights and objects that is a wonderland of color and form.

The nutcracker 1, NC1, flicks the ball into his arms with the top of his foot. He passes the ball around in his hands, rolling it on his arms, down his leg, back up, around his head, and so on. He tosses the ball into the air to the side, by which another nutcracker enters in in an acrobatic way catching the ball.

Nutcracker 2, NC2, plays with the ball in a similar fashion for a bit before tossing it once again to another location where a third nutcracker comes in an acrobatic way and catches the ball.

Nutcracker 3, NC3, plays with the ball a bit in his own way before finally tossing it back to Sol. The four of them begin and interactive dance with one another passing the ball back and forth while integrating some contact dance into the scene. This goes on for a bit.

The dance comes to a halt as a door in the blackness slams open at about the height of a second story. An irritating and putrid whitish-green fluorescent light is seen with the fluorescent tubs of an office ceiling showing.

EXT. BLACKNESS - NIGHT

MR MONEY BAGS IS DRESSED IN A SLICK NEON PIN STRIPE SUIT.

He stands strongly at the doorway laughing hysterically. His face is a demented mask. The colors of his suit are washed out by the light.

THE CHARACTERS ALL FREEZE IN HORROR.

The bright and vibrant colors of the toy land fade into the color of the fluorescent greenish white with what looks like static that causes the objects to become unrecognizable. They then fade into the blackness as if being turned off.

Mr Money Bags begins to walk forward out of the hovering door entry and into the blackness. The characters are still looking up at him in horror. He is throwing litter and post consumer materials onto the ground as he walks. The door slams loudly behind him as it the outline of the door fades into the darkness.

A GRAY BRICK ROAD WITH HINTS OF YELLOW AND BROWN APPEARS FROM THE FEAT OF MY MONEY BAGS.

He begins to walk toward the 3 Nutcrackers. As he does, the road appears more with each step. On either side of him, dead things start emerging from the darkness: Dead foliage, bushes, and the occasionally the carcasses of animal bodies. They are illuminated in a morbid green. As he passes them, they disappear back again into the blackness.

FROM A SIDE VIEW, IT APPEARS HE'S GOING DOWN A RAMP, FROM THE

NUT CRACKER'S VIEW, HE APPEARS TO BE COMING AT THEM ON THE SAME LEVEL.

Mr. Money Bags reaches the feet of the Nutcrackers as the path and roadway behind him fades into black. The nutcrackers are shaking and paralyzed as they are trying to break free. Mr. Money Bags gives a demented and echoing laugh. As they are staring intensely, he gives a smirk and turns slowly and walks away from them till he reaches about 10 feet away when he stops suddenly.

He reaches into the blackness, as if dipping his hand into a black liquid within the black background. His hand disappears into it. He slowly pulls out a fishing line with a glowing hundred dollar bill attached.

He turns abruptly casting the bill and line straight up in the air. The 3 Nutcracker's heads turn sharply staring at the bill as it goes high in the air for a while and then back down. The bill lands directly in the center of them with a loud echoing thud. They stare intensely at it.

AFTER A PAUSE, THEIR HEADS TURN SUSPICIOUSLY TOWARD EACH OTHER LOOKING WITH EYES SQUINTED IN TERRITORIAL CAUTION.

They begin to break free slowly from their paralyzed state in a contorted way resembling a Butoh style of movement.

Mr. Money Bags gives a victorious smile as he turns in a slick way with the fishing rod in his hand at his waist leading over his shoulders. He begins to march in a militaristic way away from them.

The extra slack of the fishing line, on the ground in front of the Nutcrackers, begins to pull tight and lessen until the bill starts following Mr Money Bags. A desperate and worried look appears on their faces. They begin to try and chase after it as they hobble and fall. They eventually commit to crawling and groveling toward it.

As Mr. Money Bags is marching down the new path, the same visuals of the road down appears: Dead shrubs, bushes, animals, and gray brick road that appears as he approaches. This time though, rather than the imagery disappearing into blackness as he passes, it just dims low until the Nutcrackers and bill reaches it. The surrounding fade up again, this time rather than the animals and foliage being dead, the plants are wilted and the animals still alive, but sick and dying. The bricks and images are somewhat brighter with more color, though still dull in color. The path does not fade this time and remains.

Mr. Money Bags is seen in the distance walking into the blackness when suddenly an old house starts to fold out of the ground board by board, piece by piece, as if a Da Vinci style transformers pop up architecture. As this fades up into perception, the pathway between where Mr. Money Bags is and the house appears.

Sol is watching with both curiosity and concern as she takes a few steps forward. By the time Mr. Money Bags approaches the door, the house is fully formed. He opens the door and walks inside.

The line with the bill continues its path forward into the house with the nutcrackers following and entering into the house as well. The door closes behind them. The road begins to fade as Sol is watching it. She decides to make a dash to the house while she still can. As she is running toward the house, all the dying and fading surroundings around her reanimate and come into flourishing life. Plants begin to grow and blossom while the animals begin to frolic and move about. The road turns into a brilliant glittery emerald green with accents of royal blues, red-violets, and other colors. She approaches the house in the distance and sneaks around the side of it.