

EM (V.O.)

You can't stay here. You never finished what you started. They're still trapped in layers.

SOLANDRIA (V.O.)

I tried, they never believe me. Let me stay outside the faces within.

EM (V.O.)

It's the only way, love. Each journey is just a continuation of the last... so continue on. We've never been this close to them seeing before. They want to see. You can still save them, we're all counting on you... remember it all.

The multicolored light FADES DOWN into silence and blackness, as opening TITLE CREDITS appear.

EXT. HILLSIDE - NIGHT

The SHADOWY SILHOUETTE of a GIRL, SOLANDRIA (18), sits on a hill on a moonless city NIGHT. The CITY LIGHTS below twinkle. Her SHADOWED HAND moves over the view to transform it into a multicolored city of futuristic BEAUTY and WONDER.

A LOUD subtle EARTHQUAKE SHAKES. The beauty FADES to a plain night-scape THEN to a HARSH night-scape with CHILLING sounds.

A second EARTHQUAKE violently thrashes the city with growing intensity. A GIANT CHASM appears in the city's center with explosions. Houses, cars, street lamps, and road fall in.

EXT. HILLSIDE - DAY

On a SUNNY grass KNOLL, she JOLTS up in SHOCK HAUNTED by the NIGHTMARE VISION. She's a free spirit MODERN HIPPIE in colorful earth tones. Her bag's beautiful in texture. She caresses grass, listens with her hands, takes a deep breath.

The CITY from her dream is BELOW perfectly INTACT.

DIGGING in HER BAG, schoolwork falls out with "THE PLACES WITHIN" book. She SHOVS bent schoolwork back in her bag. She graces book PAGES of UTOPIAN ARCHITECTURE with her fingers.

She looks up and sees: A WIDE VIEW OF THE CITY below, OCEAN behind. They GLOWS beautiful in sunshine. The hillside green grass has an intensifying AURIC LIGHT that WARMS her SOUL.

We PAN to her adding exquisite detail to an urban UTOPIA drawing in her SKETCH BOOK. She writes on it, "LET US SEE to COME TO BE." She measures the time with a SMALL SUNDIAL. FEELING RUSHED, she packs up, takes a breath, and closes her eyes... as if activating her superpowers... She MOVES to:

EXT. SUNLIT PATHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Solandria PETS tall GRASS on her way down the hill. The path reaches the CURBSIDE to an elevated STREET sloping down. It passes mundane HOUSES in a condensed treeless neighborhood.

THROUGH SOLANDRIA'S EYES: A beautiful HALLUCINOGENIC 2D-PLANE of WATERY RIPPLES initiates over a 3D-landscape. She BEAMS LOVE for the beauty. The 2D LIGHT plane washes over cracked dilapidation TRANSFORMING ugly walls into creative WALL PANELS. Dead grass LAND PLOTS become lush GARDEN COVES with HOLOGRAPHIC PEOPLE interacting compassionately.

The flat tarred ROOF shift to METALLIC BRIDGES covered in ornate creativity and LUSH VINES. People move between rooftops with grass gardens lining the bridges. She's BLISSFULLY SURPRISED by her perfect visions.

The RIPPLES CONTINUE into a BUSINESS DISTRICT. Boring LOBBIES with large windows and polished marble transform to GARDEN SANCTUARIES with lush fountains and nature filled waterfalls.

EXT. RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

WITHOUT ripples, it has large windows and a "HELP WANTED" sign. Her visions take over showing half-TRANSFORMATION half-REALITY. Inside's filled with a lively HOLOGRAPHIC community. Inspired, Solandria approaches...

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

A GREASY looking man, GEESE (45), stands behind a cash register. The 50% holographic transformation remains.

SOLANDRIA (V.O.)

I'm the help!

GEESE

Excuse me?

SOLANDRIA (V.O.)

I'm here to help... ... Your sign says "help wanted".