

MR'S SYTHESIZED VOICE returns calling her name. ALL ANIMATION FULLY FADES AWAY. Solandria's near paralyzed: HOPE IS DEAD.

MR

Solandria!...Girl...talking to you!

Her FRIEND and ORB WOBBLE IN FEAR exiting a tunnel. Darkness returns. MR's DEMONIC MASK appears LARGE in the OIL POND; his eyes and ears are BURNT OUT with just NOSE and MOUTH HOLES.

MR (CONT'D)

Come out here... Mrs and I have...  
come to a decision.

Walking HEAVY, FIGURES GROVEL UP to their powerful KING.

MR (CONT'D)

Are you listening... what...  
saying?... Come here!

SHE COVERS her ears IN PAIN.

SOLANDRIA

(having trouble speaking)

Nnn... no.

HE RAISES arms GESTURING at the TOP LEDGE to WIELD CREATURES like puppets. He INFLICTS PAIN; they wither and fall. He GESTURES LARGE PISTONS to come out of FLAT WALLS.

MR

You... understand me... girl!!!

SHE's near MOTIONLESS WEAK on the floor. He GESTURES to the cage, as FIGURES on it scatter to make way for THEIR MASTER.

Creatures OPEN the CAGE'S BACK DOOR backing away. MR VAPORISES in with MRS now a LEASHED **human-creature-dog**. He MOTIONS CREATURES in to DRAG and PIN SOLANDRIA DOWN to her steel BED. With LITTLE STRENGTH, she tries to PULL free.

MR (CONT'D)

You understand?!

(pause)

You and your damn spirits! You're a  
waste!! It... is... over.

He moves VERY CLOSE just above her.

MR (CONT'D)

Fight... go ahead and fight back...  
I dare you!! Go ahead and try and  
fight back.

He REACHES HIS claws toward her NECK.

SOLANDRIA  
(abruptly powerful voice)  
Waaaaait!!!

He STOPS and moves back a little, as she gathers strength.

SOLANDRIA (CONT'D)  
Aren't you curious what's behind  
this mask of mine?

MR  
What?!

SOLANDRIA  
(with more strength)  
All these years hiding from you...  
you have NEVER... seen me, not  
once. Are you a little curious of  
what is behind this face???  
(with even greater power)  
You have seen ONLY... what I have  
chosen to show you... The rest is  
guesses at what's within... THAT'S  
MY POWER! You can NEVER steal that,  
despite how hard you try... Your  
power ENDS where the mask begins.  
(pause)  
That's the feeling of POWERLESS. I  
CONTROL WHAT you may see of me!  
That is my... **POWER OVER YOU!**

MR's mask SHIFTS to PETRIFIED FEAR, then to EXTREME HATEFUL ANGER. He LUNDGES RIPPING OFF her mask. **HER BEAUTIFUL FACE glows BRIGHTLY**. Creatures SCATTER like startled cats, as she BURNS a VIOLET FIRE aura. MR COWERS covering his eyes seen as BUTTON SIZED dots. He SCURRIES down becoming a WEAK OLD MAN.

SHE BURNS BRIGHTER. AURIC VINES grow in her heart that FEED HER FIRE to burn EVEN brighter! HEAT is MELTING his mask.

SOLANDRIA (CONT'D)  
I AM... the eternal fire housed  
within the chalice cup of gold. You  
CAN NOT stop my power within, it  
melts your hardened cold world, the  
FACES WITHIN your FACES WITHIN. You  
may keep your fears... your hate...  
your rage. I am NOT YOUR own. I AM  
MY OWN! Source of me, infinite do I  
flow. I drink from eternal pools  
ever flowing. I AM... MY OWN!

He SCREECHES painfully, as HIS MASK MELTS off into a SERIES of OTHER MASKS and FACES. Each melt to reveal the layer below in a TIME LINE from PRESENT to PAST... THE MELT SEQUENCE IS:

1.His current DEMONIC MASK. 2.His GLOWING MASK in the FIRE realm. 3.His HATEFUL MASK in FIRE REALM. 4.His BITTER MASK in EARTH REAM. 5.His ANGRY FACE at DINNER SCENE. 6.His 20yo FACE with a bit of HOPE. 7.His TEENAGE FACE with greater HOPE and more REBELLION. 8.A 10yo FACE with EXTREME HURT and a strong URGE TO FIGHT. 9.A LITTLE BOY'S FACE frightened and ALONE... tears fill they boy's eyes, deep HURT in his GENTLE HEART.

The CAGE BARS MELT after the boy's face is revealed. Next the HALL melts, CREATURES FLEE, the OIL POND ignites.

SOLANDRIA stands FEARLESS. In HER PALMS, the EARTH CORE and SUN ORB glow. She takes a DEEP BREATH, as the platform submerges INTO the LIQUID MOLTEN METAL. All is QUIET.

FADE TO BRIGHT

INT. - SOLANDRIA'S ROOM - EARLY MORNING

SOLANDRIA's on the floor slowly opening her eyes as she closes THE BOOK. REALIZING what she must do, she searches CLUTTER for a large BACKPACK. She puts important BOOKS, SKETCHBOOKS, and ART SUPPLIES. IN a DUFFLE bag, she puts CLOTHE and NECESSITIES. She dresses and leaves with the bags.

AT THE FRONT DOOR, she sees MR and MRS as themselves eating breakfast. She faces them boldly putting down her bags.

MR

Where do you think your go-

SOLANDRIA

(gently but loud)

-Shhhhhhhhhhh!... I need you to listen closely. DON'T SPEAK... You each lost something ONCE VERY DEAR, something precious sadly forgotten. It's in there but you'll NEVER find it if you don't search for it... You chased WHAT THEY TOLD YOU to... and lost the path leading you back to it. I'm SO SORRY for every layer you buried your true self under... I WISH I could've met them, they were beautiful ONCE UPON A TIME.

MRS

What are you tal-