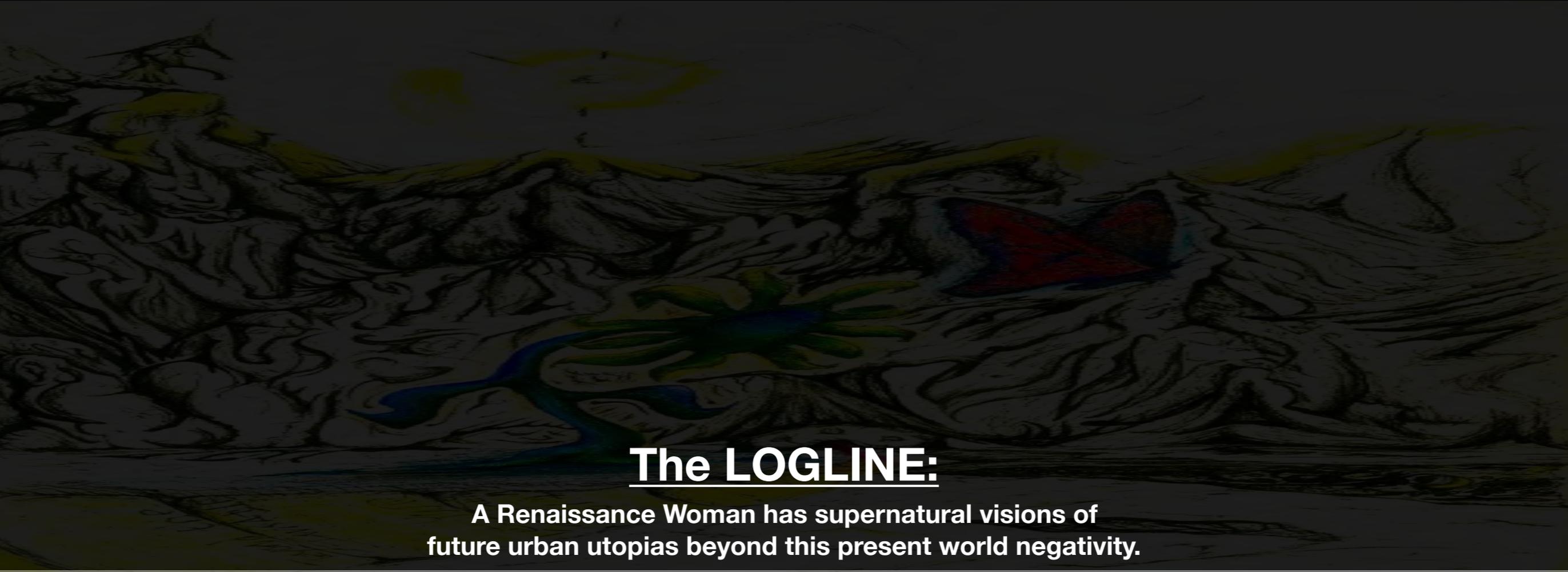


The FACES WITHIN

Screenplay by... ZIGGY DAYZ

and look-hook

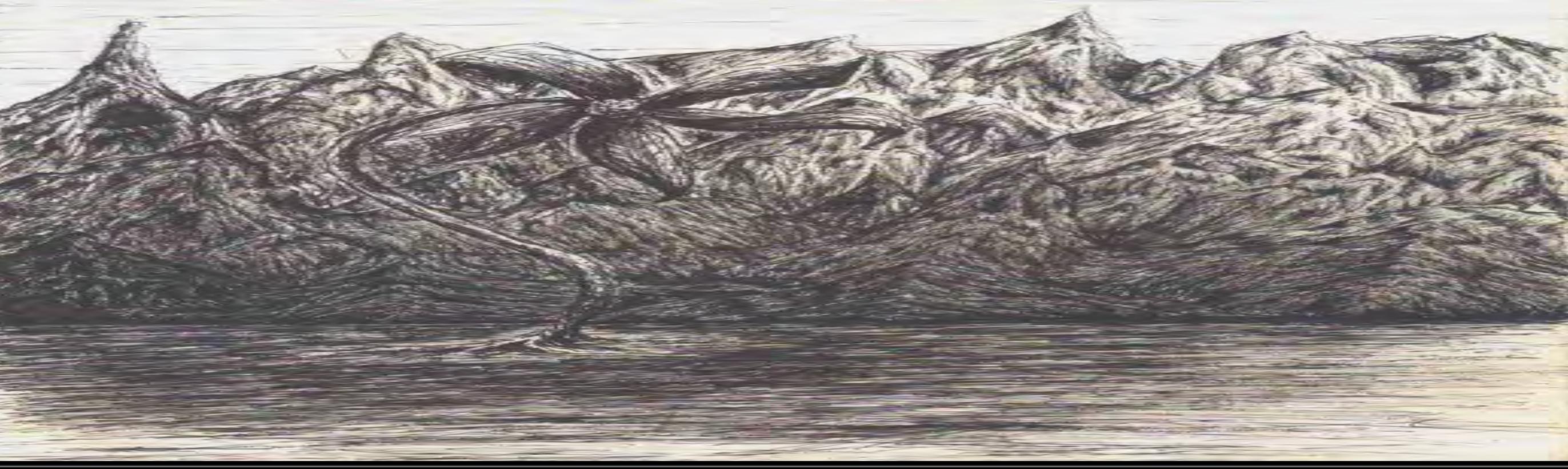
From a world of masks...
we enter a world of masks.



The LOGLINE:

A Renaissance Woman has supernatural visions of future urban utopias beyond this present world negativity.

To protect the perfect places without the pain, she travels twisted realms to unmask evil faces seeking to eject her bright vision and inject her with dark forgetting.



A beautiful DREAM looking onto the colorful night of a UTOPIAN city...



The Dream **URNS** To...

A NIGHTMARE premonition of a self-destructing city in ugly chaos...



SHE AWAKES within the light of day upon a HILL...



To AMPLIFY colors into surreal through her inspired PASSION for BEAUTY.



into the ugliness of... a pain filled CHAOTIC CITY



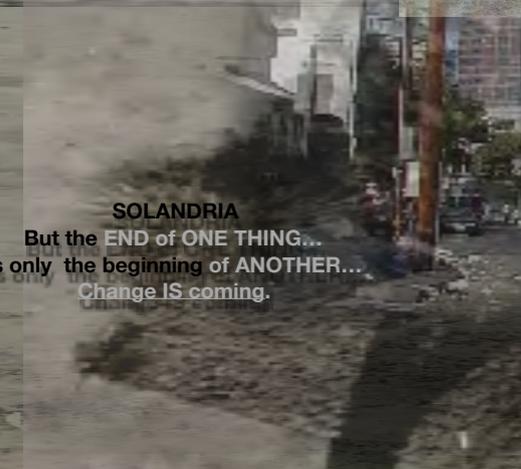
Bland buildings



Dilapidated Houses



Abundant Depravity



SOLANDRIA
But the END of ONE THING...
is only the beginning of ANOTHER...
Change IS coming.



Trashed Streets



Abandoned Potentials



COLLA
You remind me so much of my
granddaughter. Lovely dreamer too!

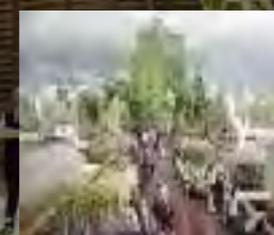
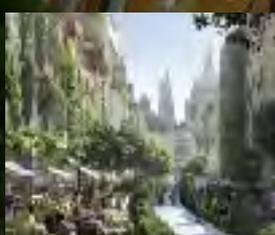
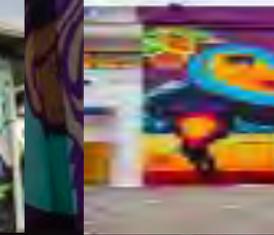
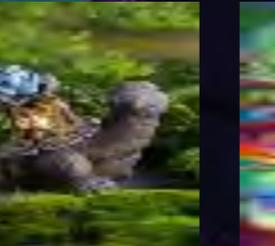
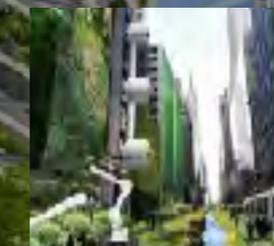
SOLANDRIA
Oh! How old is your granddaughter?

COLLA
Well... her mother WASN'T BORN...
A STILLborn dead when I was giving birth...
But I think her daughter's your age NOW!
Loveliest girl you NEVER saw!

She sees the PLACES of potential WITHIN the ugly world.

She paints the UTOPIAN RENAISSANCE.

It's not a fantasy, it's the unification of pieces already in motion. It happens when we CURE the division.



Architects, artists, social engineers, landscapers, farmers, builders, designers, visionaries... ALL THE PEOPLE working together within a unified vision.

OUTSIDE... she looks in at businesses and empty stores with bland and dingy walls, harsh bright lights, and chaotic disharmony.

These Places Within are places without CARE, CREATIVITY and COMPASSION.

She fills the void of empty spaces within... with her vision and passion.

Lamps and Harsh Light transforms in her eyes...

Luminescent Art and Sculptures fill the bland void.

Wondrous decor, themed settings, and foliage fill the places with beauty.

These worlds LAY WAITING WITHIN the veiled walls.

Places Within the Places Without

The SERENITY of the bright and beautiful PARK



COLORS glow and amplify into AURIC BEAUTY

BUT... the balanced beauty is offset within a DARK THICKET



DARK TWISTED EMOTIONS are trapped within a shadowy THICKET of TREE FIGURES.
DARK TWISTED EMOTIONS are trapped within a shadowy THICKET of TREE FIGURES.

The MANY FACES of The NIGHT

The Oscillation between Beauty and Ugliness

The URBAN STREETS...
street lamps and blandness

The GALLERY...
Beautiful Fashion and Art

VS

VS

The CLUB...
The MASSACRED MASCARADE

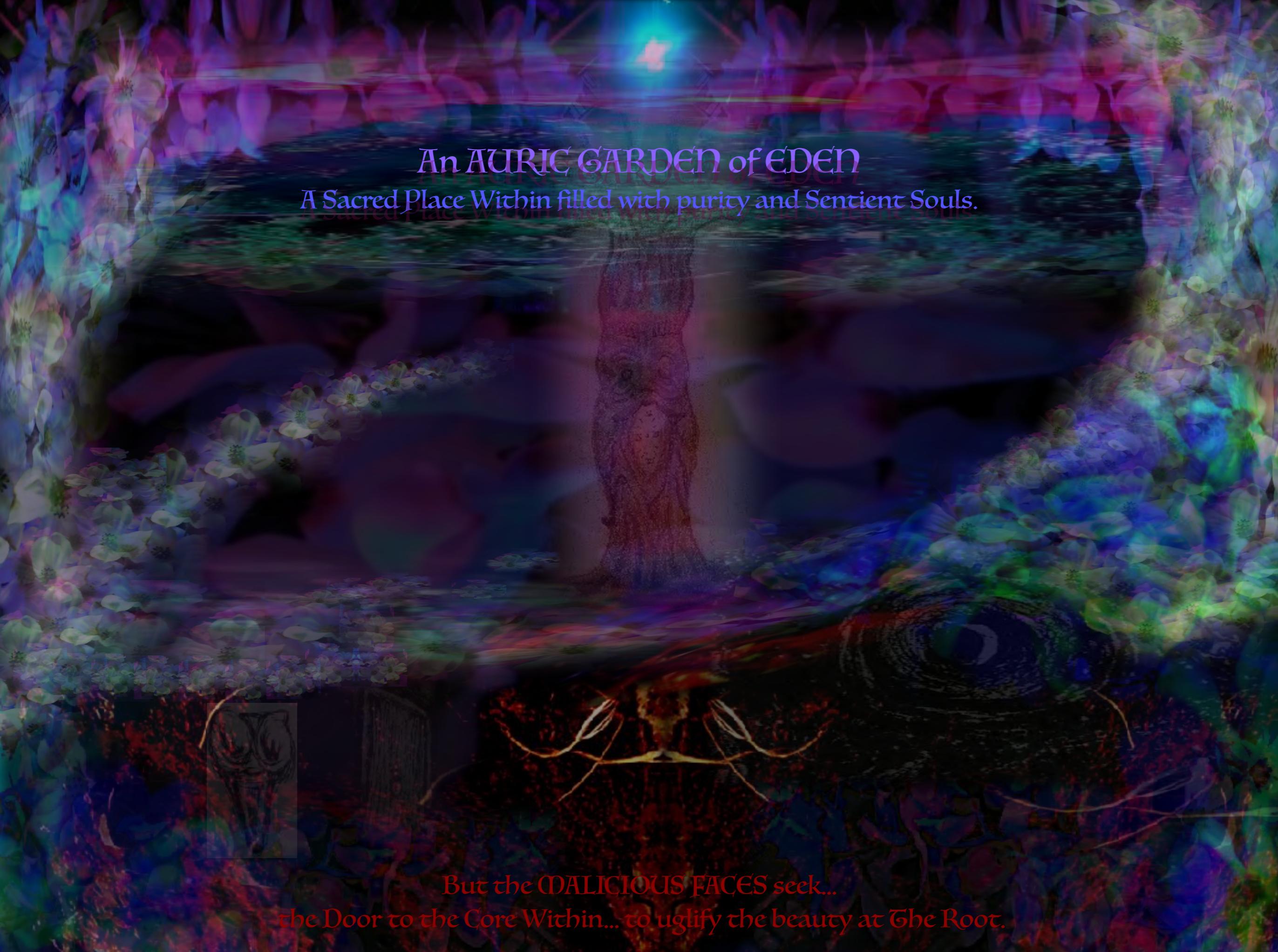
The SURREAL STREETS...
existing light amplified beautifully

LIQUOR

The TRANSFORMED
STREETS...
to the UTOPIAN VISION

VS

The COLD HARD REALITIES...

The image depicts a fantastical, multi-colored auric garden. A central, textured tree trunk stands in the middle, surrounded by a dense field of flowers in various colors including purple, blue, green, and pink. The scene is illuminated by a bright blue light source at the top center, creating a shimmering, ethereal atmosphere. The overall composition is symmetrical and highly detailed, with a focus on natural elements and vibrant colors.

An AURIC GARDEN of EDEN
A Sacred Place Within filled with purity and Sentient Souls.

*But the MALICIOUS FACES seek...
the Door to the Core Within... to uglify the beauty at The Root.*

THE FIVE TORMENTS AT THE GATES OF HELL



WITH MASK,
SHE ENTERS THE UNDERWORLD



KNOTTED as WOOD

How will she wield the **ANGER** of emotion?

BURIED in EARTH

Will **WORRY** smother out her true self?

DROWNED by WATER

In **SORROW**, will desire flood her soul?

SCORCHED with FIRE

Shall **HATE** reign over burning passion?

CAGED in METAL

Can she escape the **GRIEF** of the cold calculated world?

KNOTTED WOOD

A shanty VILLAGE of lost souls trapped by their knotted emotions
A shanty VILLAGE of lost souls trapped by their knotted emotions

A shanty VILLAGE of lost souls trapped by their knotted emotions

Weathered HOUSES

Looming
TREES Figures

SOLANDRIA

The girl unwillingly wandered to lands not her own...
or perhaps it's they who wandered into her.

TREES breathe IN that which we breathe OUT,
Every EMOTION since the beginning.

BURIED EARTH

An underground cavern of dense reality

An underground cavern of dense reality

enter here
enter here

Dirt Dinner Table

Curved Clay Walls

Earth Kitchen

The Renaissance style of Commedia Dell'Arte

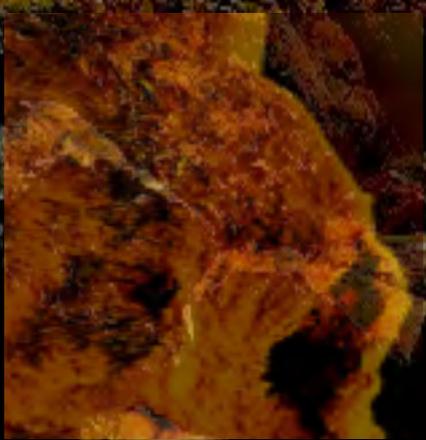
PANTALONE/
Mr/
Father
The miserly greed

IL DOTTORE/
Mrs/
Mother
The boisterous gluttony

The boisterous gluttony

MR

You get back here with our property! We made that flesh you are wearing, it belongs to us!
You get back here with our property! We made that flesh you are wearing, it belongs to us!



DROWNED WATER

A Stream of Masks in a Sea of Revelry
A Stream of Masks in a Sea of Revelry



Elizabethan Style Tavern
Elizabethan Style Tavern



Flooded with people and water
Flooded with people and water



**IL CAPITANO /
EM's Shadow Self
In egocentricity**



**BURATTINO
Gentle Barkeep,
Slob version of VAL**

Crowd of masked characters in debauchery
Crowd of masked characters in debauchery

CAPITANO

And for every disgrace of pleasure or pain,
their destinations are the same... HERE...
where pleasure always remains.

SCORCHED FIRE

A half-burnt HOUSE on ROCK ISLAND in a MOLTEN LAKE within a VOLCANO



Walled bedroom



Recked kitchen



Smoldering house



Burnt possessions



EARTH WITHIN FIRE



ERUPTIVE PASSION



The FIRE WITHIN

The FIRE WITHOUT



In her left

MRS
She's burning! She's burning!!
You!.. You started this fire.
It was you the WHOLE time!

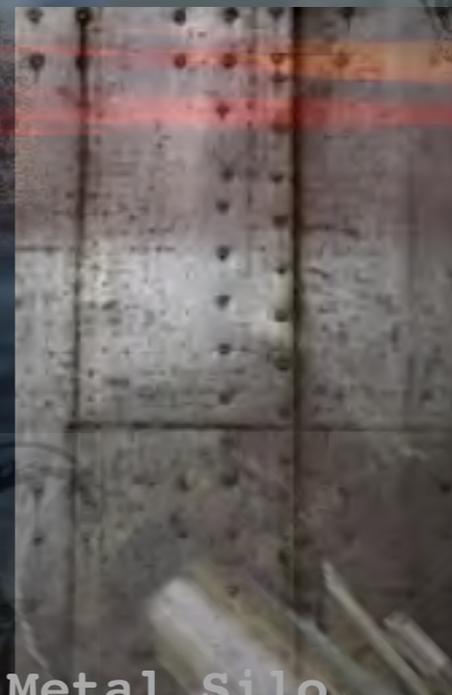
MR
Cage her! Bind her MIND!

In her right

CAGED METAL



Ceiling Oil Pond with rusted Metal Garden growing down.



Her giant Cage within a large Metal Silo.



Gears, Cogs, and Pistons within a large machine of unfolding parts.

A dual of worlds to tell HER story... between the fire fantasy ANIMATION and the machine mental CREATURES.



SOLANDRIA
 they feel the strange pulsing of her heart..
 confusing rhythmic pounding ...
 never do they understand that thing in her chest...
 with a life of its own.

In the place within her story book creation ... an Animated Princesses is trapped in a tower by lurking creatures below.

Through a portal in her imagination, she travels to a place of real...

EM
 We need you to leave a trail of light for us
 within the darkest of dark.
 We cannot ride upon light where there is no light.

SOLANDRIA
 So that's why I walk in darkness..

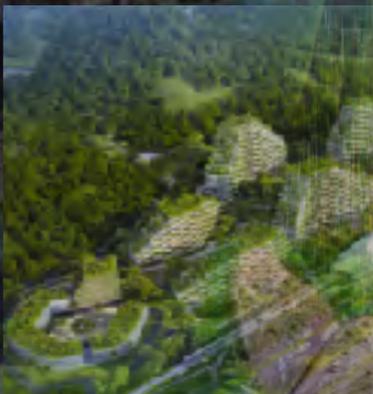
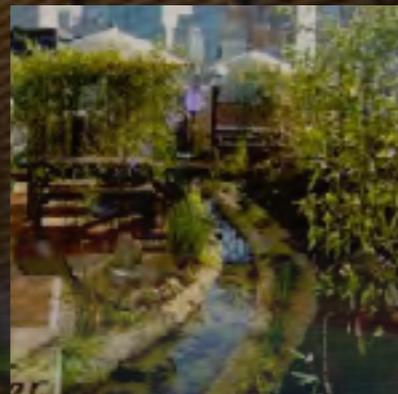
EM
 You tell their story... for the one's who cannot see or speak.
 For the lonely, the lost, the confused, the angry, the broken, the mourning.
 Tell the story of their forgotten light.

Home... A place without the forgetting... the Spectral Plasma SUN looking in upon the EARTH.

The RETURN to her UTOPIAN VISION

THE RENASCENCE SEEN

The ONLY CURE to division and destruction is to UNIFY in CREATION.
The ONLY CURE to division and destruction is to UNIFY in CREATION.



SOLANDRIA
SOLANDRIA



TAYLOR RUSSELL



ZENDAYA



JENNA ORTEGA



EM / IL CAPITANO
EM / IL CAPITANO



ZIGGY DAYZ



WILL KLIPSTINE



MR / PANTALONE
MRS / PANTALONE



JIM CARREY



NEIL PATRICK HARRIS



MRS / IL DOTTORE
MRS / IL DOTTORE



MICHELLE PFEIFFER



JENNIFER ANISTON



EMMA STONE



thoughts within...

*“Is it POSSIBLE to make art so potent...
that the magnitude of potential inspires a movement toward a global Renaissance?”*

*“I have to say YES... ELSE it will be IMPOSSIBLE...
To reach the perfect utopian destination, we must first paint it in their minds.”*

“So... they need to SEE it to BELIEVE it then.”

“Yes... once they BELIEVE it, THEN we can SEE it. “

*“Many beautiful souls have wandered back on the path of darkness...
WE MUST FOLLOW THE TRAILS OF LIGHT and find our way HOME.”*

