

INT WELL

We find ourselves in a surreal, spiral colored WELL. The word “REMEMBRANCE” flashes on screen. Centered in the POV is ANNA, late teenaged, blonde, and wearing her school uniform.

ANNA
What is this place?

Anna reaches the opposite corner of this alien environment.

ANNA
Guess the only way is up.

As Anna leaps with superhuman height from one makeshift platform to another, the well begins to change its shape to her, as if she isn't the only living being here. Anna soon finds herself near a COUCH, except this couch is illuminated with a ghostly aura, and clearly isn't bound by the laws of nature.

ANNA
Mom's favorite couch. I used to sit on it and draw all the time.
(Beat)
Until I spilled ink on it.

The environment continues to twist and turn to Anna's movements as she makes her way out of the well, passing by other specter like furniture.

EXT WELL - CONTINUOUS

Anna is now at the lip of the well, the surreal nature of her environment now revealing its true nature to her, basking in an otherworldly white glow. A LIVING ROOM, and PLATFORMS are clearly visible. Anna manipulates the environment to her liking.

INT LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Anna is surrounded by slightly larger than life furniture. These have a solid nature to them. Two SILHOUETTES are in the center of the room, engaged in power poses. The feminine silhouette is Anna's MOM, while the masculine is her DAD. (MANDATORY)

MOM
Art School? Honey, you can't be serious.
DAD
Have you given any thought as to how you're going to take care of yourself?

Anna continues past the silhouettes, leaps onto a platform, and again, entering the KITCHEN.

INT KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The APPLIANCES, COUNTERS, and SHELVES are all afflicted with elephantiasis. Twisted and warped like a funhouse, this kitchen makes the living room appear normal. The ghastly silhouettes of Anna's parents are here as well, hunched over at Anna, dwarfing her in size. (MANDATORY)

MOM

Go set the table, please.

DAD

Look, we're thrilled with your creativity, but being an artist is tough.

MOM

Art schools just want to get your money.

DAD

Community college is a far smarter option.

MOM

There's also working the bakery to think of. Dad and I could support you, sweetie.

Anna marches past the specters, and soon finds a bright PORTAL in the center of another room, resembling a tractor beam from a UFO. Anna walks into it and...

INT ART STUDIO - DAY

Lavish with birch-wood floors, the art studio is complete with easels surrounding a still life. Paintings dot the wall.

It's here that we find Anna, though not quite as before: brunette and confined to a wheelchair. Her posture is clearly slouched as she glides across the room. The artwork on the easels is bright and poppy.

ANNA

That seems so long ago.

(beat)

Definitely was right about getting all my money...

Anna eventually centers herself at her station, and begins to paint as the screen fades to white.

INT/EXT VOLCANO - DAY?

Anna, once again blonde, finds herself at the foot of a painterly volcano, surrounded by a half circle. YELLOW EMBLEMS dot the scenery.

ANNA
This place again...

Rounding the bend, Anna discovers a ghostly BOOK, shimmering in and out of reality like the others.

ANNA
The first sketchbook my parents gave me...

Anna, drawing her own path, slowly, but surely, makes her way to the top of the volcano. She finds herself at the foot of a fragmented CLASSROOM, filled with art supplies like her studio.

INT CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Two TABLES are at opposite ends of the first fragment. Casually standing near the first one are two new silhouettes - BRAD and LISA. Anna approaches. (MANDATORY)

LISA
You guys, I got in!
BRAD
Dude, no way!
LISA
Anna, can you believe we're going to the same place?
(beat)
Anna?

Anna nears the second table. Two new silhouettes are in the environment, their poses more agitated than before.

LISA
Anna, what the hell.
BRAD
Like, what kind of reason is working at a stupid bakery for your stupid parents?

Anna leaps onto the second fragment of the classroom. Hellish paintings adorn the side wall, and enormous silhouettes of Anna's parents dominates the area. (MANDATORY)

MOM
There you are!
DAD
We needed your help at the bakery, Anna.
ANNA
I was working on my portfolio. Lisa got into school and...
MOM
Portfolio? Anna, we've talked about this.
ANNA

You're the ones that encouraged me in the first place!

MOM

As a hobby! To get your mind off things. Not as an excuse to skip out on work!

DAD

You should know better, Anna.

Anna jumps away to the third and final classroom fragment. This is adorned with easel chairs leading to a portal.

Anna runs into the portal as the screen fades to white.

MOM

Honey, I know this is hard to hear, but this really is for the best. I know you'll understand someday.

ANNA

No!

INT ART STUDIO - DAY

Anna, at her easel, stares back at a painting of her classroom.

ANNA

Stupid.

She glances around at her classmate's work.

ANNA

Everyone's so good.

(beat)

What if they were right...

(beat)

I suck.

(beat)

Alright, Anna, let's try this again...

Screen fades to white as Anna begins to paint yet again (she is a stubborn one).

INT/EXT BEACH - DAY?

Anna is in the dream world once more. Medium sized surreal boulders dot the area so much as to resemble a beach. The same yellow emblems are sporadically placed. The beach is dangerous, yet inviting. Serene, but upsetting.

Located on one of the platforms is a shimmering TEDDY BEAR. Anna notices.

ANNA

Lisa brought me this after the accident.

Anna magically makes her way through the boulders, despite falling through the gaps several times.

She finds herself on a platform leading to a CHURCH. Anna heaves herself into the entranceway.

INT CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Cool teal carpet is covered by a couple pews, and some decorations. Brad and Lisa silhouettes are in the corner, slightly facing one another.

BRAD

Like, you're an adult, you should go to art school if you want to.

LISA

When are you gonna stand up to those dictators?

Anna snakes her way up to tables that are defying the laws of gravity, exposing a second layer to the church. This section is different. The carpet is now blood red, and a CRUCIFIX is prominently displayed next to two very large stained glass windows. This is a funhouse gone wrong. This is a church from Hell.

Anna's parents, of course, are here. This time, they're a little more closer to life in size. (MANDATORY)

DAD

Absolutely not!

MOM

Out of the question! You're staying here!

ANNA

I hate you! You're ruining my life!

Anna makes her way to the other side of this church from Hell. This time, the silhouettes are normal size, and seem remorseful.

ANNA

This is my dream and I'm not letting you take it from me!

We hear footsteps running away, and a door slam. I imagine that onlookers notice.

Anna spots a portal at the base of the alter. She enters it, and the screen fades to white.

INT ART STUDIO - DAY

Anna scrolls back from her easel. Canvases litter the floor. A rough painting of her church is in her view.

ANNA
I quit.

Anna glides to the double doors at the end of the art studio. She punches through them to reveal a slightly surreal hallway.

INT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Anna continues down the hallway.

ANNA
I should've stayed at stupid home and worked at the stupid bakery with the stupid parents.

She reaches the door at the end of the hallway. It opens.

INT ANNA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Anna enters her swanky-for-a-dorm-room dorm room. At the foot of her BED is a package.

ANNA
I didn't order anything...

Anna approaches the mysterious package. On top is a NOTE.

The note fills the screen and reads:

"Dearest Anna,

Hi Honey! Hope everything is going well at school. Nothing out of the ordinary back here. I'm sure you'll be able to make good use of these brushes - they were expensive! Your Dad and I are so unbelievably proud of you. You did something we never could dream of doing. Our little artist!

We love you more than anything.

Mom and Dad"