

LUCID DREAM

Written by

Elyssa Catalfano

elyssa3191@gmail.com

#(407) 388 - 8593

Copyrighted by WGA & Library of Congress

NOTE: FOX MUSIC STING - Whistle/Music Effect that will cause Neal to follow it to find Fox.

INT. NEAL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A collage of Polaroid photos, that mostly focus on a small boy and a plush fox, overfill a bulletin board on a blue-ish wall. Pictures of different adventurous events:

- Exploring the forest.

- Pretending to be knights.

- Playing on a playground.

- Helping in a vegetable garden.

- Huddling together during a storm.

- And last, a whole family painting a wall in Neal's room while Neal and Fox paint each other on top of the tarp covered bed.

NEAL, (6), a brunet that's wide eyed and has a big imagination, searches around his bed. He pushes some toys to one side of the bed, out of the way. He jolts when he feels the bed dip a little.

He looks behind him to see DAD, (40s), a tall, sturdy, but somewhat lanky, shaggy-hair man with glasses, sitting on the side of the bed. He holds up a photo to him and points.

Dad studies the photo: Neal hugging the plush fox with a big smile. He shrugs his shoulders to signal, "Sorry, I have no idea." He gets up and pulls back the covers.

Neal looks up at Dad with his big pleading eyes. He reverts to being annoyed when Dad PATS his head. He lets out a HUFF as Dad pulls back the covers so he can climb under them. He looks down at the photo and hugs it.

Dad walks to the door. He turns around one last time to gaze at Neal. He shakes his head before he TURNS OFF the light. The small area full of children furniture and toys becomes almost pitch black.

Neal rolls to his side to look at the dark wall on the other side. He sees a child's drawing of a fox and a boy. He places his hand on the orange shape. He tightens his hold on the photo like it's a stuffed animal. His eyes begin to droop until he finally falls asleep.

FOX MUSIC STING in the distance.

Neal's eyes pop open. He sees the drawing of the fox on the wall gone. *

He sits up in bed with the photo still clutched in his hands as the covers fall off him. He scans the room to see nothing out of the ordinary. He hears another FOX MUSIC STING. *

He looks towards the source and sees the door slightly open. He spots SOMETHING small and orange dash by. *

He scrambles to get out of bed. He slides out and into-

INT. LIVING ROOM/GREAT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Neal opens the door fully. He steps out and sees everything looks ten times scarier in the dark. He notices the furniture has become larger and somewhat warped. He quickly turns back to the door but sees it's closed. He gazes up at the high doorknob. *

He jumps up and down but is unable to reach it. He hears FOX MUSIC STING. He spots the flash of orange, that looks like a puffy tail, round the huge couch. *

He holds the photo tighter as he, cautiously, walks towards the couch. As he gets closer to it, he sees, underneath, some little fox paws. He peers behind it to see the glass sliding door slightly open. *

He walks to it and pauses. He takes a DEEP BREATH and places his tiny hands on the big handle. He gives it a heavy TUG and it SLIDES open to reveal a burst of light.

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

Neal gazes, in wonderment and confusion, all around the small, medieval, fantasy-like town. He sees a few windmills, giant pinwheels, spin. While next to it, a giant outdoor playground equipment stands tall like a castle. It looms over the little houses and farms that are made of wooden blocks, Legos, Lincoln Logs, etc. A river runs through it with all types of WATER TOYS playing about.

He gawks at the sight. He rubs his eyes to make sure he is not dreaming. He looks back where he entered from to see nothing but a dirt path and trees.

He turns back towards the town and puts on a brave face. He makes his way further in. He dodges and looks at the many VILLAGERS, which are different stuffed animals, robots, etc., move about their day.

He moves out of way one last time before he hears FOX MUSIC STING. He perks up and scans around for the source. He jolts when a Lincoln log is thrust in his face. *

He evades the Lincoln Log and sees it's being carried by ROBOT.

Robot looks at Neal and BEEPS ANGRILY at him. He watches Neal hold up photo to protect himself. He tries to get a better look but he hears another BEEP. He turns to ANOTHER BOT on top of a house under construction.

Neal dodges the Lincoln Log just in time to stumble into a large area made up of stalls and VENDORS. He notices different types of TOYS selling a variety of things from toy weapons to foods.

Behind food vendors are huge stocks of food. A variety of Toys work together, like an ant colony, to collect vegetables. Towards the bottom of the stalk, some Toys use numerous big gardening tools to make vegetables smaller.

Neal watches Toys cut up vegetables before they put them in a large wooden crate. He curiously walks over to one. He jumps back when SOMEONE takes something out. *

T-REX VENDOR hands a batch of vegetables over to TRICERATOPS PLUSH. The small piece of carrot sticks out against the dark colors of the rest. A trigger.

Neal's eyes widen. He hears the FLAP of the photo in his hand. He bores down at it for a few before he looks up in determination.

He goes up to every Villager that passes him. He shows them the photo. No one cares. He tries again and holds it up but wind snatches it out of his hands.

The photo flies into the air and lands on the ground. It gets picked up by a WHITE PAW.

RABBIT, adorn in a dirndl, looks at photo. She notices Neal come up to her and hands it to him.

Neal takes photo and thanks Rabbit. He looks down at it before looking up at her. He shows her the photo and points. He longingly stares at her studying it for a few before her eyes widen. He sees her waver, then points towards a dark and creepy forest.

He gapes. He turns back to her to see she is afraid. He debates by looking from the photo to the woods. He quickly turns to the dense trees when he hears FOX MUSIC STING. He spots a RUSTLE through the brush. *

He runs. He does not care that Rabbit reaches out to stop him.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Neal heads further in to see the trees around have begun to grow thicker. He carefully makes his way deeper into the dark and scary forest. He jerks when he hears a WHOOSH sound from behind him.

He turns to see a huge cave made up of jagged rocks and ugly brown mold. He teeters for a bit until he hears a LIGHT TRILL, almost like FOX MUSIC STING. He steps forward to see if anyone is in there. *

RED EYES open inside the dark crevice of the cave.

Neal jolts as he steps back in fright. He GULPS and clutches the photo close to his chest. He watches in horror as out of the cave comes BEAST, big shadowy wolf-like dog.

Beast comes fully out with a GROWL. He lets out a HOWL of a BARK before he jumps at Neal. *

Neal dodges and watches Beast roll on the ground.

Beast gets back up. He turns to Neal and pounces again. He pushes him onto the ground with him on top.

Neal stares up at Beast in fear. He scans for a weapon. He sees a stick on the ground. He grabs and thrusts it into the air.

Beast jumps back. He SNARLS.

Neal gets off the ground and holds stick in front of him. He tilts his head when he sees Beast stare at it in SILENCE. He waves it slowly around. He watches Beast's stern eyes follow the stick as if he is being hypnotized by it. He throws it.

Beast runs off after it and into the thick brush.

Once Beast fully disappears, Neal steps back. He turns and runs into the bushes and pushes past the trees. He STOPS to catch his BREATH.

He finally CALMS DOWN, he notices a luminous light in the distance. He hears FOX MUSIC STING and slowly makes his way towards it. *

He exits and sees a large tree, taller than a four-story house. He smiles when he sees, in the distance, FOX high up on one of the giant roots.

Fox looks at Neal. He gives one last CHIRPY FOX MUSIC STING and jumps up and down. You found me. A bright light from the full moon envelops them. *

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Neal's eyes open slowly. He sees the light from the bedroom window as it lets in the sun. He fully opens his eyes and looks around. He scratches his head for a few. His eyes widen when an idea hits him. He throws back the covers, excitedly.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Neal runs across the hard wooden floor. He runs past the large couch and Dad in the kitchen. He almost makes him drop his coffee as he heads to the sliding door.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Neal OPENS the sliding door. He heads into the open area of grass with some brush and trees that make up the outskirts of the property line. He runs past the large colorful playground nestled in the left corner with toys all around.

He jumps over the sprinkler and hose next to the kiddie pool. He passes the vegetable garden with little signs that read: broccoli, carrots, tomatoes. He dashes by a large doghouse with the word: BEAST above opening. Inside, BEAST, a large Newfoundland happily sleeps, upside down, with a stick nestled in his mouth. *

Neal heads to a large tree that's tucked away in the right corner side of the large countryside lot. He looks around its gigantic roots that are sticking up halfway off the ground. He scans under one of the bigger ones. He smiles.

He grabs Fox by his paw. He pulls him out. He hugs and squeezes Fox. He tosses him into the air before he gives him another hug.

Fox WINKS.

THE END