

TURQUOISE DREAM

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. TURQUOISE SEASHORE - SUNSET

The sky is tinted in swirling shades of orange. The turquoise sea glints and the sand shimmers in the golden light of the setting sun.

REVEAL: NOCTURNE LUNE (20s).

An introspective and solitary soul who is also a bit of an escapist. Her long and wavy hair is jet black. Her complexion is closest to coffee. Her eyes are brown like dark chocolate.

She wanders through the deserted shore alone barefoot, eyes wide, as if in search of something or someone.

She can hear music reverberating from an unknown source but the sound feels quite close enough to follow. So she walks until she nears the origin – a retro golden TV.

The display screen flickers with a soft glow. As soon as she kneels on the sandy grounds to touch it, the TV starts to emit a warm, almost celestial light.

All of a sudden, a familiar voice echoes through the TV.

SOLEIL (V.O.)

Am I the one you seek in dreams?
You search for me in the maze of
your mind. Time bends – it loops,
it rewinds... Let me unveil the
realms we lived in paradise.

The TV plays fragments from moments of connection between Nocturne and Soleil encapsulated in time.

MONTAGE - VARIOUS

DISSOLVING: Through the epochs

MYTHOS EPOCH: CIRCA 1751

KNIGHT NOCTURNE bows down before QUEEN SOLEIL to kiss her hand softly.

The matriarchal Queen and her guardian Knight make piercing eye contact while playing chess in candlelight. The sheer look of longing consume their eyes.

VOYAGE EPOCH: CIRCA 1839

SEAFARER NOCTURNE steers the helm following the direction

that EXPLORER SOLEIL points towards in the open sea.

Captain Soleil gets her head out of a book to catch her sailor Nocturne staring at her fondly from a safe distance on the sun deck. None of them can hide their fervent desire.

VIRTUOSE EPOCH: CIRCA 1927

AUTEUR NOCTURNE catches the first glimpse of PERCUSSIONIST SOLEIL on stage as the curtains open. Nocturne roars from the front row with the crowd as she exchanges a glance with Soleil in an art deco auditorium.

Nocturne and Soleil giggle while they lean on each other against a wall in a dusky and misty alleyway. Their silhouettes mesh together as they melt into a kiss.

MILLENNIUM EPOCH: CIRCA 2015

Nocturne and Soleil exchange vows and flower crowns on a turquoise seashore with the sea bearing witness to their love union.

Soleil can't contain her laughter as Nocturne chases her across the beach. Almost catching up until Soleil suddenly vanishes into a mirror of light completely out of her sight.

COSMOS EPOCH: CIRCA 3005

ASTRONAUT SOL wakes up next to NAVIGATOR NOC in a retro-futuristic bedroom. She walks up to the giant window looking over the high rise dome cityscape.

Back from an intergalactic expedition, Nocturne looks on mesmerized as Soleil takes off her space helmet to let her shimmering golden hair down. She rushes to hold her eternal soulmate.

EXT. TURQUOISE SEASHORE - CONTINUOUS

Nocturne backs up from the TV in disbelief of what she just witnessed.

The TV morphs into the same mirror of light. A portal opens through which a shimmering figure emerges from the threshold.

REVEAL: SOLEIL LUMIÈRE (30s).

The one who possesses exquisite beauty and grace that is almost celestial to the beholder. Her wavy blonde hair shines bright like long locks of gold. The shade of her skin resembles the custard in crème brûlée. Her eyes are hazel or amber at times depending on how it catches the light. She is quiet, elusive, and erudite. An ethereal empath and soul soother through and through. For Nocturne, she is paradise personified.

She approaches Nocturne. Each step she takes forward, she begins to embody all of her incarnations that dissolves through one by one. From the Queen to the Explorer to the Percussionist to the Astronaut until the Soleil of this millennium epoch comes to the fore.

Nocturne freezes in place in absolute shock. She is forced to turn her gaze at her own self as she feels her body dissolving into all of her own incarnations. From the Knight to the Seafarer to the Auteur to the Navigator, in a similar fashion through the epochs until she is whole.

Soleil smiles and stretches her arms out. Nocturne's eyes well up with tears contemplating the depth of all her unfulfilled dreams of unconditional love that all of a sudden seem possible in that very instant.

Not wasting another second, Nocturne runs to her one true Soleil. But she falters as they inch closer to their embrace. Soleil rushes to catch Nocturne before they both fall down on the sand coming into contact for the first time in this epoch, and holding each other tight. Soleil places her hands on Nocturne's face to wipe her tears away.

Suddenly, the shore falls under attack. Dark clouds begin to form and hover over the sun, cloaking it slightly.

As fate would have it, Soleil takes Nocturne by the hand and makes a run for it. They duck and dodge the attacks surrounding them like bombs bursting in the sand creating showers of sand dust. They find a boulder to crouch behind while Soleil holds Nocturne close to her heart shielding her ears from all the explosions transpiring around them.

Desperate for an escape, a hot air balloon comes into view.

INT. HOT AIR BALLOON - DUSK

Nocturne takes refuge once again in Soleil's arms, crouching down to not get spotted. A long moment passes up in the air with the setting sun while they remain in each other's embrace until the coast seems to be clear.

Nocturne looks up deep into Soleil's hazel eyes. Their lips ready to meet in an ardent kiss. The dusky sky turns into a grayer shade. They inch closer to each other's lips.

Out of the blue, Soleil evaporates into smoke and fades away consumed by the shadows until there's only Nocturne left all alone.

The balloon begins to slowly disappear beneath her feet and before she knows it, Nocturne begins to fall from the sky headfirst.

SMASH TO BLACK.

INT. DHAKA APARTMENT [BANGLADESH] - NIGHT

Nocturne awakens short of breath in cold sweats. As if her soul just returned back to her body before hitting the ground in her dream. She is in a dimly lit room catered by a string of fairly lights colored in blue, white, red, and green.

She sits up to her right side of the bed and looks at herself in the mirror before her. Her eyes start to glisten with tears making her vision blurry yet sparkly. She starts to cry silently bowing her head down.

SOLEIL

(in French)

J'suis là, Nocturne.

(subtitles: I'm here,
Nocturne.)

Nocturne's blurry vision clears up to see the love of her life. Soleil is on her knees on the floor right next to her staring up at her with the tenderest eyes.

There's a knock on the door and a twist of the locked door knob.

MOTHER (O.S.)

(in Bengali)

Nocturne? Ai mae ta ki beche ase
naki?

(subtitles: Nocturne? Is
this girl alive or what?)

Nocturne straightens up and wipes her tears away frantically.

We see that there is no one else in the room but her. She takes a deep breath and gulps the pain deep inside.

NOCTURNE

(in Bengali)

Hae, Maa! Ami mori nai akhono.

(subtitles: Yeah, Maa! I'm
not dead yet.)

EXT. DHAKA STREETS - TRAVELING - DAY

Nocturne is on a rickshaw riding along through a narrow bustling street of her hometown.

TITLES: DHAKA, BANGLADESH [2016]

She looks on ahead with a neutral expression effortlessly masking everything that she feels so deeply inside from the world outside.

We witness a fragment of a vision for a split second through Nocturne's eyes. A mental image of Soleil walking towards her on a turquoise beach consumes her from the core of her beating heart as the scorching afternoon sun radiates above.

Nocturne holds back tears and shakes the feelings away. She looks up at the fluffy clouds that drift toward the sun to cloak it from her sight.

EXT. TURQUOISE BEACH - DUSK

It's dusk and deserted at the beach. Nothing but the waves swaying down to the shore. The TV comes into view. It turns on. A new interface appears on screen.

MYTHOS EPOCH {Circa 1751}
 VOYAGE EPOCH {Circa 1839}
 VIRTUOSE EPOCH {Circa 1927}
 MILLENNIUM EPOCH {Circa 2015}
 COSMOS EPOCH {Circa 3005}

SOLEIL (V.O.)
 Welcome to your paradise realm.
 Which epoch shall we explore this
 fine evening? Please make a
 selection.

INT. MEDIA OFFICE - EDITING ROOM - DAY

Nocturne is sitting at the video editing panel, lost in thought. A knock on the door shakes her back into reality.

BOY
 (enters)
 Lunch is ready.

NOCTURNE
 I'll be right there.

INT. MEDIA OFFICE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Nocturne sits down to eat lunch with her coworkers.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

Shooting starts next week. We'll go over the dates soon.

NOCTURNE

Sounds good.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

It'll be our last shoot since the soap is coming to an end. We'll get the script in a couple of days.

NOCTURNE

So soon? What are we working on after?

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

No new projects at hand at the moment. So, you'll have some free time at the panel after finishing this.

NOCTURNE

I guess.

Boss walks in from the other room.

BOSS

So are you still set on Canada? When does your semester start again?

NOCTURNE

Next fall in September. And yes, I am leaving for Canada.

BOSS

You already have a film degree from LA. What's all the studying going to do for you? Stay with us. You have a lot of work opportunities here already.

Nocturne silently carries on with her lunch.

INT. MAKE UP ROOM - DAY

Actress is having her make up done by make up artist.

NOCTURNE
(enters)
Your shot is ready.

ACTRESS
We're almost done here. I'll be out
in a minute.

INT. FILM SET - DAY

Quick cuts:

Nocturne runs around on set with a clipboard in her hand. She stands by sweating it out with the lighting department as the shooting takes place. She runs lines from the script with the actors. She goes to call the stars for their shot.

INT. LUNE RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Nocturne places a quick peck on the cheek as she is greeted by her MOTHER at the front door.

MOTHER
How was the shoot today, Maa?

NOCTURNE
Exhausting. I think I'll turn in
early tonight.

MOTHER
But what about dinner? You can't go
to bed on an empty stomach.

NOCTURNE
Don't worry, Maa. I ate on the
shoot. Good night.

Nocturne walks towards her bedroom.

MOTHER
Sweet dreams.

INT. LUNE RESIDENCE - NOCTURNE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Nocturne lies down on her bed. A sense of gloom on her face. She sighs deeply then closes her eyes.

EXT. PARADISE REALM - QUEEN'S CASTLE GROUNDS - NIGHT

TITLES: MYTHOS EPOCH - THE QUEEN + THE KNIGHT

SUPER: [WINTER - QUÉBEC CITY] {Circa 1751}

Misty clouds are ready to brew up a snow storm through the wintery night.

INT. QUEEN'S CASTLE CHAMBER - NIGHT

QUEEN SOLEIL

(in French)

Reste avec moi un moment s'il vous plaît? (subtitles: Stay a moment with me, please?)

KNIGHT NOCTURNE

There is nothing in the world that would make me more content, your majesty. But I must stay on guard outside for your own protection.

QUEEN SOLEIL

It's getting colder by the minute.

KNIGHT NOCTURNE

Do you need me to fetch some more logs for the fireplace, your majesty?

QUEEN SOLEIL

No, that will not be necessary. Wouldn't I be safer with you right here by my side? Shall we play chess? Or at least that will make me feel a little warmer.

Nocturne attempts to mask her smile artfully as ever. She bows down to Soleil and takes leave without answering the question.

EXT. QUEEN'S CASTLE GROUNDS - OUTPOST - NIGHT

Nocturne guards the gates to the Queen's chamber in the blizzard until it dissipates, and the night moon shines through. It even lingers in the sky to become a morning moon. A sight quite rarely anyone witnesses, that is, if they are not awake.

INT. QUEEN'S CASTLE CHAMBER - NIGHT

The dome of the Queen's chamber opens up to unveil a window through which the sky can be viewed with a grand telescope.

Soleil is the only other soul that lays awake awaiting a knock on the door from her true guardian. Just long enough to see that morning moon and sun coexist together in the same sky at the same time.

INT. LUNE RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Nocturne and Mother are seated on the sofa.

MOTHER

Do you really have to go?...Stay with us. You have everything you need here.

NOCTURNE

I can't. I have to finish my bachelors, Maa. I'm 27. I've lost so much time already.

MOTHER

The thought of you being alone again scares me. After what happened in LA-

NOCTURNE

I'll be fine. Besides, I won't be alone. SIS will be there.

MOTHER

But she will be in Toronto.

NOCTURNE

Only a few hours away from me. I chose Montréal for a reason. It's a beautiful city. You can always come visit.

MOTHER

Yes, but it won't be the same. This home will be empty without you.

NOCTURNE

Don't worry so much. Time will fly by. You'll see.

INT. LUNE RESIDENCE - NOCTURNE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Nocturne packs her all her things in a suitcase.

INT. DHAKA AIRPORT - NIGHT

Mother cries and Father looks morose. They hug Nocturne, one by one, and see her off.

INT. AIRPLANE - TRAVELING - NIGHT

Nocturne looks out the plane window mid air as she bids farewell to her hometown below. She plugs in the headphones and plays her favorite music on her phone.

INT. PARADISE REALM - SPACECRAFT - VIEW DECK - SUNRISE

TITLES: COSMOS EPOCH - THE ASTRONAUT + THE NAVIGATOR

SUPER: [AUTUMN - PLANET MIRAGE] {Circa 3005}

Nocturne and Soleil dance in unison on a revolving vinyl dance floor as music blasts from the deck sound system.

The planet they inhabit is a retro-futuristic utopia. No social or cultural barriers and hierarchies exist here. Harmony, peace and unity prevails.

NAVIGATOR NOC

Look the sun is about to come up.

ASTRONAUT SOL

(in French)

Mais j'suis là pour la lune.

(subtitles: I'm here for
the moon though.)

Nocturne smiles and takes Soleil by the hand and they walk off the dance floor together. They head toward the window of the galaxy view deck where the giant orange ball of light can be viewed in all its glowing glory from a safe distance.

NAVIGATOR NOC

Did you ever think that we would
make it this far?

ASTRONAUT SOL

I had no doubt in my mind.

NAVIGATOR NOC

All I am is yours.

ASTRONAUT SOL

We are eternal.

Soleil places a hand on Nocturne's cheek and kisses her on the forehead.

ASTRONAUT SOL (CONT'D)
So, ready for our next expedition?

NAVIGATOR NOC
You bet.

ASTRONAUT SOL
Which epoch shall we be revisiting this time?

NAVIGATOR NOC
Surprise me.

Her eyes twinkle with anticipation.

EXT. MONTRÉAL [CANADA] - DAY

SUPER: MONTRÉAL, QUEBEC - AUTUMN 2017

Nocturne walks down St. Catherine street in the Gay Village with her suitcase. She is delighted to see the rainbow flags all around. She checks into a hostel and settles in on a top bunk bed. She hunts for apartments on laptop.

She goes to the Pride Parade for the first time and celebrates. Nocturne finds her dream apartment with a view of the Montréal skyline and signs the lease. She moves into apartment and sets it up. She watches fireworks from her 9th floor apartment balcony.

INT. CONCORDIA UNIVERSITY - FILM CLASS - DAY

It's a movie theater classroom with a big screen with a power point slide displaying on it. Nocturne is sitting at the very back. PROFESSOR GARLAND is lecturing her class.

PROFESSOR GARLAND
Who can name an auteur?

Nocturne raises her hand. Professor calls on her.

NOCTURNE
Stanley Kubrick.

PROFESSOR GARLAND
And why do we call him an auteur?

NOCTURNE

Because he has written, directed
and edited his films.

PROFESSOR GARLAND

Exactly. An auteur is the author of
a film.

Professor Garland continues to lecture inaudibly. Nocturne takes notes. A look of curiosity, hope, and keenness to learn.

INT./EXT. VARIOUS - DAY/NIGHT

Quick cuts:

Nocturne watches the sunrise from her balcony looking over the Montréal skyline. She takes the metro then walks to university, and listens intently in class. She cooks, dines, and dances alone in her apartment.

She plugs in her headphones and sketches Soleil late into the night into storyboards. Nocturne begins to write a script titled 'Turquoise Dream' on her laptop.

INT. PARADISE REALM - SAILBOAT DECK - DAY

TITLES: VOYAGE EPOCH - THE EXPLORER + THE SEAFARER

[MONSOON - BENGAL] {Circa 1839}

In the tropical land of rivers and ever-greenery, Soleil and Nocturne are sailing through the Bay of Bengal. Nocturne is in her deep sea diver suit with the helmet off.

EXPLORER SOLEIL

We should arrange for deep sea
diving more frequently.

SEAFARER NOCTURNE

You say that, Captain. But you
seldom wish to do so.

EXPLORER SOLEIL

What can I say? I rather enjoy
observing the entire process as you
go deep into the water.

Rain starts drizzling all over the deck drenching Soleil and Nocturne. They soak it all in for a moment. Nocturne walks over to Soleil and grabs her by the waist pulling her closer.

SEAFARER NOCTURNE

What else do you enjoy, Captain?

Soleil's cheeks turn rosy as she puts her arm around Nocturne's neck then looks deep into her brown eyes. Nocturne slowly leans in for a kiss. Only Soleil acts demure this time. She pushes her away just in the nick of time.

EXPLORER SOLEIL

(in French)

La patience, ma chère. C'est une vertu.

(subtitles: Patience, my dear, is a virtue.)

Soleil walks away with a smirk to leave Nocturne yearning for more of her precious time and touch.

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

Nocturne wakes up in the middle of the night. She looks at her bedside clock, it's 4:20 AM. She sighs deeply and attempts to go back to sleep again.

INT. CONCORDIA UNIVERSITY - FILM CLASS - DAY

Nocturne watches intently as David Cronenberg's film, *Videodrome* (1983) screens in class.

EXT. MONTRÉAL STREETS - NIGHT

Nocturne wanders through the empty pavements of St. Catherine Street after midnight, and gets into a club.

INT. CLUB MIRAGE - NIGHT

The club has has 5 floors. She walks up the stairs to pass through each floor which blasts the music from different eras. She watches the crowd dancing but does not interact with anyone.

Her heart skips a beat when she spots fragments and shades of a tall, ethereal beauty whose face is shadowed. She sways in a shimmering purple dress with her golden wavy hair under the blinking disco lights.

It is Soleil in the flesh. Nocturne stands still for a moment watching her every move. Disco light flashes. Song changes. She loses her in the middle of the floor.

She looks around frantically and catches a glimpse of Soleil walking away through the crowd, turning back, inviting Nocturne to follow. She chases her through the crowd to end up in the middle of a checkerboard hallway.

INT. CHECKERBOARD HALLWAY - NIGHT

Too many closed doors. The stretch of the hallway appears a bit too long in an almost a hypnotizing manner. The song reaches it's crescendo. Nocturne puts her hands through her hair as she feels her head throbbing with the distortion of electronic music.

She takes a deep breath and composes herself. She wanders through the hall taking a few steps forward, then tries to turn the knob of a door to her right. It's locked. She goes for another door across the hallway, this time to her left. She inches closer to the door as if she can hear familiar voices. She turns the knob and it opens up to a dark room.

INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT

She enters the room in search of a light. Her silhouette manages to find the switch. A warm bright light floods the room. As her bleary eyes shift through the transition of the light blinding her sight for a second, Nocturne is instantaneously jolted by the reflection of herself in Knight garb on the mirror that appears before her. She quickly rubs her eyes then looks back at the mirror and see her real reflection this time.

INT. CONCORDIA UNIVERSITY - LIBRARY - DAY

Books, notebooks, and stationaries scattered. Nocturne studies attentively at a corner desk with her headphones plugged in, listening to electro-swing music.

EXT. PARADISE REALM - STREETS OF LOS ANGELES - SUNSET

TITLES: VIRTUOSE EPOCH - THE PERCUSSIONIST + THE AUTEUR

SUPER: [SPRING - CALIFORNIA] {Circa 1927}

Palm trees far and wide. Turquoise seashores and exquisite sunsets. We see footsteps gliding down the pavement with a cane. Judging by their gate, one could be certain that it must be of a man. But by the flow of her long and wavy jet black hair in the breeze tells another tale. Just an old soul that chooses not to adhere to the status quo. So, she suits up all dashing just like a man, as she pleases.

INT. SPEAKEASY - BAR - NIGHT

The art deco of the speakeasy is impeccable beyond words. Auteur Nocturne walks right in and takes the hat off to reveal her face. Bartender notices her come in.

BARTENDER

(shouts out)

Hey Turne! Back again. Wonder why?

Nocturne winks at him and walks straight towards the back. She opens a door to a little nook that is all decked out with a towering book shelf and a telescope pointing towards a circular window. There's even a spinet piano. She grabs the telescope and turns it upward. Then she goes to the piano and presses a few keys. The bookshelves opens up like an elevator door to reveal the threshold to the steps of an underground auditorium.

INT. AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Nocturne sits at the front row wide eyed as the violet curtains open. Big band jazz group takes the stage by a storm. Soleil is on the drums. She is exquisitely beautiful in every aspect of the word. Her entire being is scintillating and not simply on the outside.

Nocturne looks on mesmerized as her heart sinks deep into the depths of her soul at the very sight of her performing. Soleil makes eye contact and acknowledges her. All Nocturne can muster up is an involuntary spasm of the lips that attempts to smile. She smiles back at her endearingly. The crowd cheers on.

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Soleil bids farewell to her band mates for the night. She looks across the backstage to see Nocturne waiting around hidden in a corner. As soon as her band mates take leave. She runs to her and holds her tight.

AUTEUR NOCTURNE

You were amazing. As ever.

PERCUSSIONIST SOLEIL

Tu m'as manqué.

(subtitles: I missed you.)

AUTEUR NOCTURNE

Not as much as I missed you.

Soleil pulls Nocturne even closer and they kiss softly.

AUTEUR NOCTURNE (CONT'D)
 (catching her breath)
 What if someone sees us?

PERCUSSIONIST SOLEIL
 Let's get out of here.

INT. ANTIQUE STORE - DAY

Nocturne cruises along the aisles in nostalgia as she comes across old vinyls and beautiful antique knick-knacks until she stumbles upon a quite rare and small retro TV collecting dust, half-cloaked in an orange velvet cloth. It's unlike any contraption she has ever seen before. It has various symbols for buttons on it.

The first symbol on the right hand panel of the TV is an icon of a rising sun. The second icon right below it is of a crescent moon. The bottom right hand corner of the TV panel has two icons. The former is a sprocket while the latter is what looks like a dream cloud. At the farthest left is the fifth symbol of a seashell and underneath it is the final symbol which can be best described as an icon of a wrench surrounded by a clock.

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - DAY

Nocturne kicks her front door open as her hands are occupied with the retro TV. She goes to put the heavy contraption down in a corner of the room diagonally facing her bed. She cannot help but be curious although truly confused as what to make of it all. So, she goes to examine the apparatus further.

NOCTURNE
 Whoever invented this thing must
 have been on something for sure.

She starts fiddling with the buttons on the TV after plugging it in. Something about the dream cloud calls out to her. She reaches in closer then presses the symbol quite impulsively. The dream cloud illuminates immediately as the TV turns on displaying static on screen with it's blaring loud noise.

Nocturne is startled and annoyed at the noise yet more curious than ever. She starts to look at the other symbols to figure out what they do. She hovers her finger over the sun and the moon to feel the buttons but does not press any of them. She goes for the sprocket button to realize that it is a dial for the volume which makes a ticking sound when turned.

She twists it anti-clockwise to turn it down to a bearable decibel but cannot mute the sound completely. Her eyes now fall on the seashell button on left panel of the TV. She goes to press it which makes it illuminate. The static TV screen quickly switches on to a new orange colored screen that displays a written prompt.

PARADISE PORTAL | PORTAIL DU PARADIS

SOLEIL (V.O.)
 (in French)
 Bonsoir rêveur!
 (subtitles: Good evening,
 Dreamer!)
 Welcome to your paradise realm.

Nocturne is dumbfounded after hearing Soleil's voice.

The words appear typed up on screen as she speaks. Nocturne is intrigued to hear Soleil's voice which now has her full attention. But she refrains from speaking at first.

SOLEIL (V.O.)
 (in French)
 Nocturne, est-ce que vous
 m'entendez?
 (Subtitles: Do you hear
 me, Nocturne?)

NOCTURNE
 (clears throat)
 Ouais, mais je parle un peu
 français. Soleil? (Subtitles: Yeah,
 but I speak a little bit of french.
 Soleil?)

SOLEIL (V.O.)
 Yes, it's me. Would you rather I
 speak in your native tongue,
 Bengali?

NOCTURNE
 English is fine. Merci. How?...I
 mean, how am I communicating with
 you right now? How do you know of
 the languages I speak?

SOLEIL (V.O.)
 I'm afraid I cannot answer your
 questions just yet. But you know
 how I know everything about you. We
 have co-existed together across
 centuries through time and space.
 (MORE)

SOLEIL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

We have visited each other in dreams. I am the one that consumes you in the warm depths of your heart.

Nocturne tears up. Her voice breaks.

NOCTURNE

You mean the dreams that I keep having of you...are real?

SOLEIL

100 percent. Why else would you be seeing them in the first place? What you experience in dreams is what we have coined as dreamemory in our paradise realm here in the year 3005.

NOCTURNE

Hold on a second. 3005? What the hell is happening? Is this some sort of a prank?

SOLEIL

Don't be afraid, Nocturne.

(in French)

J'suis là. Je te promets.

(subtitles: I am here. I promise you.

NOCTURNE

How do I believe that you are the real Soleil?

SOLEIL

I know how this feels, Noc. You can trust me. Ask me anything about you. Something that only I will know. I shall try my best to answer.

NOCTURNE

Alright. What is my utmost desire? Enlighten me.

(in French)

S'il vous plaît.

(Subtitles: Please.)

SOLEIL (V.O.)

(in French)

L'amour inconditionnel.

(MORE)

SOLEIL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 (subtitles: Unconditional
 love.)
 Isn't that what you desire most?

Nocturne's heart skips a beat. She refrains from speaking again. The voice over takes a pause.

NOCTURNE
 I don't know what to say?

SOLEIL
 You don't have to say anything. I
 am here to guide you to the
 paradise realm.

NOCTURNE
 You keep mentioning that. What is
 the paradise realm?

SOLEIL
 I can't say too much as it can
 impact the future and parallel
 timelines. All you that you need to
 know now is that we inhabit the
 paradise realm. It is the place
 where you can access all the epochs
 in your dreamemory. It is crucial
 that you learn more about our
 journey together in the past.

NOCTURNE
 Tell me everything.

SOLEIL
 I'm afraid I can't tell you but I
 can show you.

NOCTURNE
 What's that supposed to mean? What
 are we even doing then?

SOLEIL
 La patience, ma chère. C'est un
 virtue. I know it is difficult for
 you sometimes to calm the storms
 brewing in your ever swirling mind.

Her words get Nocturne's attention enough to center her focus at the task at hand.

NOCTURNE
 Sorry about that. I'm all ears.
 Help me get to the paradise realm.

SOLEIL (V.O.)

I can comprehend how you must feel, Nocturne. And, that is the spirit I love and adore. But before we can proceed, you have to answer a security question.

NOCTURNE

Wait, what?

SOLEIL

Don't worry, it's nothing you don't know already. Do you believe in eternal soulmates?

NOCTURNE

(laughs)

Does it really matter?

SOLEIL

You did not answer the question. I'm afraid you cannot access your dreamemory at this time.

NOCTURNE

Hold on, hold on! Soleil, ask me again, please.

SOLEIL

I'm afraid you cannot access dreamemory at this time.

NOCTURNE

Soleil? You there?

SOLEIL

I'm here to guide you to the paradise realm.

Frustrated to the core, Nocturne finally realizes what is happening.

NOCTURNE

(to herself)

My God! This seems like a high-tech voice-assistant of some sort...okay, what do I do now?

Nocturne takes a moment to think and then straightens up and clears her throat.

NOCTURNE (CONT'D)

Hey Soleil?

SOLEIL
 (in French)
 Ouais? J'suis là.
 (subtitles: Yes? I'm
 here.)

NOCTURNE
 Ask me the security question to the
 paradise realm again. Please?

SOLEIL
 Noted. Do you believe in eternal
 soulmates?

NOCTURNE
 Yes, I do. I always have.

SOLEIL (V.O.)
 Merci. That is the precisely the
 answer I was in search for. Now I
 need to deliver a message to you
 that you must remember by heart.

NOCTURNE
 Damn, my memory isn't the best.

SOLEIL (V.O.)
 Acknowledged. You can trust me to
 guide you ahead. Are you an
 auditory or visual learner?

NOCTURNE
 Definitely more of a visual
 learner. But-

SOLEIL (V.O.)
 (interrupts)
 Understood. This is where I leave
 you. Please follow the written
 instructions ahead.

NOCTURNE
 No, wait-

SOLEIL (V.O.)
 All the best! Over and out.

Soleil's voice over goes silent. Impatient and frustrated as
 hell, Nocturne gets up and starts walking away from the TV.

The TV makes a sound then a cryptic equation appears on the
 screen with a glow.

SUN + MOON + RESTORE CLOCK = PARADISE REALM

Nocturne paces in her room then does her best to figure out the simple equation which begins to make complete sense to her all of a sudden. She goes to the TV and pushes the rising sun symbol first then the crescent moon, and lastly the wrench clock. Each of the buttons illuminate into a bright warm light.

A verse quickly appears on screen. Nocturne ponders on the written words for a moment wondering what to make of it.

NOCTURNE

(recites)

There are parallel realms
Not yet explored
Where exist eternal soulmates
Spanning through epochs
Entangled & intertwined
By a transcendent bond
Unconditional love & lifetimes
Beware of the polar paradox
Shadows must loom & eclipse
Before rainbows & sunshine
Dreammemory hold the key to time
Connection is all that remind
A portal unbolted to their
paradise.

As soon as the words are spoken, the TV displays the interface of the epochs from her dream.

MYTHOS EPOCH {Circa 1751}
VOYAGE EPOCH {Circa 1839}
VIRTUOSE EPOCH {Circa 1927}
COSMOS EPOCH {Circa 3005}
MILLENNIUM EPOCH {Circa 2015}

SOLEIL (V.O.)

Welcome to your paradise realm.
Which epoch shall we explore this
fine evening? Please make a
selection.

NOCTURNE

Show me the Mythos Epoch, please.

SOLEIL

Very well. Wise choice.

Nocturne sits back on the foot of her bed with her eyes wide and focused. We zoom in on her iris that reflects the epoch unfolding as she looks on.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MYTHOSE EPOCH - QUEEN'S CASTLE - DAY

The Queen's castle rests at the edge of a turquoise seashore with a lighthouse.

INT. QUEEN'S CASTLE - THRONE ROOM - DAY

Queen Soleil arrives at her throne with Knight Nocturne escorting her by leading the way with the marching band playing on either side of them.

INT. QUEEN'S CHAMBERS - MIDNIGHT

Unable to sleep, Queen Soleil tosses and turns. She gets up and paces around in her room.

INT. QUEEN'S CHAMBERS OUTPOST - MIDNIGHT

Knight Nocturne stands guarding the Queen's chamber. A staunch and unwavering stance. Her eyes look lost in a daydream.

Queen Soleil opens her door and steps out and smiles at Knight Nocturne who seems surprised to see her up this late at night.

KNIGHT NOCTURNE

(bows)

Your majesty?

QUEEN SOLEIL

(in French)

J'aimerais nager dans la piscine intérieure ce soir.

(subtitles: I would like
to go swimming in the
indoor pool tonight.

KNIGHT NOCTURNE

Bien sûr, votre majesté.

INT. PISCINE INTÉRIEURE - NIGHT

Knight Nocturne escorts Queen Soleil to the pool.

KNIGHT NOCTURNE

(in French)

Je vous laisse nager, votre majesté.

(MORE)

KNIGHT NOCTURNE (CONT'D)

(subtitles: I will leave
you to your swim, your
majesty.)

QUEEN SOLEIL

(in French)

Non, vous restez avec moi ici cette
fois.

(subtitles: No, you are to
stay here with me this
time.)

KNIGHT NOCTURNE

(in French)

Très bien, d'accord, votre
majestée.

QUEEN SOLEIL

(in French)

J'aimerais que vous m'appellez par
mon nom. C'est bon, ça ne me
dérange pas.

(subtitles: I wish you
would call me by my name.
It's quite alright, I do
not mind.)

Queen Soleil walks up to the edge of the pool and disrobes to reveal a sheer satin backless gown like garb right before Knight Nocturne. She gulps as she can't help but stare at the arch of the Queen's back studded with constellations. Queen Soleil dives right in submerging deep into the water. The flow of her gown swaying mesmerizingly under water.

Knight Nocturne stands still. Queen Soleil runs laps around the reflecting body of turquoise water. She watches Soleil's svelte body afloat that glistens and shimmers in the moonlight coming from the grand windows next to the pool. Nocturne tries to compose the feelings and visions consuming her inside as she hears herself breathe heavily while her skin drenches with desire at the sight of Soleil.

Queen Soleil locks eyes with her as she runs the last lap and nears the edge. She splashes the water towards Nocturne's direction as if to distract her from her daydream, laughing mischievously. Nocturne can't help but break into a laugh with her too.

Soleil emerges out of the pool soaked to the skin. Her sheer gown clinging to her body.

QUEEN SOLEIL (CONT'D)

Would you hand me a towel, please.

Nocturne quickly obliges and hands Soleil the towel as not to look straight at her exquisite body but her turquoise eyes. Queen Soleil takes her time to walk up to her and grab it with a piercing look that could almost penetrate Nocturne's entire soul. She wipes her long locks of sleek and wavy blond hair with the towel. Nocturne proceeds to help her get into a fresh robe.

QUEEN SOLEIL (CONT'D)

I do not think I will get much sleep tonight. I would like to visit the lighthouse to witness the sunrise.

NOCTURNE

As you wish, your majesty. I will arrange for the carriage at the first light of dawn.

QUEEN SOLEIL]

(in French)

Très bien. Merci.

(subtitles: Good. Thank you.)

EXT. LIGHT HOUSE - DAWN

Queen Soleil and Knight Nocturne stand side by side atop the lighthouse watching the majestic sunrise.

QUEEN SOLEIL

(in French)

C'est si belle. N'est-ce pas?

(subtitles: It's so beautiful, is it not?)

KNIGHT NOCTURNE

(in French)

Oui.

(subtitles: Yes.)

Nocturne looks at the sun and then looks up at Soleil with utmost warmth in her eyes.

KNIGHT NOCTURNE (CONT'D)

So beautiful.

INT. LIGHT HOUSE - DAWN - CONTINUOUS

Knight Nocturne and Queen Soleil are inside the light room enjoying some honey wine.

QUEEN SOLEIL

You never talk about your family or
your life before coming here.

KNIGHT NOCTURNE

There is not much to tell, your
majesty.

QUEEN SOLEIL

(in French)

Appellez-moi, Soleil, s'il vous
plaît.

(subtitles: Call me,
Soleil, please.)

KNIGHT NOCTURNE

(in French)

Mais vous-êtes la Reine.

(subtitles: But you are
the Queen.)

QUEEN SOLEIL

(in French)

C'est une commande.

(subtitles: It's an
order.)

Knight Nocturne hesitates at first.

KNIGHT NOCTURNE

Très bien...Soleil.

QUEEN SOLEIL

And you can confide in me, if you
wish.

KNIGHT NOCTURNE

I was born into a humble abode in
Bengal to a Muslim family that
includes my Father, Mother, and
younger sister.

QUEEN SOLEIL

What made you choose to come and
settle so far away from home?

Nocturne takes a pause.

KNIGHT NOCTURNE

My parents were never kind to me
due to their own inner demons that
they have not dealt with.

QUEEN SOLEIL

Would you be willing to elaborate?

KNIGHT NOCTURNE

To speak quite plainly, they would hurt me whenever things were not going their way. I got used to beatings almost every single day. I always felt like I was different like a black sheep. It made me feel so angry all the time. They would bring out the worst in me. A side, I'm not proud of. And one, you have never seen because one you will not like her at all. It's like I lose all control and become a monster like...

Shocked to the core to hear this revelation, Soleil's eyes start to glisten as she sees the pain reflected in Nocturne's eyes. She walks up to her, much closer than she usually allowed herself to approach so they meet eye to eye.

QUEEN SOLEIL

Like...them? I am so sorry that you had to endure such hardship. The world can be a cruel place. And, the one's who counted on to protect you, failed you. But you must know that you are a special soul and you deserve all the love that this life has to offer.

Knight Nocturne's eyes cloud with tears.

QUEEN SOLEIL (CONT'D)

Tell me where they hurt you.

Nocturne steals her glance, takes a step back from Soleil while remaining completely silent. Soleil takes a few steps forward until Nocturne's back is against a wall, getting closer than ever. She then places a soft kiss on her forehead. Nocturne breathes deeply. Soleil now places another peck on her left cheek and then to her right one. She stares deep into her brown eyes. A quiet moment passes as they lock eyes, and their warm bodies cozy up to each other.

KNIGHT NOCTURNE

(whispers)Your majesty,
the King-

QUEEN SOLEIL

(interrupts)

The King has been lost in battle
for longer than I can recall now.
He is not coming back.

KNIGHT NOCTURNE

But what if someone sees us.

Queen Soleil touches Nocturne's lips with her index finger as if to shush her. She grabs Nocturne by her face with both hands and kisses her lips softly with no tongue. They take a moment to stare back into each other's eyes. Nocturne's dark eyes scorch with a look that Soleil hasn't seen before. They fall deep into a fervent kiss, losing all composure.

Completely unaware that they have been spotted by a guard peering in through a window like a voyeur.

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - DAY

Nocturne watches on hooked to the screen as her past self fulfills her dream of uniting with Soleil with her mind, body, and soul.

INT. QUEEN'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT

Knight Nocturne and Queen Soleil are in bed where she is playfully fed cherries by the one she knows as her true soulmate. They giggle and make out, ready to undress each other.

EXT. QUEEN'S CASTLE GROUNDS - NIGHT

The King arrives at the castle gates, out of the blue. Completely beat and defeated from the years long battle.

The guard that saw Soleil and Nocturne being intimate together runs to the King and speaks in his ears.

INT. QUEEN'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT

The King breaks kicks the door open with his guards to catch Soleil and Nocturne redhanded, lost in each other's lips with their bodies clinging to each other in heat.

The King's eyes wider than ever with wrath. Shocked at the sight of the King, like seeing a ghost, Soleil and Nocturne jump out of bed still clothed.

THE KING
 (screams)
 Guards, seize that disgusting
 peasant now!

The guards seize Knight Nocturne immediately.

QUEEN SOLEIL
 (in French)
 Non! Je vous en prie, s'il vous
 plaît.
 (subtitles: Please, I beg
 you.)

The King rushes to grab the Queen's neck in a chokehold.
 Knight Nocturne screams trying to break free to get to
 Soleil.

THE KING
 I go away to battle and this is how
 you mourn my absence. Laying with a
 savage like an animal! You must
 know you will face grave
 consequences for your treason.

The King lets go of the chokehold and pushes the Queen back
 so hard, her back hits the wall.

THE KING (CONT'D)
 Guards, seize the Queen!

The guards hesitate this time.

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

Nocturne watches on in utter horror.

NOCTURNE
 (screams)
 NO! Not her, not the Queen!

INT. QUEEN'S CHAMBERS - NIGHT

THE KING
 I said seize her before I behead
 you right here.

The guards oblige and scurry around to grab the Queen by both
 hands.

THE KING (CONT'D)
 Take them to the dungeon.

INT. QUEEN'S CASTLE DUNGEON - NIGHT

They have placed the Queen in a cell that overlooks and faces Nocturne's. The King is beating the daylight out of Nocturne who takes it all like the Knight she is.

Soleil's wails from her cell as she watches her eternal soulmate getting bruised and battered by the King and his guards. Her voice raspy from screaming her lungs out in agony for Nocturne's fate.

EXT. EXECUTION GROUNDS - GALLOWS - DAY

The King makes a spectacle out of the impending hanging of Knight Nocturne and Queen Soleil while they are escorted into the gallows in front of the entire kingdom.

THE KING

Let this be an example to you all.
Everything that is unnatural under
the sun will be punished gravely.
So, no one dare commit treason ever
again.

Queen Soleil and Knight Nocturne's steal a glance at each other. An unwavering look of resilience, love and adoration for each other in their eyes.

THE KING (CONT'D)

(to Queen Soleil)
Any last words?

Queen Soleil's voices echoes through the grounds.

QUEEN SOLEIL

(in French)
Love is love. They may silence us
but they cannot extinguish our
flame. Je vous aime tant, Nocturne.

The King boiling with fury motions for the guards to quickly hang Knight Nocturne immediately as the Queen watches in horror as the life of her eternal soulmate is cut short so brutally.

The king then motions for the guards to hang Soleil. The entire kingdom gasps collectively as the life of their Queen is extinguished before their eyes.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

Nocturne jolts awake on the floor right in front of the screen. The TV glows with the interface of the epochs again.

NOCTURNE
They murdered her.

She feels utterly broken and dazed at what she witnessed with her own eyes.

INT. GROCERY SHOP - DAY

Nocturne walks with a basket and picks up stuff from the aisles. She goes to the wine section and notices a new brand of honey wine with an orange label and a golden fleur de lis surrounded by a shining yellow sun in a medieval themed design and font. It looks all too familiar.

Quick cuts: Visions of Mythos epoch

The sigil of Queen Soleil's kingdom atop the light house and on her own knight Armor.

The honey wine bottle tipped over by Nocturne and Soleil with amber colored wine gushing out on the top floor of the light house.

Nocturne holds on to the aisle rack. She rubs her eyes and grounds herself for a moment. She then grabs 2 bottles of the wine and puts them in the basket.

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - BALCONY - LATE NIGHT

An empty bottle of honey wine on the tea-light candle lit table where Nocturne finishes sketching Queen Soleil and Knight Nocturne.

She looks up from her art and stares far out into the lit up pyramid building of the Montréal skyline. The grand cross towers over on the Mont Royale hills.

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - DAY

Nocturne is passed out on her bed sleeping on her stomach. The alarm goes off. She wakes up, looks at the time and jumps out to get ready.

INT. FILM CLASS - DAY

QUICK CUTS:

Nocturne has trouble focusing as Professor Garland lectures her class.

The lights go down and the projection begins to the first scene of Andrei Tarkovsky's film, *Mirror* (1975), which screens in class.

The scenes of Margarita Terekhova's character in the film starts effecting her. She starts seeing the similarities between her and Soleil's features until they start to blend in somehow.

She starts to see Queen Soleil's face on the projection screen. She begins to hear Soleil's voice in her ears.

SOLEIL (V.O.)
(whispers, in French)
Viens me sauver, Nocturne.
(subtitles: Come save me,
Nocturne.)

Soleil's laugh echoes in Nocturne's ears.

SOLEIL (V.O.)
(in French)
Je t'aimes. Je t'adore.
(subtitles: I love you. I
adore you.)

She tries to shake it off trying to keep her composure until she can't anymore. She starts to walk out towards the class door. Professor Garland notices her passing her by sitting in the dark at the very back.

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

Nocturne paces around in her kitchen. She looks angry. She gets her phone out of her pocket and goes to Facebook. She starts typing.

Je vais mourir.

She presses post. She stares at the screen with a livid look in her eyes.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. TORONTO - NIGHT

Phone starts ringing. UNCLE picks up.

UNCLE
(in Bengali)
Hello, hae bolo.
(subtitles: Hello, yeah
talk to me.)

AUNTIE
Have you seen Nocturne's post on
facebook? I'm really worried.

UNCLE
What do you mean?

AUNTIE
I think she is having one of those
episodes again. We need to check on
her now.

Uncle quickly opens the facebook post and his eyes widen.

UNCLE
(voice breaking)
Not again. I'll call 911.

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

It's 11:00 PM on the bedside clock. Nocturne is getting ready
for bed.

There are loud knocks on her door. She looks through the
peephole, alarmed to see 2 male police officers. She takes a
moment to think. The police officers pound on the door louder
this time.

NOCTURNE
Can I help you?

POLICE OFFICER 1
Open the door, please.

NOCTURNE
Why are you here knocking on my
door this late at night? Who sent
you?

POLICE OFFICER 2
We can't tell you that. You wrote
something on facebook.
(MORE)

POLICE OFFICER 2 (CONT'D)

You need to open the door now.

NOCTURNE

How do you know about that? I'm a nobody here. I know my rights. Do you have a warrant?

POLICE OFFICER 1

If you don't open this door. We will break it down.

Nocturne's heart starts to lose her composure. Her eyes red with anger. She unlocks the door looking straight at the police officers with her head high and tries to step outside.

The police officers suddenly grab her and slam her against the wall twisting her arms behind. She tries to resist, pressed so hard against the wall. The other officer joins in. They struggle until they handcuff her and push her down on the floor. They cuff her legs too.

They drag her out her apartment. Her bare and bruised feet scratching the surface of the carpet until they reach the asphalt pavement outside.

EXT. NOCTURNE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

They sit her down on the pavement where a female police officer is standing by.

NOCTURNE

What am I sitting here?

POLICE OFFICER 1

We are waiting for the paramedics van to come.

They all start speaking in French and laugh together.

NOCTURNE

(to Female Police Officer)

You're a girl. How can you laugh?

Female police officers gets visibly annoyed.

The paramedics van arrives.

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER

Oh wait, we are gonna need her ID and keys.

POLICE OFFICER 2
I'll go get it.

Nocturne is escorted into the van. The doors close.

INT. CHUM HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Nocturne is being escorted by the police officers. The hospital hallways give her chills down her spine. Her eyes glaze over in a flashback.

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. ROUGE VALLEY HOSPITAL (TORONTO) - PSYCH WARD - DAY

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

Nocturne walks down the narrow and dreary corridor in circles. She notices ELDERLY PATIENT looking a bit agitated as she talks to ANGRY NURSE.

ELDERLY PATIENT
Look I need to get my stuff, would you please open my locker now?

ANGRY NURSE
I told you. I am busy. You have to wait.

NOCTURNE
(to Elderly Patient)
What's wrong?

ELDERLY PATIENT
I've been asking her all morning. I'm cold and I want my shawl but they won't open my locker.

NOCTURNE
(to nurse)
Just open the locker for her.

ANGRY NURSE
Ms. Lune, I would advise you to go back to your room and not meddle in things that are not your business.

Nocturne gets triggered all of a sudden and blurts out.

NOCTURNE

(shouting)

Why can't you just do your job,
huh? I mean, what's the big problem
here?

Angry Nurse gets visibly threatened and motions to the staff room window next to her. Suddenly a whole bunch of nurses charge towards Nocturne followed by a female police officer. They grab her by both arms and drag her behind.

NOCTURNE (CONT'D)

(screaming)

What are you doing? Let me go!
Bitches! Let me go!

INT. ROUGE VALLEY HOSPITAL - NOCTURNE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

They drag Nocturne to her bed. She tries to fight her way out with all her might but without any luck. They forcefully lay her down clasp down roughly on both her arms and legs so she can't break free. Nocturne still resists. They pull out an injection.

NOCTURNE

(pleads)

No. No. Please, don't do this to
me. Stop.

One of the nurses, KIND NURSE sees the agony in Nocturne's clouded eyes and starts to back out.

KIND NURSE

You know what? I can't do this.

ANGRY NURSE

Move. Let me do it.

Nocturne breaks down into tears. The nurses turn her around and inject into her buttocks. Nocturne's eyes blur out into darkness.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. CHUM HOSPITAL - OBSERVATION ROOM - EARLY MORNING

Nocturne wakes up in a single hospital bed feeling lethargic.

NURSE

(knocks and enters)

Ms. Lune? The psychiatrist would
like to see you now.

INT. CHUM HOSPITAL - PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE ROOM - DAWN

PSYCHIATRIST

You seem quite calm for what you wrote on facebook.

NOCTURNE

I assume it was my Uncle who called 911 on me. He's done it before.

PSYCHIATRIST

Writing something like that is cause for concern, Ms. Lune.

NOCTURNE

Sir, If I may explain myself. It was a simple post taken out of context. See I'm still learning French and am not very good at it. So when I wrote that status, I meant to say, 'I am dead' as a joke. It's just an internet jargon that we use in English.

PSYCHIATRIST

I see. You are a student. Correct?

NOCTURNE

Yes, I go to Concordia. I'm an international student.

PSYCHIATRIST

What are you majoring in?

NOCTURNE

Film Studies. I am quite diligent in my studies and I never miss class.

Psychiatrist scribbles something on his notepad and signs the discharge papers.

PSYCHIATRIST

You don't appear to be a danger to yourself right now. But this cannot happen again.

NOCTURNE

I understand, doctor. It won't. I promise.

PSYCHIATRIST

Very well. You are free to go now.

EXT. MONTRÉAL STREETS - EARLY MORNING

The chilly autumn breeze sweeps the streets. Without her wallet or phone on her from the previous night, Nocturne is forced to take a long walk back home with only with her keys and ID in her pocket.

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - DAY

Nocturne enters her apartment and slams the door shut. Enraged does not even begin to cover it. She goes to her bedside table and grabs the moon lamp then smashes it hard on the floor, breaking it in half. Her temper builds until her eyes are bloodshot red almost like a minotaur.

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - MONTAGE

SUPER: 10 DAYS LATER

QUICK CUTS OVER MUSIC:

The apartment looks like a tornado went through it. The balcony door is wide open. Flies flying over untouched food on the kitchen counter. Empty bottles of that honey wine in the corner.

The TV keeps playing loops of the epochs in fast motion. Her phone has been sitting on the desk, out of charge.

Nocturne is on the floor sitting in front of the TV. She looks visibly emaciated. Her pupils are dilated with wider and dazed look like she hasn't slept in days.

She paces around in her apartment in circles talking to herself for hours on end in fast motion.

Nocturne walks out to the 9th floor balcony to see a written note on the floor. She reads it.

Hello, please turn your music down when it's late.

It's almost dusk. The Montréal skyline and streets are completely cloaked in autumn mist. Making it all look like the city is almost haunted and doomed. She starts show fear in her eyes.

All of a sudden, he starts shouting her words loudly from her balcony like she's giving an important speech. Her neighbors start to gather on different floors, alarmed by her demeanor spiraling beyond control.

NOCTURNE

Let them come for us. Let history
try again, I dare it. They may
silence us but they cannot
extinguish our flame. We hav co-
existed for centuries through time
and space .

(The rest, incoherent and
inaudible.)

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT FALL

Police sirens blaring outside. The balcony door sweeps in the cold autumn breeze. Nocturne is on the floor hugging her knees rocking back and forth. A paranoid look in her eyes. Her senses heightened as she can hear every minute sound. Even the slow hum of the TV that is playing the Voyage Epoch memories on screen.

There's a sudden knock on the door. Someone eerily calls out her name.

MAN (O.S.)

Nocturne?

Nocturne is terrified. She rushes to see through the peephole. It's blacked out like someone put a cloth over it. She panics and scurries around not knowing what to do or where to hide. She hears the sound of keys jiggling to her front door. She thinks fast and goes to lie down and pretends like she has fainted on the floor.

They break in and rush to put Nocturne in a stretcher. Nocturne's eyes remain closed as they carry her out of the building and into a paramedics van.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - MONTAGE - DAY/NIGHT

QUICK CUTS OVER MUSIC:

Nocturne is brought into the observation ward. She is evaluated by two psychiatrists.

She is moved to a dark room with a roommate who is sleeping.

She walks down the dingy hallways frantically. She eats the gooey food served at the dining room.

Nocturne refuses to sleep. She keeps pacing the hallways.

She stares at the TV in the dining room.

Nocturne gets agitated and begins to scream.

The nurses drag her to an isolation room. She resists intensely when they strap her hands and feet to the hospital bed. They inject her with a sedative.

Nocturne tries to move her hands and feet but the restraints hurt her more. The nurses stare at her through the small door window and wait for the sedative to kick in.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - ISOLATION ROOM - DAY

Nocturne is flooded with her most traumatic memories.

BEGIN FLASHBACK: DISSOLVING THROUGH FRAGMENTS OF MEMORY

Adolescent Nocturne backs up shaking her head and hands frantically with the gravest fear in her eyes.

She is cornered against a wall. Mother screams and shouts then pulls Nocturne's hair. She beats her incessantly with her bare hands on Nocturne's back. She puts up a fight with her hands up trying to armor and protect herself from the blows. Mother finds a cane and strikes her calves.

Father charges towards Nocturne and slaps her around.

Nocturne stares at herself in the mirror with a bleeding fat lip and tears rolling down her eyes.

Parents screaming at her. The same menacing and monstrous glare in their eyes.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - ISOLATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nocturne shakes her hands and feet still strapped to the bed. The utterly solitary and helpless emotions she experiences in that moment is unfathomable. So raw and brutal. She finds it harder to breathe. She pleads and screams out with tears overflowing from her eyes.

NOCTURNE
(crying like a baby)
Please, release me! I beg of you! I
can't do this. Please!

The nurses don't budge.

NOCTURNE (CONT'D)
(to the head nurse)
I'm sorry, I called you a bitch. I
won't do it again, please! Let me
go.

They take their time to observe her some more. Nocturne's eyes blur out into darkness.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. VIRTUOSE EPOCH - LOS ANGELES STREETS - NIGHT

QUICK CUTS: THROUGH FRAGMENTS OF DREAMMEMORY

Percussionist Soleil and Auteur Nocturne watch a F. W. Murnau's film, *Sunrise: A Song of Two Humans* (1927) in an outdoor screening location.

A group of hooligans notice them holding hands and cozying up to each other. Nocturne and Soleil make a run for it in a get away car as they are chased those men with guns.

They rush in into a car. The hooligans follow suit. Flooding headlights of an speeding car in front of them, Nocturne and Soleil take one last look at each other before getting hit by the grave collision.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - NOCTURNE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Nocturne awakens shivering from the dreams.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - VARIOUS - DAY

QUICK CUTS:

Nocturne sit quietly at a table in the dining room. Nocturne's family comes to visit her. Father seems distant and uninterested.

Two police officers escort Nocturne through the long tunnels of the hospital. Nocturne is shifted into Unit 420 where she is given a new room with two beds at the end of the hall. The other bed stays empty.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - PSYCH WARD - DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Nocturne comes in through the door. Overbearing and stern,
DR. SAFARI sits across from her at the table.

DR. SAFARI

Ms.Lune, please take a seat. How
have you been feeling lately?

NOCTURNE

Just peachy.

DR. SAFARI

I see. Would you say you are
feeling rather up than down?

NOCTURNE

I don't know. You're the doctor.
You tell me.

DR. SAFARI

I think we understand each other
when I say that I am here to help
you with the psychosis you have
been experiencing for the past few
weeks.

NOCTURNE

Psychosis?

DR. SAFARI

Ms. Lune, you have been under
psychiatric evaluation for a whole
week. You have been placed under
confinement for 30 days as per the
court order filed on behalf of the
province. I have your file right
here.

NOCTURNE

Hold on, what?

DR. SAFARI

You are bound by the government of
Quebec to be confined in this
institution until further notice,
as you are a danger to yourself and
others. I'm sure you were served
the papers.

NOCTURNE

Yes, but it was all in French, I
had no idea. You can't do that.

(MORE)

NOCTURNE (CONT'D)

I am an international student. I need to go to my university.

DR. SAFARI

Ms. Lune, it is evident that you haven't been attending class for a while. Your apartment was in complete disarray when the paramedics found you. You even threw out some of your clothes and things from your balcony.

Nocturne stays quiet. Dr. Safari opens and sifts through a file on his desk.

DR. SAFARI (CONT'D)

I have reviewed your previous medical records sent over from Rouge Valley in Toronto. It looks like you were diagnosed with bipolar 1 disorder in the fall of 2015 when you suffered from your first manic episode. You were 25 then? Correct?

NOCTURNE

Yes.

Dr. Safari turns to another page on her file and reads with his glasses on.

DR. SAFARI

And in your psychiatric evaluation there, you had mentioned that you were being followed and spied on by the actress, Ms. Soleil Lumière. Is that right?

NOCTURNE

(hesitates)

Yes. But-

DR. SAFARI

(interrupts)

Can you tell me what happened in the weeks preceding to the night when you were brought here by the paramedics?

NOCTURNE

I don't know. I don't remember much.

DR. SAFARI

I see. Nocturne, I believe you were having another manic episode very similar to the one you had in Toronto 2 years ago. Do you still believe that Soleil is following you?

Nocturne's eyes glaze over in thought. Her mind reeling from the confusion.

DR. SAFARI (CONT'D)

Nocturne? Please answer the question.

Nocturne's eyes catch a darker shade and her pupils dilate. She glares at the doctor.

NOCTURNE

Why do I have to answer your questions exactly? What is the point of all this?

Dr. Safari's patience gets tested. He tries to keep a calm demeanor.

DR. SAFARI

The point is that you have suffered a second manic episode which is consecutive to the fall of 2015. Normally, it takes around 7 years for most patients to relapse into a manic state. In your case, it has only been 2 years and that is quite alarming.

Nocturne continues to stare at him furiously while Dr. Safari starts to feel a bit uncomfortable. He opts to pacify her with a softer tone.

DR. SAFARI (CONT'D)

Nocturne? If I may give you some insights on your condition. You see, bipolar disorder or manic-depression consists of highs and lows in which a person can experience bouts of high and prolonged state of depression. A manic episode is likely to cause hallucinations, paranoia, grandiosity and delusions in the mind. Sometimes people hear voices too.

NOCTURNE

I'm not paranoid or delusional. I don't have hallucinations or hear voices.

DR. SAFARI

The record states otherwise. When was the last time you took your medication?

NOCTURNE

Don't seem to recall.

DR. SAFARI

So, would you say you stopped taking them sometime in the last month?

NOCTURNE

I didn't need them anymore.

DR. SAFARI

When was the last time you slept?

NOCTURNE

Why does it matter?

DR. SAFARI

Ms. Lune, I recommend a course of new medications which will help you see things more clearly. We can start with an anti-psychotic pill and another to help you sleep at night.

Nocturne turns livid at this point. Her posture changes into a defensive demeanor with her arms crossed. Almost like a flip switch, an alter ego emerges.

NOCTURNE

I have had enough of this. You and your verdict on my mental condition. I'm just supposed to take your word for it and put my body through a series of pills that will debilitate me to no end.

DR. SAFARI

So, you are refusing to take medication?

NOCTURNE

Hell yes. I refuse.

DR. SAFARI

Noted. Alright, Ms. Lune, I think we are done here. I'm going to have to ask you to go back to your room now. The confinement stays in place.

NOCTURNE

You can't keep me here for a month. I'm a film student, my academic career is on the line.

DR. SAFARI

Nocturne, please return to your room.

NOCTURNE

(shouts)

I will contest this confinement in court. I will sue this entire establishment. You'll see.

DR. SAFARI

(laughs)

You do that.

Nocturne gets up and storms out of the room.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - PSYCH WARD - HALLWAY - DAY

Nocturne comes out of the doctor's office and strides down the hall. More agitated than ever.

A male patient stares at her breasts as she walks.

NOCTURNE

(shouts out)

What are you looking at, huh?!

Male Patient gets scared and looks away. Nocturne keeps walking.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - NOCTURNE'S ROOM - DAY

Nocturne sits on the window pane and broods as she looks out through the barred window.

ON SPEAKERS: "Ms. Lune, phone call for you at booth 2."

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION/UNCLE'S HOME - BOOTH - DAY

Nocturne picks up the phone.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED:

NOCTURNE

Hello?

MOTHER

Hello Nocturne, how are you doing?

NOCTURNE

They placed me under confinement
for a month. I'm stuck here now.
Wait, where are you calling from?

MOTHER

I'm in Toronto at your Uncle's. I
decided to stay back for you.

NOCTURNE

When will you come to visit?

MOTHER

I can't say. Your sister has her
college. We will try to make a
weekend trip soon.

NOCTURNE

How can you stay at their house
after everything they did to me?

MOTHER

My hands are tied, dear. You know
they were only worried about you
after seeing your post on
Facebook...They had to check if you
were okay?

NOCTURNE

(shouting)

By calling the fucking police? If
they were so worried, why didn't
they come check on me by
themselves? How could they do this
to me again?

MOTHER

Nocturne, calm down. You needed
help...

NOCTURNE

You know what, Mom. Fuck you! FUCK
ALL OF YOU.

Nocturne hangs up visibly perplexed. Patients outside the booth stare at her through the window.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - DINING ROOM - DAY/NIGHT

TIME LAPSE:

Camera remains static on Nocturne seated by the window while the rest of the patients pass in fast motion around her.

The large window looks over the hospital grounds and the highway next to it. Clock on the wall ticks 8:00 AM for breakfast. 12:00 PM for lunch. 5:00 PM for dinner.

Nocturne eats by herself trying to mask the pain she feels inside her hollow heart.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - NURSE'S OFFICE - DAY

Nocturne is seated at the desk. NURSE MADELEINE enters the office through the side door to the Nurses Station. Her tall and slender stature with blonde hair remind Nocturne of Soleil and it just annoys her a little bit.

NURSE MADELEINE

Good morning, Nocturne. My name is Madeleine, I'll be your nurse from now on.

NOCTURNE

Morning.

NURSE MADELEINE

How are you doing?

NOCTURNE

I don't know. You guys are the judge of that. Isn't that what you do here all day in there?

NURSE MADELEINE

We are here to help with your recovery.

NOCTURNE

Well, I don't think you're helping me in any way.

(MORE)

NOCTURNE (CONT'D)

I'm bored to death of doing nothing in here when I should be in university.

NURSE MADELEINE

That's not true. There is a lot of activities you can do. We have books you can read, and board games you can play with the others, and there is the gym...

NOCTURNE

In case you forgot, I'm confined to this ward for 30 days.

NURSE MADELEINE

Yes, but all that can change with the doctor's permission. You can get ground privileges, if you-

NOCTURNE

(interrupts)

If I comply to your messed up rules.

NURSE MADELEINE

If you take the doctor's advise and begin your course of medications which I can administer to you everyday, things can get better for you. I'm here at your disposal. If you need anything, you can come to me.

NOCTURNE

I was put in here to rot without my consent. I need to get out. I am international student and I will be out of status if I don't go back to university soon. Can you help with that? You can't.

NURSE MADELEINE

In fact, I can, if you let me. If you agree to take your medications...

NOCTURNE

That is not happening.

NURSE MADELEINE

I can only help you, if you give us your consent.

(MORE)

NURSE MADELEINE (CONT'D)

If not, you won't be able to leave anytime soon. I'm sorry.

NOCTURNE

Like I said, I am not going to take any medication. I will contest this in court.

NURSE MADELEINE

Alright. If that is how you feel. Now, I have to take your blood to run some tests, it's just routine procedure. Is that okay with you?

NOCTURNE

I guess.

NURSE MADELEINE

Okay. If you would stretch out your arm for me. It won't hurt, I promise.

Nocturne complies. Nurse Madeleine injects a needle with a pipe onto Nocturne's arms, blood begins to pass through and fills up a small tube.

NURSE MADELEINE (CONT'D)

You know, I was an international student just like you. I was in the U.S. for my studies. So, I know the rules. And, I know how difficult it must be for you to not be able to attend class. What are you studying, if I may ask?

NOCTURNE

I'm in Film Studies at Concordia.

NURSE MADELEINE

(smiles)

So, you want to make movies?

NOCTURNE

Yes, that's the plan.

NURSE MADELEINE

That's wonderful. One day we will see your name on the big screen.

Nocturne manages to sketch a smile for the first time in a long time.

NOCTURNE

Hopefully.

Nurse Madeline, pulls out the needle slowly and rubs the area with an alcohol pad. She finishes by putting a band-aid on top.

NURSE MADELEINE

There we go. Now, remember if you need anything, you can come and talk to me. I'll be right in there.

Nocturne nods and gets up and walks to the door. She turns around.

NOCTURNE

Thank you, Madeleine.

NURSE MADELEINE

You're welcome, Nocturne.

Nocturne closes the door behind her.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - DINING ROOM - DAY

Nocturne is seated at a corner table with Mother and Sister.

MOTHER

You've lost so much weight. We missed you a lot.

SISTER

I'm sorry we couldn't come sooner. I had my classes and work. We took the first train out.

MOTHER

We brought your clothes, iPod, shampoos, cream and color book and pencils. I hope that will help you pass the time a little better.

NOCTURNE

Thanks. I'm glad you could make it. How long will you stay?

SISTER

Only for the weekend. We'll come by tomorrow too.

MOTHER

But don't worry we'll try to visit next weekend as well. We can bring you some food.

SISTER

What would you like to have?

NOCTURNE

I haven't had pasta in a long time.
The carbonara pasta from Da
Giovanni.

SISTER

You got it.

MOTHER

How is the food here.

NOCTURNE

Bland. As can be expected.

MOTHER

Did the doctor say anything about
when you can leave?

NOCTURNE

Nope. He hasn't talked to me in a
while. He wants me to take meds and
I don't want to so.

SISTER

But if you don't take them...

NOCTURNE

I don't want to hear a lecture,
okay? They can't force me to stay
here. I will contest it in court.

SISTER

You don't have a lawyer.

NOCTURNE

I'll find a way. Who's side are you
on anyway?

SISTER

I'm always on your side, sis.

MOTHER

You will get out of this, Maa.
I pray everyday that you do.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION/LUNE RESIDENCE - BOOTH - DAY/NIGHT

Nocturne picks up the phone.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED:

FATHER

Nocturne, please talk to me. How are you?

NOCTURNE

How am I? Well, you tell me. Your brother called 911 and put me in here and I can't get out.

FATHER

He was just trying to help you.

NOCTURNE

You know what I'm done talking to you.

Nocturne hangs up.

EXT. VOYAGE EPOCH - BAY OF BENGAL - NIGHT

QUICK CUTS: THROUGH FRAGMENTS OF DREAMEMORY

A storm is brewing up the coast.

Explorer Soleil and Seafarer Nocturne brace themselves before getting engulfed by the sea.

The wreckage of a ship. Their deceased bodies still holding on to each other.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - NOCTURNE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Nocturne awakens shivering and starts to cry silently.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION/FATHER'S OFFICE - BOOTH - DAY/NIGHT

Nocturne picks up the phone.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED:

FATHER

Hello?

NOCTURNE

I have nothing to say to you.

Nocturne hangs up.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Nocturne is sitting by herself at the window table as usual. HENRI, a patient comes up to her and reaches out to shake his hand.

HENRI
(in French)
Salut.
(subtitles: Hi.)
I'm Henri.

NOCTURNE
(shaking hands)
Nocturne.

HENRI
So, how long have you been here?

NOCTURNE
Close to a month. I've been in
confinement.

HENRI
I'm in confinement too. When is
your hearing?

NOCTURNE
I have no clue because the papers
they sent me is all in french.

HENRI
Maybe I can help you with that.

NOCTURNE
That would be really great. Is this
your first time here?

HENRI
No, I have been here before. I'm
bipolar.

NOCTURNE
Me too. So, how does this work
exactly? I need to find a lawyer?

HENRI
Usually they provide you with a
lawyer to represent you in court
but I wouldn't go with theirs.

NOCTURNE
Yeah, that's for sure.

HENRI

You can use the computer to look for one.

NOCTURNE

Wait, what? There's a computer, here?

HENRI

What? You didn't know? You can use it for half an hour each day in the evening and throughout the day on weekends. You just have to sign up beforehand.

NOCTURNE

How come no one told me about it until now?

HENRI

You haven't been talking to the right people, I guess.

NOCTURNE

Thank you, Henri. I'll take up your offer to help me my papers sometime.

HENRI

No problem. I'm glad to be of any help.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - COMPUTER ROOM - DAY

SUPER: DAY 29

Nocturne sits on the computer and types away as fast as she can.

ON COMPUTER SCREEN:

Dear Prof. Garland,

This is Nocturne Lune from 2 of your film classes, Canadian cinema and aesthetics respectively. Ive been stuck at this mental institution for my bipolar disorder for almost a month without any help from my abusive fam and the docteur here. Dr. Safari who refuses to let me leave. I haven't seen the outside of this facility unit 420 since almost a month. I need your help and the universities aid to get me out of here as I have no one to turn to.

Best Regards

Nocturne

Click. Send.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - VARIOUS - DAY

QUICK CUTS: THROUGH THE PASSING DAYS

Nocturne starts to spend more time with Henri. They work on her court papers.

She stares into his crystal blue eyes. They eat their meals together and play board games in the dining hall.

They have a moment when Henri suddenly kisses Nocturne's on the lips and she returns it with a quick peck on his.

Nurse Madeleine walks in on them. Nocturne takes a step back.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - DOCTOR'S ROOM - DAY

Nocturne is sitting across from Dr. Safari.

DR. SAFARI

You kissed a patient. Henri, was it?

NOCTURNE

Yeah, so?

DR. SAFARI

Do you realize how inappropriate that was?

NOCTURNE

Look I didn't plan on kissing him. But, it won't happen again.

DR. SAFARI

Ms. Lune, there have been no improvements in your behavior since we last met. In fact, things seem to have gotten worse.

NOCTURNE

If you say so.

DR. SAFARI

I strongly recommend that you begin the course of medication that I would prescribe to you.

NOCTURNE

Look Doctor, as I have repeated myself before, the answer is no.

DR. SAFARI

Alright then, it seems like you would like to stay here indefinitely but that is up to you. I advise you to keep your distance with Henri, for your own good.

NOCTURNE

Is that all?

DR. SAFARI

Yes, you may go now.

Nocturne gets up and leaves the room.

INT. MONTAGE - VARIOUS - DAY

DISSOLVING: THROUGH FRAGMENTS OF DAYS

Nocturne meets with a student lawyer and they work together on her court papers.

They go to court and face the prosecutor and the judge.

Nocturne hears the verdict.

JUDGE

Since, you still seem out of sorts. I think 20 more days in confinement would do you some good. And also help the medication to kick in.

Nocturne enters her room looking broken and beat. She lies down in bed and pulls the blanket over her.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - VARIOUS - DAY/NIGHT

QUICK CUTS: THROUGH DAYS OF DEPRESSION

Nocturne looks out the barred window sitting on the pane.

She wanders around the hall looking dazed and broken.

Nocturne sits at the usual table alone by the window. She cries in her bed at night struggling with her deep depression.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - NOCTURNE'S ROOM - DAY

There's a knock on the door. It's Nurse Madeleine.

SUPER: "Day 36"

NURSE MADELEINE

Nocturne, Dr. Safari is here. He would like to speak to you.

NOCTURNE

I don't want to see him.

NURSE MADELEINE

I think it would be wise to see him to discuss about your medications and the confinement.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - DOCTOR'S ROOM - DAY

Nocturne enters the room and sits across from Dr. Safari.

DR. SAFARI

Hello, Ms. Lune. How are you feeling today?

NOCTURNE

I am as well as I can be.

DR. SAFARI

I understand that you've been feeling low lately. Why do you think that is?

NOCTURNE

I don't know. I don't want to talk about it.

DR. SAFARI

Alright, have you thought about...

NOCTURNE

I'll take the medication.

DR. SAFARI

And you are absolutely sure about it.

NOCTURNE

Positive.

DR. SAFARI

Well, this is...progress. I will talk to your nurse. You will begin the course at dinner tonight.

NOCTURNE

Alright.

DR. SAFARI

We will follow up again in a few days to see how you're feeling and what we can do to adjust the dosage.

NOCTURNE

Okay. May I go now?

DR. SAFARI

Yes.

Nocturne leaves the room.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - DOCTOR'S ROOM - DAY

SUPER: DAY 42

Nocturne sits across from Dr. Safari.

DR. SAFARI

Ms. Lune, how are you feeling today.

NOCTURNE

I'm fine.

DR. SAFARI

You have been spending a lot of time in bed lately.

NOCTURNE

It's the medication. It makes me sleepy. So, I rest in bed.

DR. SAFARI

It is also the confinement that has got you down. Ms. Lune, since you've been taking your medication regularly and you say it makes you drowsy, we can try to decrease the dosage of sleeping pill to see how you feel. If that's okay with you.

NOCTURNE

Okay. As you wish.

DR. SAFARI

As for the confinement, it is up to me to lift it when I see fit. And, if I do see you improving, we can discuss ground privileges and home visits on the weekends. But we have to take it one step at a time.

NOCTURNE

Alright. Thank you, Doctor.

DR. SAFARI

You are welcome, Nocturne. You are free to go.

Nocturne gets up and walks out the door.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - VARIOUS - DAY

BEGIN MONTAGE:

SUPER: "Day 46"

Nocturne gets ground privileges. She walks the snowy grounds of the hospital with her headphones on.

Nocturne plays board games with Henri.

Nocturne rights in her notebook in her room.

SUPER: "Day 50"

Nocturne meets with Dr. Safari. They shake hands.

She packs her bags and says bye to the staff and especially Madeleine.

She sees Henri in the computer room and places a quick peck on his cheeks to bid him farewell.

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

SUPER: MONTRÉAL, QUEBEC - WINTER 2017"

Nocturne stands on her balcony looking at the Montréal skyline after what feels like eons. She is free at last.

Nocturne gets a call from Father.

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT/ LUNE RESIDENCE - DAY/NIGHT

INTERCUT AS NEEDED:

NOCTURNE

Hello.

FATHER

When did you get out?

NOCTURNE

This morning.

FATHER

You need to come back home.

NOCTURNE

What are you talking about? I have a new semester coming up. I'm not going back to Bangladesh.

FATHER

Yes, you are. You are not allowed to stay there any longer.

NOCTURNE

You cannot make decisions for me, I'm a grown adult. I'm staying here where I belong.

FATHER

See, you are still unwell.

NOCTURNE

What's wrong with you? The doctor cleared me otherwise I would not be here right now. Besides, where were you when I was rotting in the hospital? I had to do it all on my own. I contacted my Professor, who guided me to get a lawyer and come out with no help from anyone of you.

FATHER

I don't want to hear this. You are clearly in the same state of mind. And, if you don't come back, I will stop paying for your education.

NOCTURNE

Oh, so you're threatening me now? After everything I've been through.

(MORE)

NOCTURNE (CONT'D)

This is my only chance to make up
for lost time and I am not going to
waste it whether you like it or
not.

Father hangs up. Nocturne is left shaking and exasperated.

INT. MONTRÉAL METRO - TRAVELING - DAY

Nocturne rides the subway listening to music.

INT. CONCORDIA UNIVERSITY - FILM CLASS - DAY

Nocturne listens intently in class to Professor Garland's
lecture. During the break in class, the professor has a quick
interaction with Nocturne.

PROFESSOR GARLAND

Hey, it's great to have you back in
class, Nocturne.

NOCTURNE

(smiles)
Feels good to be back. Thank you,
professor.

Professor Garland screens Carl Theodor Dreyer's film, *La Passion de Jeanne d'Arc* (1928). Nocturne watches the Jeanne's persecution with pain reflecting in her own eyes.

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

Nocturne comes back to her empty apartment. She takes her
winter jacket off and puts her keys down on the table. The TV
remains unplugged in a corner. The silence is deafening yet
quite comforting for her somehow.

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - BALCONY - NIGHT

She opens the door to her snow covered balcony and walks up
to the railing.

We pan from the Montréal skyline to where Nocturne broods.
Soleil is revealed standing right next to her. She turns her
head toward Nocturne and smiles.

SOLEIL

Hey there, stranger. How was class?

Nocturne feels her presence. But does not acknowledge Soleil.
We see her standing still. Alone but more lucid than ever.
Her softer eyes stare into the abyss.

INT. COSMOS EPOCH - SPACESHIP COCKPIT - CELESTIAL SPHERE

Galaxy view of starlight. We spot a grand flying vessel named
SYNERGIE SOLNOC moving through the celestial sphere.

SUPER: COSMOS EPOCH - WINTER 3005

Navigator Noc and Astronaut Sol are perched on the flight
deck seats. Both piloting their vessel together through the
intergalactic space. They switch on the autopilot mode.

NAVIGATOR NOC

(in French)

Et voila.

(subtitles: And, there we
go.)

4 hours and 20 mins until we reach
Planet Luster.

ASTRONAUT SOL

(in Bengali)

Hmm, onek shomoy amader hathe.
Chintar bishoy holo amra ki korte
pari akhon?

(subtitles: Hmm, plenty of
time in our hands. I
wonder what we could do
now.

Astronaut Sol says it with a smirk. Navigator Noc shoots a
mischievous look.

NAVIGATOR NOC

(in French)

Pour commencer, nous pouvons nous
déshabiller un peu.

(subtitles: For starters,
we may get undressed a
little.)

ASTRONAUT SOL

(laughs)

Great minds think alike.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COSMOS EPOCH - SPACESHIP - BEDROOM

We slowly ease into the retro-futuristic room with a giant window looking over the galaxy. Clothes scattered around the floor.

Navigator Noc is tracing her fingers over the cosmic constellations on Astronaut Sol's bare back while she lays on her stomach. Their skin glistening with perspiration and their breathing, still heavy.

NAVIGATOR NOC

You know, your beauty just keeps on enhancing as we age together.

ASTRONAUT SOL

(blushing in French)

Arrêt. Tu me fais rougir à 40 ans.

(subtitles: Stop. You are making me blush in my 40s.)

NAVIGATOR NOC

Hey, I only speak God's truth. And damn, did he rest after he made you.

(in French)

Parce que, ouf.

Navigator Noc airs herself with her hand. Astronaut Sol turns towards Navigator Noc and grabs her face to kiss her intensely. Their warm bodies dovetail in embrace. They pull away and catch their breath.

ASTRONAUT SOL

You know, you love me too much.

NAVIGATOR NOC

I don't know how to love any other way.

ASTRONAUT SOL

(in French)

C'est pourquoi je t'aimerai jusqu'à la fin des temps et de l'espace.

(subtitles: Which is why I shall love you till the end of time and space.)

NAVIGATOR NOC

(tears up)

And I will find you in every lifetime and timeline to cherish you eternally.

All of a sudden, there's a loud clunk and shaking of the vessel like it's been hit by something. Alarmed, they jump out of bed to get dressed quickly.

ASTRONAUT SOL
Shadow Loomers. They found us.

NAVIGATOR NOC
It's time to strike back.

INT. COSMOS EPOCH - OUTER SPACE DECK - CELESTIAL SPHERE

They are in the outer space deck in their space suits holding each other's hand. Well equipped and ready to tackle the Shadow Loomers together.

Before they can even press the button, the outer space door suddenly swings open as if some invisible force has just passed through.

Without any warning, Navigator Noc and Astronaut Sol get pulled out into the outer space vacuum by the invisible force. They drift across the outer deck yet somehow Astronaut Sol manages to grab on to the open door jam handle. She holds on for dear life through, still not letting go of Navigator Noc's hand. The intense pressure of being pulled into the abyss overpowers Noc.

NAVIGATOR NOC
(shouts)
I don't think I can hold on much longer.

ASTRONAUT SOL
Nocturne! Just hold on. Don't let me go.

Navigator Noc realizes her fate and tears begin to cloud her brown eyes. Astronaut Sol knows that look all too well.

NAVIGATOR NOC
Laisse-moi partir. When they take me-

ASTRONAUT SOL
(angry)
Shut up! We are not doing this right now. Just hold on to me, okay?

NAVIGATOR NOC
(calmer than ever)
Listen to me, Sol.
(MORE)

NAVIGATOR NOC (CONT'D)

You can still save yourself if you
just let go of my hand.

ASTRONAUT SOL

You're being ridiculous, Noc!
(voice breaks)
I'm not letting go no matter what.

NAVIGATOR NOC

(crying, in Bengali)
Soleil, tor bhalobasha amake
bachaise ar bachabe chirokal.
(subtitles: Soleil, your
love has saved me and
will save me forever.)

ASTRONAUT SOL

Nocturne please! I can't bear
living without you.
(in French)
Ne me laisse pas ici. Je t'en
supplie.
(subtitles: Don't leave me
here. I'm begging you.)

NAVIGATOR NOC

Find me again in another life.
(in French)
Je vous aime. Toujours.

ASTRONAUT SOL

(crying)
Nocturne, don't!

Nocturne cannot fight it any longer so she does what has to
be done to save Soleil from herself. She let's go. Soleil
screams out in anguish.

We see their hands pulling away from each other in slow-
motion like Michelangelo's fresco painting, *The Creation of
Adam*.

NAVIGATOR NOC

I will visit you in my dreams.

Nocturne accepts her fate and floats far away into the abyss.
Leaving Soleil as she is pulled back into the spaceship. The
door closes shut.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - DAY

Nocturne wakes up from her dream in cold sweats.

INT. MONTRÉAL AIRPORT - DAY

Father arrives with his bags at the gate and hugs Nocturne as she goes to pick him up.

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - DAY

Nocturne and Father sit across from each other at the table.

FATHER
How are your classes?

NOCTURNE
They are going well.

FATHER
And you have been taking you
medication.

NOCTURNE
Yes. Regularly.

FATHER
I'd like to meet the Professor who
helped you and thank her. We should
bring her something as a gift.

NOCTURNE
That sounds like a great idea.

INT. PROF. GARLAND'S OFFICE - DAY

Nocturne and Father enter. Nocturne hands Professor Grand a package of assorted chocolates.

NOCTURNE
These are for you.

PROFESSOR GARLAND
Thank you. That's so sweet. Please
have a seat. They sit down.

FATHER
I just wanted to personally come
and thank you for everything you
did to help my daughter.

PROFESSOR GARLAND

It was my pleasure. The mental health system is broken and based on protocol. Nowadays, they have a diagnosis for everything.

NOCTURNE

Yes, you are right. But it's all in the past now.

FATHER

It has always been her dream to study film. At first, I was not sure about it since I am a doctor and I thought she would follow my footsteps but she went the opposite way. I realize now that she is doing well.

PROFESSOR GARLAND

Yes, she is a very good student. I also followed my parents' footsteps and went into teaching.

NOCTURNE

It is an absolute delight to attend your classes, Professor.

Professor Garland smiles at Nocturne.

INT. VIA RAIL STATION - NIGHT

Nocturne sees off Father as he gets on a train to Toronto.

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

Nocturne is sitting quietly on her bed. She gets a thought that makes her jump out of bed and head straight to the TV.

She plugs it in. Presses the dream cloud button to turn it on. The usual interface of the epochs come to the fore once again.

SOLEIL (V.O.)

(in French)

Bonsoir Rêveur.

(subtitles: Good evening
Dreamer)

Please make a selection.

Suddenly, she feels like she just knows what to do. She goes to press the buttons in consecutive order.

SUN + SEASHELL + WRENCH CLOCK

A distant ticking sound that keeps on rising.

Nocturne stares at the screen for a moment then rushes to her laptop. She opens the file titled *Turquoise Dream* which hasn't been accessed in months. She pauses to look at the title on screen then starts typing.

INT. COSMOS EPOCH - PLANET MIRAGE - SOLNOC RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Astronaut Sol is standing in front of the TV with the interface of the epochs. Her eyes are scorched past endless tears. She takes a deep breath and presses the buttons in order.

MOON + SEASHELL + WRENCH CLOCK

The TV screen brightens in a celestial glow until it fills the entire screen until the threshold of the portal opens in a mirror of light. Soleil braces herself and slowly reaches her hand into the opening.

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Nocturne is startled by the reflection of light the wall before her. She turns around from her laptop on the desk to see the TV glow with the threshold opening.

SOLEIL (V.O.)
(calling out)
Nocturne...

She rushes to the TV. Soleil's right hand begins to emerge out of the opening.

SOLEIL (V.O.)
(echoing)
I promise you that you will be safe
with me. Take my hand.

Nocturne does not hesitate for a moment and joins her hand with Soleil's. She pulls Nocturne into the portal until she vanishes from her room and into the TV.

INT. COSMOS EPOCH - PLANET MIRAGE - SOLNOC RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Soleil pulls out Nocturne from the opening of the portal until they fall to the ground with Nocturne on top of Soleil. Their eyes meet and dilate deeply.

For the first time, in the strangest way for this Nocturne.
The look of longing, desire and unconditional love.

NOCTURNE

Your eyes...they're so deep like
the turquoise sea.

Soleil's eyes glisten with tears at a loss for words.
Nocturne realizes the predicament they're in and snaps out of
it.

NOCTURNE (CONT'D)

(nervously)

I'm sorry.

She quickly gets off of Soleil and helps her up as well.
Soleil jumps to hug her so tightly, Nocturne feels like she's
melting in her arms.

SOLEIL

(crying)

Nocturne! I found you. I found you
again.

Nocturne's ears ring for a moment and she can't hear a word
Soleil's saying. Soleil pulls away finally and takes a look
at Nocturne once again.

SOLEIL (CONT'D)

Tell me something. What year is it
for you?

NOCTURNE

2017.

Soleil's eyes widen with wonder.

SOLEIL

Right, is this before of after you
were hospitalized in Montréal?

NOCTURNE

After. Wait...how? Where am I? What
is this place?

Nocturne finally takes a look at her surroundings in utter
awe of the retro-futuristic architecture.

SOLEIL

It's 3005. You are currently in the
planet we call Mirage which you and
I discovered together.

NOCTURNE
 (flabbergasted)
 No damn way is this the year 3005.
 Like that Childish Gambino song.

SOLEIL
 I know, it was always your
 favorite.

NOCTURNE
 Is this your apartment? It's so
 high up.

SOLEIL
 It's ours, babe.

NOCTURNE
 (Pfff)
 Right? Girl, you're kidding. This
 is absolutely insane.

SOLEIL
 Well, you designed it.

NOCTURNE
 I did?

SOLEIL
 Oh boy. I think we should sit down
 before I can can fill you in.

NOCTURNE
 Don't need to. I already know. In
 my dreams, I remember...I died in
 outer space.

Soleil's bites her lips in tears once again.

NOCTURNE (CONT'D)
 But you have me here now. We can
 live our happily ever after.

SOLEIL
 Oh my love, I wish it were that
 simple. You are 27, right?

NOCTURNE
 What do you mean? How old are you?

SOLEIL
 I'm 42. Noc was 35 when-

NOCTURNE
 Of course, 8 years.

SOLEIL

Noc always called it the infinity
age difference.

NOCTURNE

It makes sense.

SOLEIL

(in French)

C'est vrai.

(subtitles: It's true.)

NOCTURNE

I understood that but my French is
still very elementary.

SOLEIL

(in Bengali)

Bepar na, amra Banglay kotha bolte
pari.

Nocturne opens her mouth in surprise to hear Bengali in
Soleil's voice.

NOCTURNE

(blurts out)

Damn that's hot...I mean-

SOLEIL

I know what you mean.

NOCTURNE

(laughs nervously)

I'm sorry. Am I making it weird for
you? This is all so...new.

SOLEIL

(in French)

Je sais, mon amour.

(subtitles: I know, my
love.)

You don't have to worry about me
being so much older than you in
this epoch. And I wish we could
just sit over honey wine and talk
about our lives. But we have a
mission to get to.

NOCTURNE

A mission?

SOLEIL

A mission to save our souls in the
past.

NOCTURNE
As in time travel?

SOLEIL
Come with me. I need to show you
something.

INT. COSMOS EPOCH - SOLNOC RESIDENCE - VARIOUS - NIGHT

QUICK CUTS OVER MUSIC:

Soleil shows Nocturne a vision board with an organized collection of biographies, information and screenshots of the images of them from the Mythos, Voyage and Virtuouse epochs.

They pick out clothes from their giant closet and trial outfits for the epochs together.

Soleil fills Nocturne in on the plan as they discuss their strategy for the time travel ahead.

INT. COSMOS EPOCH - SOLNOC RESIDENCE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Soleil shows Nocturne their bedroom. Nocturne walks up to the window that looks over the dreamy retro-futuristic cityscape.

NOCTURNE
The galaxy is so full of mysteries.

SOLEIL
Indeed. You can rest easy in this
room tonight.

NOCTURNE
Oh, I don't think I'll get any
sleep tonight.

SOLEIL
Your body has travelled through
time and space from the paradox to
the paradise realm. Trust me, you
need to sleep it off.

NOCTURNE
The paradox realm? You don't
mean...

SOLEIL
Sorry, I should have mentioned it
before.

(MORE)

SOLEIL (CONT'D)

The paradox realm is where you exist in the present or what we call the Millennium Epoch. Noc and I coined that one together.

NOCTURNE

Wait a minute. I remember now. The Millennium Epoch from my dream where we exchange vows on a turquoise beach. The year 2015...

Soleil does not utter a word.

NOCTURNE (CONT'D)

But how could that be?

SOLEIL

(hesitates)

This is where it gets a bit tricky. See we are now sort of in the gray area where I can only tell you what you need to know. But I can't divest what really happens. As to not change your present.

NOCTURNE

Come on, you can tell me. You know that I'm a rule breaker. I don't care if I live or die in the present.

SOLEIL

Don't say that, Noc. It is where you belong, my love. Think about your family.

NOCTURNE

You are the family I choose. And, you didn't answer my question yet.

SOLEIL

(sighs)

You are stubborn in every era, you know that.

NOCTURNE

(sternly)

Soleil, I know that beach is in Los Angeles and I lived there in 2015. Does that entail what I think it means? You need to tell me now.

SOLEIL

Alright, smartypants. Yes, there are other timelines parallel to ours that exist within the space time continuum. But I can't get into the details.

NOCTURNE

This is blowing my mind right now.

SOLEIL

And that beautiful mind deserves to get some good night's sleep.

(in French)

Maintenant. J'suis sérieuse.

(subtitles: Now. I'm serious.)

NOCTURNE

Fine, I'll try.

SOLEIL

I'll get you your night meds.

NOCTURNE

Hold on, it's 3005 and they still haven't found a cure for bipolar, huh?

SOLEIL

Ha ha! Very funny. You know you have to take them no matter what epoch we are in, right?

NOCTURNE

Hey, I was just messing with you, girl. Besides I think we both know what the real cure is.

SOLEIL

Unconditional love, of course. And, if you must know. My Noc has done some ground breaking research in search for the cure. We have found that the best remedy lies in music.

NOCTURNE

I'm impressed. Music truly does hold the key to my dreamemory.

SOLEIL

(in French)

Oui, toujours ça. Il faut que tu dors. Nous voyageons à l'aube.

(MORE)

SOLEIL (CONT'D)
 (subtitles: Yes, always.
 You have to go to sleep
 now. We travel at dawn.)

NOCTURNE
 Your wish is my command.

Soleil gets Nocturne her meds. She takes them. Soleil kisses Nocturne on the forehead.

SOLEIL
 (in French)
 Bonne nuit, ma chère.
 (subtitles: Good night, my
 dear.)
 I'll be in the study sorting some
 stuff out.

Soleil takes leave. Nocturne reaches out to grab her hand.

NOCTURNE
 Wait, do you mind staying with me
 just until I fall asleep.

SOLEIL
 (in French)
 Bien sûr, babe. J'suis là.
 (subtitles: Of course.)

Soleil reaches for Nocturne and embraces her. Nocturne finds solace in the warmth of her chest, closing her eyes for a moment. As she always dreamt of but never could feel physically. Until this instant.

INT. COSMOS EPOCH - SOLNOC RESIDENCE - STUDY - LATE NIGHT

Soleil works and sorts her stuff out late into the night.

INT. COSMOS EPOCH - SOLNOC RESIDENCE - HALLWAY - LATE NIGHT

Soleil walks past a collection of framed gifs of her and Nocturne smiling, embracing, and kissing in some.

INT. COSMOS EPOCH - SOLNOC RESIDENCE - BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT

Soleil walks into the bedroom. Nocturne is sleeping like a baby. She quietly walks up to her side and watches her dream. Her eyes well up with tears.

INT. COSMOS EPOCH - SOLNOC RESIDENCE - SUNRISE

Nocturne awakens to see Soleil sleeping soundly closer to her. She seizes this moment of quietude to take a long look at Soleil's insurmountable beauty and grace. Just until she can wake her up.

INT. COSMOS EPOCH - SOLNOC RESIDENCE - DAWN

The TV shows the epoch interface. Soleil presses the buttons.

MOON + SUN + WRENCH CLOCK

Nocturne turns the cog dial anti-clockwise. The portal opens. They hold hands and walk through the threshold into the mirror of light.

The clock on the wall moves anti-clockwise rewinding the delicate thread between time and space.

FADE TO WHITE:

INT. VIRTUOSE EPOCH - LA STREETS - RENTED CAR - NIGHT

Soleil and Nocturne stake out in a car in 1920s attire. Near the outdoor screening location where Auteur Nocturne and Percussionist Soleil are watching the film, *Sunrise: A Song of Two Humans*.

Soleil brings out a pair of spectacles from her pocket and hands it to Nocturne.

SOLEIL

Here, try it out. It will help you
find them faster.

Nocturne is intrigued, she puts it on. To her complete surprise, she realizes that this isn't just any ordinary pair of glasses. It actually doubles as a high-end binocular that has infrared camera sensors for the face detection of people.

She looks through it and scans the vicinity towards the direction where the Percussionist and Auteur are situated. The camera zooms in providing a crystal clear view of them. She then spots the group of hooligans behind them.

NOCTURNE

There, I see them. 4 of them. I
think they've recognized Soleil.

SOLEIL

Time to roll. Let's go.

They step out of the car. Soleil takes out a compact remote control type of device from her pocket.

NOCTURNE

Ooh, what does that do?

SOLEIL

We need a distraction. You'll see it coming.

Soleil presses a button on it. The light from the projector to the screen begins to dim until it malfunctions.

The viewers in the vicinity collectively express their dissatisfaction in that moment, not being able to finish the movie till the end.

NOCTURNE

Ah, I see what you mean. It intercepts the signals, if I'm not wrong.

SOLEIL

Exactly. We have to move fast now. No room for errors as we make this transition. Are you ready?

NOCTURNE

More than I'll ever be. It's time we change our history.

SOLEIL

That's my girl! You know the rules.

Nocturne nods. They move in as the viewers start to disperse and walk back to their cars. Auteur Nocturne and Percussionist Soleil get up from their seats too and start walking back. The hooligans follow suit, not too far behind.

HOOLIGAN 1

(whistles)

Hey blondie! Hey!

Hooligan 2 starts eve-teasing Soleil by making obnoxious kissing sounds jeeringly behind them.

HOOLIGAN 3

Why are you holding hands with a brownie. Huh?

Auteur Nocturne and Percussionist Soleil let go of each other's hand quickly, as not to get noticed by others in the crowd. They start walking faster.

HOOLIGAN 4
HEY! Wait up, where you 2 goin'?

The hooligans see them as they are forced to lock hands again, running this time to get away together. They get separated in the swarm.

HOOLIGAN 1
(to Hooligan 2 and 3)
Catch that brownie!

HOOLIGAN 4
(smirking)
And we'll grab the blondie.

They split in twos and start chasing them separately.

Soleil and Nocturne seize this moment to blend into the moving horde from the sidelines to intercept their past selves right on time, before their unfortunate fate can transpire.

Soleil catches up to the Auteur and holds her hand before the hooligans can reach her. While Nocturne goes to grab the Percussionist.

One of the hooligans take a gun out and fires it upwards to the sky. Chaos ensues. The crowd disperses in different direction in utter panic.

Flustered and full of fear, the Auteur and Percussionist don't realize that it's not their current soulmate that they are holding on to for dear life as they run faster than ever.

The hooligans take advantage of the bedlam to spot them more clearly now. But what they see stupefies them, as they witness the pairs run together to the direction of the parked cars.

HOOLIGAN 1
What in tarnation!

HOOLIGAN 4
There's 4 of them, boss.

HOOLIGAN 2
It's witch craft.

HOOLIGAN 3
I ain't chasing them.

A moment of recognition passes where we see the 2 pairs of Nocturne and Soleil running in slow motion.

Finally noticing their counter parts running at the same pace, mirroring each other with no time to react.

Hooligan 1 shoots his gun towards their direction but misses miserably.

HOOLIGAN 1
GET 'EM! Didn't you hear me?

The others don't dare move a muscle.

Nocturne guides Percussionist Soleil rushing to their rented car while Soleil does the same with Auteur Nocturne.

INT. VIRTUOSE EPOCH - RENTED CAR - NIGHT

Both the pairs open the doors in unison and jump right in. Nocturne on the wheel and Percussionist Soleil in the front passenger seat. Soleil and Auteur Nocturne in the back seat.

An almost amusing turn where the 4 of them shoot quick glances at each other diagonally for a second. Nocturne steps on the accelerator and they drive away in full speed escaping the hooligans once and for all who bite the dust.

PERCUSSIONIST SOLEIL
You just saved our lives.

AUTEUR NOCTURNE
But how is this possible? Where did you come from?

NOCTURNE
We come from the future.

SOLEIL
To right the wrongs in our past.

PERCUSSIONIST SOLEIL
What do you mean?

SOLEIL
You would have perished tonight if we did not intercept in time.

AUTEUR NOCTURNE
You mean to say you knew that we were going to be attacked tonight?

SOLEIL
We cannot delve any deeper into the details so that we don't change your present.

NOCTURNE

All you need to know is that you
are safe now. But you both have to
be very careful from now on.

INT. VIRTUOSE EPOCH - CAR (TRAVELING) - NIGHT

They drive through the stretch of Wilshire Boulevard on
Miracle Mile and stops to visit a familiar street for
Nocturne.

NOCTURNE

Isn't this is Cloverdale ave? The
street I lived in. Back in 2015.

AUTEUR NOCTURNE

That's 88 years from now. I live
here. That little house on the
right.

SOLEIL

I know. Noc and I have visited this
street many times before.

PERCUSSIONIST SOLEIL

I cannot believe that we made it
that far into the future? Are we
immortal.

NOCTURNE

Something like that. We are meant
to reincarnate again and again
through space and time.

SOLEIL

To find each other in every
lifetime.

NOCTURNE

(to Auteur Nocturne)
You own a TV right?

PERCUSSIONIST SOLEIL

She does. We were sold this
contraption by someone we know. But
we don't know how it works. Why?

SOLEIL

We can show you. Take us to it.

INT. VIRTUOUSE EPOCH - NOCTURNE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

They stand in front of the TV.

AUTEUR NOCTURNE
It's all yours. Have at it.

SOLEIL
It is the only way forwards or
rather backwards.

QUICK CUTS OVER MUSIC:

Soleil and Nocturne explain to them how to access the
paradise realm and give them instructions.

Nocturne goes through the motions of turning the TV on to
open the threshold to the paradise realm. Auteur Nocturne and
Percussionist Soleil can't believe what they witness their
own eyes as the epoch interface appears and glows on screen.

NOCTURNE
Alright, this is where we bid you
adieu.

SOLEIL
Remember the instructions we gave
you. You can go to any of the
epochs but you cannot change
anything drastically which can
affect your present.

PERCUSSIONIST SOLEIL
Understood.

NOCTURNE
You can watch us change the course
of the past as we enter the Voyage
Epoch.

Soleil brings out a new device from her pocket which looks
like a digital glass mirror. She hands it to Percussionist
Soleil.

PERCUSSIONIST SOLEIL
What in the world is this? It's so
shiny.

SOLEIL
It's a telephone from the future to
keep in touch. The TV was not
invented before this year. So, we
need you to bring us back when we
contact you.

(MORE)

SOLEIL (CONT'D)

Now, when I call you through this,
you will have to press the buttons
on the TV as I instruct.

Percussionist Soleil and Auteur Nocturne nod in acquiescence.

NOCTURNE

It's time. Take good care of each
other and stay safe and on guard,
alright?

SOLEIL

(deep breaths)
Let's do this again.

Nocturne and Soleil brace themselves walk into the glowing
mirror of light.

DISSOLVE TO:

MONTAGE - VARIOUS - NIGHT

BEGIN MONTAGE:

QUICK CUTS: DISSOLVING THROUGH TIME AND SPACE

VOYAGE EPOCH: CIRCA 1839

The mirror of light appears and opens the portal threshold to
the deck of the ship through which Nocturne and Soleil walk
out.

They reach the Explorer Soleil and Seafarer Nocturne and
explain to them everything they need to know. The storm
starts to brew in the night sky.

They warn them to change the course of their journey.

NOCTURNE

You must change course before the
storm comes and you will survive
this, I promise.

Seafarer Nocturne steers the helm in the opposite direction
of their intended route. They escape the storm before it can
ruin their fate forever.

Soleil contacts Percussionist Soleil who follows her
instructions to bring them back to the Virtuouse Epoch.

They select the Mythos Epoch this time to travel back to the past.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MYTHOS EPOCH - QUEEN'S CASTLE DUNGEONS - NIGHT

Nocturne and Soleil distract the two guards with a compact and portable smoke machine. Both fight them one on one until they'r knocked out.

SOLEIL

That's what you get for laying your
hands my Nocturne.

They get the keys to the cells and rush to get the Queen and the Knight. Nocturne opens the Queen's cell while Soleil opens the Knight's. It's a struggle as Knight Nocturne has trouble getting up and walking in agony from the beatings. Soleil puts Knight Nocturne's arm over her shoulders and helps her take steps forward. Nocturne grabs the distraught Queen and they all flee the scene.

They put the Queen and Knight into a carriage who escape and ride into the dawn.

They call their past selves from the Virtuouse Epoch and guides them to lead them back to the Cosmos Epoch.

The mirror of light appears once again for Nocturne and Soleil to walk through into the glow.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COSMOS EPOCH - PLANET MIRAGE - SOLNOC RESIDENCE - DAWN

We see some one walking with the sound of their footsteps on the ground. They reach the TV to see Soleil and Nocturne return through the mirror of light to the mysterious figure.

Nocturne walks in hand in hand with Soleil with her jaws dropped.

NOCTURNE

Holy shit!

Who else stands before her but her own reflection like a mirror of the future. It is Navigator Noc in the flesh. She looks the same except she sports an undercut and probably the coolest outfit Nocturne has ever seen herself in.

NAVIGATOR NOC
(to Nocturne)
I believe that's my girl you're
holding hands with.

Soleil welling up with tears, let's go of Nocturne's hand and
rushes to Navigator Noc. She grabs her Noc and kisses her all
over her face.

SOLEIL
You're here!

NAVIGATOR NOC
God, I missed those lips.

Teary-eyed Soleil breaks into laughter and hugs Noc tightly
as ever.

Nocturne watches their beautiful moment trying not to break
down herself realizing that her time here is coming to an
end.

NOCTURNE
(to Navigator Noc)
I'm sorry, we haven't...I mean we
didn't do anything.

NAVIGATOR NOC
(laughs)
Relax, I was just messing with your
head.

SOLEIL
She is the best.

NAVIGATOR NOC
Better than me?

SOLEIL
(pushes Navigator Noc)
Oh, shut up!

Navigator Noc laughs.

NOCTURNE
I should go.

Soleil goes to hug Nocturne so tight. She pulls away to look
at her one last time and garner her a kiss on the lips.
Knowing that Nocturne can never experience a kiss like that
in her own lifetime ever again.

NAVIGATOR NOC
 (playfully)
 Hey, that's cheating.

Nocturne opens her eyes after the kiss.

SOLEIL
 We survived, Noc. Not just in
 dreams. In every timeline, we found
 our way back.

Tears clouding her brown eyes, Nocturne gulps the pain away
 with a smile.

They activate the portal for Nocturne's return and she bids
 farewell to Soleil and her future self with a salute before
 walking into the mirror of light.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT (MONTREAL) - DAWN

Nocturne types the last paragraph on her script.

ON SCRIPT:

*She was like a mirror mirage. The embodiment of all my
 deepest desires. The epitome of unconditional love. The Queen
 of my heaven. Paradise personified. My emotional suicide.
 Bearer of my infantile insecurities. A deity of worship.
 Healer of the soul with her sunshine locks of gold.*

She sits back on her chair sighing a breath of relief,
 restoration, and resolution.

INT. THÉÂTRE DE NOUVEAU MONDE - NIGHT

SUPER: SPRING 2018

We see Soleil's face on the poster of the Fyodor Dostoevsky's
 play, *L'Idiot*.

The red curtains open and Nocturne watches in absolute awe as
 Soleil Lumière, the actress of this epoch, performs
 formidably on stage.

There is no contact. Nocturne walks out of the theatre,
 smiling contently.

She walks home alone feeling whole and enough for the first
 time in a long time.

INT. NOCTURNE'S STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

Nocturne opens voice memos app on her phone and starts recording.

NOCTURNE (V.O.)

In all my lessons in life so far I have come to realize that I have always chosen fantasy over reality. Always found solace in the world of make believe where anything was possible...These have been the days of revelation and reflection with all the humiliation and embarrassment that comes along with recovery of accepting and embracing that I am truly bipolar. For now, I want to live in this city, this incredible, beautiful, inspiring city that is Montréal. I want to speak fluent French, and I want to go to Concordia and I want to get that Bachelor's degree and I want to become that filmmaker, slash, I don't know, slash, slash, slash, whatever I want to be. I don't know what the future holds for me from right now but my goal is to work on myself, on my body, build that strength from within and out, make new friends, have fun and live my life. That's what I'm about right now. Self love is key.

INT. MONTAGE - VARIOUS - SUNSET

QUICK CUTS: DISSOLVING THROUGH THE EPOCHS

MYTHOS EPOCH - AUTUMN 1752

Knight Nocturne and Queen Soleil make their way to Old Montréal.

KNIGHT NOCTURNE

(in French)

J'adore Montréal.

(subtitles: I adore
Montréal.)

It's so beautiful.

QUEEN SOLEIL

Indeed. I can see us living here
for the rest of our days.

They find a humble abode to settle in and live a quiet and peaceful life together keeping their relationship a secret from the world outside.

VOYAGE EPOCH - SPRING 1840

Explorer Soleil and Seafarer Nocturne sail and disembark in the Buriganga river of Old Dhaka.

They visit and roam around the beautiful palace of Ahsan Manzil together.

EXPLORER SOLEIL

I want to thank you for bringing me
to your lovely hometown.

SEAFARER NOCTURNE

I am so glad you like it here.

EXPLORER SOLEIL

I think we should stay in this city
for a while and find a nice place
to live in.

SEAFARER NOCTURNE

I would love that.

Explorer Soleil looks into Seafarer Nocturne's eyes and steal a quick kiss when no one's around and looking at them.

VIRTUOSE EPOCH - SUMMER 1928

Percussionist Soleil watches Auteur Nocturne direct her first film on set.

They sneak into movie trailer together and make out.

Percussionist Soleil performs her big solo on stage as Auteur Nocturne captures her photograph with a film camera.

They enjoy a meal together in their Los Angeles apartment while the TV plays a moment from the Cosmos Epoch in the background.

PERCUSSIONIST SOLEIL

Have you decided on a title yet for
your film?

AUTEUR NOCTURNE

Yes, I want to call it 'Turquoise
Dream'.

COSMOS EPOCH - WINTER 3006

Navigator Noc and Astronaut Sol have a picnic in a park while their offsprings plays in a retro-futuristic jungle gym.

ASTRONAUT SOL

(calls out)

Noah! Ayesha! Time for snacks, my loves.

Noah and Ayesha Lune-Lumière run to their parents and sit on the blanket laid out on the ever-green grass.

AYESHA

Maman Sol, raconte-moi l'histoire quand tu as sauvé Maman Noc une fois de plus.

(subtitles: Mom, tell me the story of when you saved Mama Noc.)

NOAH

(in Bengali)

Hae, bolo na, Maa.

ASTRONAUT SOL

How about Mama Noc be the storyteller this time?

NAVIGATOR NOC

Alright, your Mom and I were on our way to Planet Lustre...

Navigator Noc continues the story inaudibly as we pan out.

INT. CONCORDIA UNIVERSITY - PHILOSOPHY CLASS - DAY

Nocturne walks into class with a blue Christmas sweater with a Santa Clause wearing a pair of red sunglasses.

She reaches the back bench.

JULIUS

Hey, love that sweater.

NOCTURNE

(smiles)

Thank you! Can I sit here?

JULIUS

Yes, of course.

NOCTURNE

Hi, I'm Nocturne. Nice to meet you.

JULIUS

I'm Julius. Likewise.

She feels like it's the beginning of a new and life long friendship.

The Professor enters the classroom and writes 'Deductive Logic' on the board.

PROFESSOR

Welcome everyone to deductive logic.

He starts to lecture the class inaudibly.

EXT. MILLENNIUM EPOCH - NIGHT

SUPER: MILLENNIUM EPOCH - AUTUMN 2015

Soleil and Nocturne sit and watch the Super Moon phenomenon together along with the amazing fireworks by the Jacques Cartier bridge.

They share the sweetest kiss in front of everyone. No worries at all worried about their surroundings. Just happy together.

EXT. MONT ROYAL PARK - SUNSET

It's the golden hour on a crisp day. Nocturne walks down a trail of fallen autumn leaves hand in hand with the woman of her dreams while the waft of wind serenades their path. Soleil's sleek golden locks shimmer so brilliantly in the sunlight. Her hazel eyes deep like the turquoise ocean hypnotizes Nocturne into losing herself in them as always

INT. MOVIE THEATRE - NIGHT

Some time in the near future. The end credits roll out.

ON SILVER SCREEN:

Turquoise Dream.

A film by written, directed and edited by Nocturne Lune.

A round of applause fills the entire theatre with the crowd cheering intensely.

We pan out from the silver screen as Nocturne watches on from the front row at the premiere of her first film.

A tear drop shed from her brown eyes.

EXT. OLD PORT - DAY

Nocturne walks by the park alone while the La Grande Roue de Montréal makes its rounds slowly in the background. She nears the St. Lawrence river and stands by watching the majestic sunrise.

We focus on her face. She looks straight at the camera breaking the fourth wall and smiling contently.

THE END