

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 (27).

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 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. She keeps walking 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

BEGIN MONTAGE:

INT. PARADISE REALM - MYTHOS EPOCH - NIGHT

DISCOVER: QUEEN SOLEIL (33)

Matriarchal Ruler. Ethereal. Healer.

DISCOVER: KNIGHT NOCTURNE (25)

Queen's Guardian. Fearless. Loyal.

TITLES: MYTHOS EPOCH {CIRCA 1751} | QUEEN + KNIGHT

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.

EXT. PARADISE REALM - VOYAGE EPOCH - DAY

DISCOVER: EXPLORER SOLEIL (31)

Captain. Quest-Seeker. Storyteller.

DISCOVER: SEAFARER NOCTURNE (23)

Sailor. Adventurer. Deep Sea Diver.

TITLES: VOYAGE EPOCH {CIRCA 1839} | EXPLORER + SEAFARER

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.

INT./EXT. PARADISE REALM - VIRTUOSE EPOCH - NIGHT

DISCOVER: PERCUSSIONIST SOLEIL (32)

Percussionist. Vocalist. Heart melter.

DISCOVER: AUTEUR NOCTURNE (24)

Screenwriter. Editor. Visionary.

TITLES: VIRTUOSE EPOCH {CIRCA 1927} | PERCUSSIONIST + AUTEUR

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 on a dusky and misty alleyway. Their silhouettes mesh together as they melt into a kiss.

EXT. PARADISE REALM - MILLENNIUM EPOCH - SUNSET

DISCOVER: SOLEIL LUMIÈRE (33)

DISCOVER: NOCTURNE LUNE (25)

Star-crossed lovers. Eternal soulmates. Time travelers.

TITLES: MILLENNIUM EPOCH {CIRCA 2015} | SOLEIL + NOCTURNE

Soleil and Nocturne 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.

INT./EXT. PARADISE REALM - COSMOS EPOCH - SUNRISE

DISCOVER: ASTRONAUT SOL (42)

DISCOVER: NAVIGATOR NOC (36)

Deep Space Expeditionaries. Aviatrices. Utopia pioneers.

TITLES: COSMOS EPOCH {CIRCA 3005} | ASTRONAUT + NAVIGATOR

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 tight.

END OF MONTAGE.

EXT. TURQUOISE SEASHORE - EVENING (CONTINUOUS)

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

The TV screen goes pitch dark for a moment. She patiently waits for what's to come next on the display.

PARADISE REALM = SUN + MOON + RESTORE CLOCK

Nocturne does her best to figure out the simple equation which seems to make complete sense to her now that she notices the symbols around the bottom right and left frame of the TV.

She pushes the sun symbol first then the moon, and lastly the wrench-clock. Each of the buttons illuminate into a bright warm light. The TV screen begins to cast a glowing projection of light across from where Nocturne stands.

It forges an opening to the paradise realm through a mirror of light portal in the middle of the seashore.

A shimmering figure emerges out of the threshold. Before she knows it, Nocturne realizes that it is her eternal soulmate approaching.

REVEAL: SOLEIL LUMIÈRE (35).

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.

Each step Soleil takes forward, she begins to embody all of her incarnations that morph and shimmer through. From the Queen to the Explorer to the Percussionist to the Astronaut, one by one, 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 morphing 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  
(in French)  
J'suis là.  
(subtitles: I'm here.)

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 on their knees onto the sandy grounds and hold each other tight for a good while.

SOLEIL (CONT'D)

Tell me something. What year is it?

NOCTURNE

2017. Where were you all this time?

SOLEIL

I wish I could answer that.  
Speaking of time. We don't have much. We have to make it out of here before dark. The portal gates close at sunset.

NOCTURNE

Where do we go from here?

SOLEIL

I can't say too much. But I promise you that you will be safe with me. Take my hand.

Nocturne obliges without hesitation and holds Soleil's hand.

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

The TV Portal begins to malfunction while the display switches back and forth to static until it turns completely off.

The portal closes and vanishes from view.

NOCTURNE

Now what?

SOLEIL

Do you have faith in me?

NOCTURNE

More than you could ever imagine.

Soleil holds on to Nocturne's hand a little tighter. They make a run for it together.

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.

SOLEIL

Listen to me, Noc. Remember, in this realm, anything is possible when you are a dreamer.

NOCTURNE

Any vehicle out of here would do wonders for us right about now.

SOLEIL

(in French)

Exactement.

(subtitles: Exactly.)

I need you to picture a flying vessel out of here now.

Nocturne closes her eyes and searches within her soul to manifest an escape route out of the shore.

As fate would have it, a hot air balloon quickly comes into view.

NOCTURNE

Wow...that actually worked?

SOLEIL

Not quite what I expected but it'll do. Let's go.

Nocturne and Soleil brace themselves and somehow manage to make it to the balloon. They quickly untie the ropes and jump right in taking flight into the sunset.

EXT. HOT AIR BALLOON - SUNSET

Nocturne takes refuge once again in Soleil's arms crouching down this time 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 that starts to glisten a bit.

NOCTURNE

Hey, what's wrong?

SOLEIL

(shakes her head)

I'm just content to be here with you in this moment.

NOCTURNE

So am I.

Nocturne's eyes fall on Soleil's lips. They inch closer to each other, their lips nearly touching.

The orange sky abruptly switches into the darkest shade imaginable as the darkness take the sky causing a total solar eclipse.

Soleil attempts to say something only to realize that she is losing her voice. Nocturne feels powerless.

NOCTURNE (CONT'D)

Soleil?

In an instant, Soleil evaporates into smoke and fades away consumed by the shadows.

SOLEIL (V.O.)

(whispers)

Nocturne...

Nocturne is left all alone once again. Helpless and defeated.

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.

EXT. LA BREA TARPITS (LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA) - DAY

Nocturne awakens short of breath from her slumber feeling completely disoriented until she realizes where she is. Her bleary eyes try to find their focus as she looks up to the blue sky above. The fluffy clouds drift apart this time to make way for the late afternoon sun.

SOLEIL

(whispers)

Nocturne.

Nocturne is shaken and somber at first, yet so relieved to see Soleil laying right next to her. Her hazel eyes catching an amber shade in the sunlight.

SOLEIL (CONT'D)

J'suis là. Tu vas bien.

(subtitles)

I'm here. You're all right.

NOCTURNE

I had the worst nightmare you could possibly imagine...

The sound of a distant clock keeps ticking away.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - PSYCH WARD - NIGHT

TITLES: Montréal, Quebec [Fall 2017]

Nocturne is sleeping in her room on a single hospital bed. Suddenly someone barges into the room and shines a light on her face as she jumps up awakened and terrified.

NIGHT STAFF

Night checks.

Night Staff leaves and closes the door behind him.

Nocturne lays back down visibly shaken. Silent tears rolls down from her eyes and soak into the pillow case.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - PSYCH WARD - DAWN

Nocturne plugs in her headphones and puts on her favorite music as she walks down the narrow and dreary corridor of the psych ward with a hazy look in her eyes.

EXT. TURQUOISE SEASHORE - DAWN

We hear the music coming from the only contraption on the beach. The turquoise waves sway and glide on to the shore.

The rising sun elevates over the horizon and shines a light on the TV screen which plays the parting image and shimmers with a soft glow as the interface of the epochs appear.

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

SOLEIL (V.O.)

Salut Rêveur.

(subtitles: Hey Dreamer.)

Which dreammemory would you like to  
access now? Please make a  
selection.

FADE OUT.

**FIN**