

IN BLOOM

by

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FADE IN:

INT. THE VOID - NOW

A pristine white bathtub, blackness surrounds. No walls, no floor. As if the tub were floating in space without starlight.

SHE's naked, holding her legs to her chest, arms wrapped around her knees, her head hangs down. The water in the tub is completely still.

She slowly unwraps her arms, straightens a little, and pulls her hands close to her chest.

Her back heaves, as if she's pulling something out from the other side.

A small glow of warm light emanates from her cupped hands.

She stares down at it as it flickers, drawing her in.

EXT. STREET - DAY

She's walking down the street, a smile upon her face.

She comes upon a HOMELESS PERSON sitting on the sidewalk. She kneels down, reaches toward her chest, and pulls out some of her light.

She hands the light to the homeless person, who takes it in both hands and smiles up at her.

She touches the homeless person's cheek before getting up to leave.

INT. THE VOID - NOW

She holds her light in her hands, her eyes searching the warm glow.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Her FRIEND sits on the couch holding a photograph and crying.

She sits close to her friend and comforts her.

She pulls some of her light out of her chest and gives it to her friend. Her friend cups her hands around it and treasures it.

She wipes the tears from her friend's cheek.

INT. THE VOID - NOW

With sad eyes, she lowers her light toward the water.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

She walks alone at a slow pace, as if she's mulling something over. She stops to look up at the night sky.

She takes a deep breath in...and out...in...and ou--

-- A hand reaches from the shadows behind her. It covers her mouth. Another wraps around her torso. She's pulled backwards into darkness.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

A ROBBER holds her against the brick wall, hand still over her mouth, and raises a knife up to her face.

She freezes in terror.

The robber leans in close and puts his finger to his lips in a shushing motion. He presses the tip of the blade to her cheek, and forces her down to the ground.

EXT. ALLEY - LATER

The bricks are cold and unforgiving.

The robber stands up, his hands holding her stolen light. He looks at it greedily and then stalks away.

INT. THE VOID - NOW

Her hands are barely above the water, her light reflects on the surface.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

She's sitting on the couch, staring straight ahead. Her friend is standing behind the couch, looking down at her in concern.

Her friend pulls her own glowing light from her chest and looks down at it, considering. She selfishly keeps it to herself and leaves.

INT. THE VOID - NOW

She slowly lowers her hands into the water, drowning out her light. The darkness overtakes her.

A beat.

Little strands of warm light start to glow from underneath and around the tub. They spread like roots.

Underneath the water around her, more lights of various colors fade into existence.

Her body disappears into nothingness.

The lights pulse and waver as if they're alive.

Flowers of all shapes and colors burst and bloom out of the tub. A personal flora, unlike any other, illuminated by tiny balls of light scattered throughout. The garden glows in spectacular fashion.

A great beauty is born.

She pushes back against the void.

FADE TO WHITE.