

DUST TO DUST (WORKING TITLE)

Written by

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EXT. DESERT - DAY

A sandstorm is raging and a group of CREATURES are traveling to a not yet visible certain finish-line in the distance.

JOHN DOE, pushes forth a massive, plain rock.

The front group disappears into the distance, and one by one, creatures pass John on their quest to the end line.

John looks at the creatures, then back at his dull plain rock.

He lets out a joyless breath. With a lot of effort he pushes on.

EXT. DESERT - DAY (LATER)

John stops to catch his breath, the leading group of creatures are barely visible in the distance.

John looks behind him, a small group of remaining creatures are catching up on him.

John makes an effort to continue pushing his rock.

Amongst the group is ANEMONE, a lucky go happy type, she carries a flower and walks like a dancer. She notices John standing still not far from her.

Anemone skips over to John, measures him up and down, then plants her flower on top of John's rock.

Anemone looks at him with anticipation.

John looks at the flower, then at her, Anemone flashes a grin.

John looks back at the flower, around it, the grey rock starts to flourish.

EXT. DESERT - DAY (LATER)

John and Anemone are pushing the, now covered with greenery, rock forward without effort.

John is very happy with his new romantic friend.

Anemone is looking around with curious optimism.

EXT. DESERT - SUNSET

John, still happily pushing the rock, does not notice Anemone being distracted by the creatures moving alongside them.

Anemone notices another character of interest.

The greenery on the rock becomes less lush. Without further notice, Anemone dances off towards another character.

John, looks at Anemone. He comes to a halt and reaches out after her.

Anemone and the new character disappear in the sandy distance.

EXT. DESERT - DUSK

John tries his hardest, pushing forth his rock.

One more shade of a Creature passes him by. John looks at it with agony.

Sadly he notices the last remains of the vegetation on his rock fading away in the dusty wind.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

John sits with his back against the rock, still facing the horizon which he came from. His head resting on his knees while covering himself with his arms.

EXT. DESERT - SUNRISE

From the empty horizon, in the distance, something moves(it is JANE ROE, an average Jane).

Jane, still not able to be made out at this point, comes closer.

John is still covering himself with his arms.

Jane comes even closer, the clear shape of a plain rock becomes visible. A cheerful whistle becomes audible.

Behind the rock is Jane, pushing it onward in a matter of fact manner, whistling a cheerful tune.

When she reaches John, she comes to a halt and stops her whistling. She looks him over curiously.

John looks up and raises his eyebrows in surprise.

Jane smiles a warm smile at him and reaches out her hand.

John looks at Janes hand, for a moment he considers taking it.

He looks behind him at the finish-line, then sighs and looks back down.

Jane doesn't waver.

John glances back at Janes hand, and back down, his brows furrowed by his internal conflict. He looks at Jane, uncertainty in his eyes.

Jane pushes her hand a little further and nods encouragingly.

John Grabs her hand.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

John and Jane are both pushing their plane rock, slowly but steadily.

Together, they catch up with the remaining last flock of creatures.

Everyone pushes their cargo matter-of-factly onwards to the now visible finish-line, a cliff. Below is nothing but a surreal clouded void.

One after the other of the creatures pushes their cargo off, then without any hesitation jump in after it.

They fall into the clouded void.

John and Jane are the last to reach the cliff. They look at each other with a last friendly salute.

Both push in the plain grey stone, and jump in after them, into oblivion.

EXT. PILE OF SAND - IN AN HOURGLASS

Two plain grey stones fall down, on a literal mountain of sand.

EXT. HOURGLASS - IN TEMPLE OF THE TIME GODS

The sand is in an hourglass. The hourglass has run out.

A GOD OF TIME, an immense, ethereal, old-woman-like creature, reaches out and turns around the hourglass.

EXT. TEMPLE - ON THE GODS OF TIME PLANET

The temple of the God, appears to be one, of the same, infinitely more temples.

EXT. GODS OF TIME PLANET - SOLAR SYSTEM

The planet appears to be part of a line of planets that are orbiting a sun-like star.

EXT. MILKYWAY - UNIVERSE

The solar system appears to be part of a milkyway, that is in a universe.

EXT. BLACKNESS

Beyond the universe is nothing but blackness

EXT. DESERT - DAY

The blackness appears to be a character, that is walking in a sandstorm.