

SCENE 1 - LARGE, FULLY CARPETED PINK ROOM

EXTREME, CU, STEVIE, (20's, Caucasian, Transgender Male), opens his eyes and VO starts. Camera DOLLYS OUT WIDE, showing STEVIE'S naked body. He is standing still, staring ahead at something in the distance. Glittery, butterfly animations start to flutter around him. Projections of squiggly black & brown abstract lines sprinkle across his frame. His body acts as a screen of images.

STEVIE VO

When I am with her, we are  
butterflies.

SKIN, CLOSE-UP, the squiggly, muddy lines on STEVIE'S chest transform into green and yellow caterpillars. He stretches his arms up to the carpeted ceiling letting the caterpillars crawl with his upward movement. A fantastical creature full of color slowly stretches its limbs in one corner of the room.

STEVIE VO

We start as caterpillars about to  
enter a whole new world, both brave  
and bittersweet. Emerging from my  
cocoon and I can barely remember her  
name.

WIDE, STEVIE, shriveled, dark wings animate inside of his being, weak at first, slowly raising with strength. His withered wings start to turn to color. CU, POV INTO CAMERA, the surrealistic animal living in the corner of the room shows its insect face.

STEVIE VO

Surprised when my withered wings turn  
to color as bright as hers.

WIDE, DOLLY OUT, STEVIE walks towards the camera in slow motion, his new brilliant wings fluttering. OVER THE SHOULDER, STEVIE, he is walking towards KAYA, (20's, Chinese Female). Her naked back faces him, the butterflies' vibrant wings floating with ease along the curves of her spine. MED, KAYA, she turns around to look at STEVIE.

STEVIE VO

My new wings fluttering for her,  
feeling like I'm not making enough  
progress. But the magnetic pull keeps  
me afloat, my mind still unaware of  
the depths of my attraction. I watch

her, moving an inch at a time, begging  
her in my mind to come play with me.

STEVIE finally reaches KAYA and they turn to face each other, the butterflies projected onto their bodies turning into the same species. MED, TWO-SHOT, PROFILE, they are a foot apart, staring into each other's eyes. Clusters of exoskeletons and broken cocoons float around them for a moment and then disappear.

STEVIE VO

I wonder what happened to my skeleton  
frame and broken parts. Because now  
our wings are barely touching, moving  
to embrace.

WIDE, TWO-SHOT, KAYA and STEVIE move into each other and  
kiss. They move onto the fuzzy layer of bright pink that  
covers the floor.

STEVIE VO

And I realize that I was supposed to  
struggle. For without the conflict, I  
would never have learned to fly.

**STEVIE and KAYA passionately make love on the carpeted floor.**

BIRDS-EYE VIEW, MED TWO-SHOT, STEVIE and KAYA stare up into  
the ceiling smiling in awe. REVERSE, POV TO CEILING, a whole  
colony of butterflies hover above them.