

LUCID

A white ceramic cup is shown from a low angle, with steam rising from it. The background is a dark, starry space. The word "LUCID" is written in a white, outlined font across the upper part of the image.

written by
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LUCID

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. SKY - DAY

We fly through plumbs of clouds. Glide over forests and plains.

We look up. Above the clouds is

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

A vast blue sea. We skim the surface, then dive.

UNDERWATER

A deep blue expanse. Flecks of light appear. Dot the expanse until it's a starry sky. Our POV pans down to reveal

INT. COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT

Exposed brick and bare wood walls all around, no ceiling. warm, orange light, aged leather couches, reclaimed wood tables. A neighborhood coffee shop. Maybe 10 people scattered inside.

We look down. There's a latte in our hands. We're creating the little froth design with a wooden stick.

We look back up. There's a ceiling now.

VOICE (V.O.)

I'm dreaming.

Pull out of POV to reveal a man, DANNY (29), in jeans and a white t-shirt. He has feathery blonde hair and a likable face.

He looks around him, takes in the environment with fascination.

He holds up the latte, inspects it with a grin. He laughs.

DANNY

(sotto)

It's so real.

He notices a table with a businessman, ARRI (36), and a hip, bohemian woman, JAZ (35). Polar opposites.

Danny strolls over to them with the latte.

He stands there for a moment. The couple peers up at him.

DANNY

Did... one of you order a latte?

ARRI

Yeah, that's mine.

Arri reaches out for the cup. It floats out of Danny's hand. Arri grabs it, tips it up in thanks.

JAZ

And I believe that chai is mine.

DANNY

Oh, well I don't...

Danny looks down at his hand. He holds a mug with chai. Jaz grabs it.

JAZ

Thank you.

Danny smiles, nods. He looks back and forth at Jaz and Arri.

DANNY

I'm dreaming. This is a dream.

Arri and Jaz roll their eyes. Watch Danny work through his thoughts.

JAZ

Yes, and?

DANNY

You're in my dream. You're not real. But, man, you look so real.

Danny gets close to Arri's face. Arri retracts a bit.

ARRI

You look just as real as I do.

DANNY

Yeah, but I am real. This is my dream.

Arri sighs, shakes his head. He looks past Danny to someone. Makes the "kill it" sign on his throat.

Danny turns around to see an OLD MAN with his hand on a large toggle switch.

Danny looks at Jaz.

DANNY
You're not real. I'm--

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Danny's eyes shoot open. He sits up in bed, confused. He runs his hands through his hair.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT

Arri sips his latte. Jaz smells her chai.

JAZ
You think he'll get it?

ARRI
You did.

Jaz shrugs. Sips her chai.

Arri peers up.

ANGLE UP to see the ceiling gone. Stars shine in the vast expanse above the coffee shop.

FADE OUT.

THE END