

A Town Of Pictures (TV MA)

Episode 0 (Pilot) genre: horror comedy

Author's note: most of the kids speak with a noticeable Southern accent. Bee is a child named after an insect.

The scene opens on a blue overcast day. General neighborhood noise can be heard as Brown leaves blow by the screen. The camera pans from the sky to the tall leafless trees and finally to a suburban house. The camera zooms into the dark part of the front window, displaying the white letters of the title card, the camera moves down from a black screen revealing it to be the dark insides of a house.

Then the camera moves past the glass- the audience can hear and see a family of 3 singing Happy Birthday. The heads of the parents are unseen due to their height in conjunction with the main focal point. The birthday girl, May. May dances and makes excited fanfare as her parents sing to her, from the exciting drumming of the kitchen tabletop to standing up on her chair and conducting. In the end, a doorbell rings, and Wilona (mom) turns around to look at it.

Mom: Oh, that's probably Miss Smith! She walks past May and Patrick and to the front door of the house, starting to unlock the multiple locks.

Patrick turns his body to look at Wilona while she walks to the door. May's eyes go wide as she stands up, trying to look past her dad and the cake.

May: someone's here????

Patrick turns to talk to May: don't forget your candles, May.

May: oh, right-She inhales deep and performatively, before blowing out her candles. Wilona gets finished with the locks on the door. There's a perspective shift to head-on, and we can see Wilona's (mom's) back. We can see the side but not the face of Miss Smith in front of Mom. Miss Smith is holding her daughter's (Bee's) hand. Bee starts out looking at Wilona, but then looks around the inside of the house, spotting the hallway next to the door is adorned with pictures of May with a group of other kids. May gets up and walks over to Bee, who becomes lost in the pictures and is a little startled.

May: hi! I'm May! It's my birthday today! What's your name??

May grabbed Bee's hand and started leading Bee excitedly as she introduced herself.

May: Hey!- Do you like cake?? **May pulls Bee along as their mother laughs over the interaction. Bee looks a little unsure, and glances between May and her mother.**

Miss Smith: Bye, I'll see you, tomorrow Bee! **Miss Smith, face still obscured by May's mother, Wilona in the doorway can be seen walking back to her (Miss Smith's) car. Wilona shuts the door as the camera shifts to the kitchen, showing May babbling away as she pulls the front chair out for Bee. Bee looks a little surprised at the gesture but gets up in a seat. May has cut a jagged piece of cake, which she slides across the table to Bee. Bee looks at it, a perspective-shifting to her pov. Looking at the slice on the plate, then up at May. May appears to be staring excitedly. Bee drums her fingers on the table, looking like she's thinking, then gives May a thumbs up. Looking a touch awkward as she picks up a fork, and stabs the cake to take a bite. May tilted her head at Bee, with a puzzled look. Bee takes a bite, and notices May is looking at her.**

May: can you talk??

Bee takes another bite, shaking her head to indicate "no".

May: oh wow! That's-! **May's hair catches on fire. She pats it out, looking behind her. Her father is giving her a cautious stink eye. Clearing his throat. Knocks on his chest and left shoulder- which appear to be missing above the elbow. May looks for a moment before realizing what her dad means she turns back in her chair and says**

May: uh, never mind, w-we're gonna do presents later. wanna watch a movie or some?

Bee thinks for a bit, then shrugs her shoulders while nodding her head.

May: great! **May gets out of her chair. Running over to Bees. She picks up Bee's dining chair and takes it into the living room. A very confused Bee sat atop. Her plate of cake bounces in her lap as May runs along. May quickly sets Bee down in front of the couch. We got a ton of new ones- you can pick!**

Bee looks understandably bewildered for a second as she blinks a bit, collecting herself. Looking down at the spread of kids' movies May's laid out. Theirs one on the bottom, its

colorful gold corner catches her eye. She picks it up. It looks a little worn, and May quickly takes the tape from Bee so it can go in the tape player.

May: oh, this one? Let's see **studies the tape-** oh! This is my favorite! I've seen it a thousand times **quickly and excitedly put the tape in the tape player. Sitting and bouncing in place in front of the tv. Bee slowly gets down off the chair and in front of the console table, On the floor like May the tv comes to light, and the video starts in the middle. A ballerina dancing on stage. Bee is immediately transfixed.**

May: oh! Forgot to rewind it-

Bee grabbed May's hand as it was going to the tape player. May turns and looks up at Bee and lets go, obviously interested in the video currently.

May: ah..! Ok, oh, oh, my favorite part is coming up soon!

Bee is completely focused on the video. Imagining herself as the ballerina on stage. Surrounded by others- but she's the star. Moving with beauty and grace. Her fantasy was interrupted by May's voice

May: (completely amazed) wowww... that was amazing!! Where'd you learn to do that???

Bee realized she was copying the video in real-time. Immediately getting flustered, May's parents started to clap and laugh. Making positive comments about the dancing. May comes up, battering Bee with questions. The noise becomes too much for her and she makes a mad dash for somewhere quieter.

Wilona: oh- Bee?? What's wrong sweetie?? **Wilona goes after Bee. Patrick, though his face is not visible makes a gesture that reads he has put his face in his palm- a quiet- oh geez... Slipping out as he stays in place. May slowly lowers her formerly excited hands. She walks slowly and carefully down the hallway as Wilona checks the rooms on each side for Bee. May's face looks concerned. She walks down the hallway, thinking and confused, before stopping with a start. The room at the end of the hall is hers, and the door is ajar. She creeps forward, clicking on her nightlight. Bee is visible in the corner, near Mays's bed and dresser. Crouched in a ball. Her hands are over her head as she breathes. May looks a bit shocked, but she shuts her room door. Cautiously coming over to Bee. May reaches out to touch Bee but thinks better of it. May Gives Bee space by walking away a bit. Though sitting in Bee's**

line of sight. May nervously scratches the back of her hand, very softly and quietly beginning to speak.

May: h-hey..! ...aw geez- I didn't mean to scare you like that... May admits. She looks remorseful. Bee doesn't respond, still audibly breathing.

May: ...you wanna just sit for a bit?

Bee nods her head to the offer.

May: you uh, you want me to go?

Bee grabs her knees. Vigorously shaking her head "No".

May: ok, I'm right here. May looks at Bee, a bit forlorn. The perspective shifts to behind her as the audience can see her floor. Scattered on it are toys, polaroids, and a novelty clock as well. One of the pictures has May standing next to her dad, who's in a military outfit. As it's all the audience can see, May says: I'm not leaving you. The frame moves at its same pace over to the novelty clock, which shows about 30 minutes to have passed. The perspective moves to a close-up of Bee, who's now breathing normally as she looks up. another sound getting her attention. She can see May playing with her toys in a corner. Lit up by a nightlight. May's making sound effects very quietly. Bee notices a toy in front of her, uncurling to pick it up. She holds it in her hands and runs her fingers over the plush fur. She sighs, resting her face on the toy. The texture calms her. She looks up at May, who still seems entranced in make-believe. The shot cuts to a closer look at just May.

May: "Momma- we gotta find our dad so he can help us kill all the monsters!"

May's cut off as another toy plops on the ground next to hers. She looks up to see the Bee has come to play. Bee has a poker face expression. May makes a visible effort to contain her excitement before continuing her story-

May; twin brother! We gotta go to the spider lady if we wanna find dad, Mom said so."

May looks up at Bee in anticipation. Bee makes the purple plush horse she has in her hands stand up like a person, puppeting it to nod in agreement. May laughs giddily but is a bit gentler in everything from her movements to her volume as she plays with Bee. Wilona is still frantically looking for Bee. She ran past May's room door before stopping and walking back to it. She can hear giggling coming from it. She peeks at the girls to see them having fun.

Wilona lets out a chuckling sigh of relief, before walking away to give the kids space to bond. The dim sunlight on the outside of May's door transitioned to night darkness. Objects appear outside and on the door at random during the time skip. As the scene settles at night, the frame moves closer in front of and through the door to May and Bee. May got up on her bed with a pair of movie star glasses and a feather boa. Dragging the boa behind her neck, between her outstretched arms in a goofy dance. To add to this it seems she's trying to do her best impression of a male singer. Bee has a pirate eyepatch and a funny hat. Snickering with May. the toy record player next to her. It finishes the song and May bows.

May: uh thank you, thank you very much..!

Bee laughs and claps for May. May looks happy to have gotten such a reaction. She climbs down off her bed and next to the Bee.

May: ooo, hey! Wanna guess how old I am now??

Bee makes a show of thinking about the question, then points to May and holds up six fingers, with a questioning look

May: PFFT- no! I'm eight years old! Not six- **May laughs a bit. Seeming to think the guess was ridiculous.**

Bee's eyes widen a bit and May notices

May: haha- what? What's that face for?

Bee fiddles in place a bit then holds up 8 fingers and points to herself. It takes a second for May to understand, but when she does her face lights up.

May: no, Way!! Were they the same age?? I thought you were a lot older, like twelve!

The perspective changes to Bee who's laughing lightly, but her expression changes when May blurts out: because you're really pretty!

A tension hangs for a second.

May: uh, i-i mean-like- the way you dance! It's like a real ballerina! Beautiful! I, I dunno if I could ever do that haha. Not even if I tried hard...

Bee's face rests into an expression of dislike that May feels that way about herself. She blinks a bit and turns, pulling something from behind her back. For the 1st time, May is silent.

Fidgeting with her fingers, Bee settles a present in May's lap.

May: ah- you got me a present??? - **May looks up at Bee in disbelief. Bee smiles and taps the label of the present-** oh, well it is my birthday I guess! Hmm, Bee? That's your name? **May asks, reading the tag. Bee looks emotionless, before looking straight forward and making a buzzing noise. May laughs about it.**

May: haha ok..!

Bee exhales happily, her eyes wandering the room as May opens the present- she sees more pictures of May and a group of kids on the wall. Bee's confused thoughts are interrupted by Mays's amazed exclamation

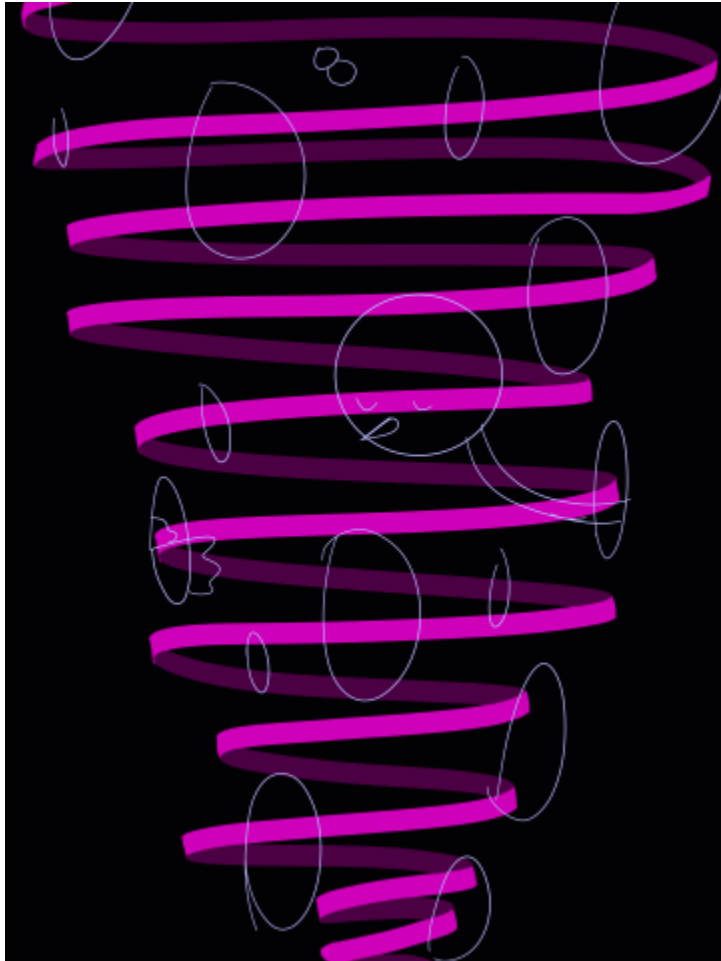
May: WOAH! This is..! **May pulls out a very pretty box, opening the lid one can discern it's a music box. A Lil ceramic ballerina pops out the top), this is fantastic!! Thank you so much!! (May hugs Bee, who seems to be warming up to May. Bee pats Mays back) oh, oh, how does it work??**

Bee gently takes the box from Mays and winds up the key, May wiggly with excitement as Bee does so. Bee places the wound box in front of them both, and it starts to play the same tune as the movie- the dance of the dying swan.

May: it's beautiful.. ! **May is in awe, getting on her belly to be at eye level with the box. The way the box shines, tiny lights reflect the orange nightlight of the room. Her upper eyelids grow heavy. She glances at the crack in her room door, able to hear the snores of her parents in the living room. she takes in the moment, where she is, who she'd be with- she glances at Bee, who May catches staring/smiling at her. Bee immediately looks away when caught. May laughs. Return her gaze to the box. The tune gets far away as her eyes flutter closed.**

The frame is zooming into May's face as she remains undisturbed, as it gets close enough that only her eyes are open. The frame zooms out from her body showing

she's falling down a colorful "pink elephant' Esq tunnel,



black with a spiral leading down, down, down. May screams but is silenced by falling on top of a huge colored glass bird, which she slides down off of, looking at her as she falls. She looks up at it, her sight filled with more creatures who look down at her as if to inspect her. A huge, yellow creature vaguely resembling a lamb brushes up against May as it's flying upward through the spiral. Its body moves like it's dancing on invisible waves.

Its touch caused May to spin a bit, pointing her towards the opening it came from. Presumably the bottom of the spiral. May freaks out a bit before getting in a protective position. The perspective shifts.

It shows an antique lion's cage, red wire with a hay-lined bottom. The opening shape mirrored the floor. It seems the hay merges to form into a mouth that spits May out, causing her to hit the ceiling of the cage hard on her back. She falls to the cage floor belly 1st, birds circling her head as she lays dumbly on her stomach. Here you can hear and see the clink of the lion cage/wagon, showing it's moving. May notices too, giving her head a quick shake before sitting up on her arms. It's right when she does that the cart stops. May gets up, her hands going to hold the bars of the cage. We see the top of a figure's head pass May in the cage.

May: (trying to get the figure's attention) hey, psst- oh!

The figure turns toward May. May was taken aback by the appearance of the figure, who was seemingly pulling the cage. It has a skull for a head, lions paws for hands, and a tailcoat without legs. Seeming to float in the air.

In the background behind this creature, murmuring can be heard. There is a large set of heavy red curtains with a golden, thick rope between them. The curtains are closed. The dirt floor contrasts greatly with the theatrical curtains.

Ruth: ye-es??

May continues to stare, wide-eyed. An inquisitorial look grew on her face with every word as she says:

May: you...What *are* you???

Ruth: I'm Ruth!

Ruth's attention is caught by the noise increasing behind them, the crowd getting antsy.

Ruth: oh! Shows about to start!

Ruth turns away from May. May reaches her through the bars of the cage/wagon in a bid to get Ruth's attention, saying:

May: wait, show?? What show?? What are you-

Ruth pulls the thick golden rope, which springs up into the air. out of sight as the curtains slide open. The audience's cheers of excitement can be heard. The carnival ceiling lights brightly light up the darkness from before. It Causes May to shield her eyes. She looks up over her arm as the light evens out. Confetti glitters in the air- the perspective shifts to Ruth. her arms out in a y shape. The confetti falls as the light in front of her shines a bright white for a moment. The light evens out, and you can see empty stands in front of Ruth, but still, the audience can hear the cheering like there's a huge crowd. May looks on, very confused. Ruth turns her head to the side and gives May what was supposed to be a reassuring wink and smile.

Ruth starts gesticulating theatrically as she talks.

Ruth: Creatures and monsters, children n elderly! Prepare! For the greatest sight seen by living eyes!

The invisible crowd cheers loudly, a view of the empty stands. The perspective shifts to a profile of Ruth. with May in the background- in the cage behind Ruth. cut to a closer look at May, whose confused face stands for a second. Replaced by Shock as Ruth appears with unnatural speed next to her

Ruth: (talking to May)- you're up, sunshine (Ruth grabs May by the elbow of the arm. May give out a startled “woah!” as she’s pulled easily through the widely spaced bars of the cage. Ruth Hangs onto May, Ruth's hand across May's shoulders as Ruth stands May up straight and prepares to introduce her to the crowd. A vintage microphone popping out of a puff of smoke lands in Ruth's hand.

Ruth: We have a *very* special guest with us here tonight! Maryweather Smith!

The crowd cheers for May.

May: i-i go by May-

Ruth: (ignores May, holding May uncomfortably close, squished up against the side of Ruth's skull) tonight! You will see wonders beyond your comprehension! (Ruth's hand sweeps across the screen, the background swirling in cool blues and purples.

Ruth: beyond your wildest dreams! **(Ruth stands up, getting excited, pushing May away. In profile view, she Shakes her balling fist. Tone inches on aggressive)**

Creation! (The purple takes over the blue in the swirling patterned puffs. puffs take on more aggressive shapes versus whimsical ones, similar to flames. a puff of purple smoke spilling from her palms. The smoke, like a flame, shows deep shadows which are the crowd. They ooo and aaa, taken aback by the smoke, and the small colorful creatures inside said smoke)

Ruth: Magic! **(Ruth balls her hands again, and the purple smoke turns into fire, burning the critters inside to ash. The burning fire n critters reflect in May's eyes, she's a bit further from Ruth, and she looks terrified)**

Ruth: We have it all!!

As the purple fire returns with a roar, engulfing the arena and showing the shadow people crowd almost completely, the shadow people yell over the sound. They too sound more aggressive and look malicious. Like a rioting mob. Ruth smiles, chuckling evilly, her features sharpening. She looks pleased to have worked the crowd into this violent frenzy. The flames licked around and behind her. A cartoon glove comes up and pokes Ruth's back, snapping Ruth out of her moment.

Ruth: **(turning around to face the glove, snapping aggressively) WHAT?!?**

The glove points to the ground next to Ruth, the flames now snuffed out as her expression and character return to their softer look. She looks where the glove is pointing. A dotted outline of May flashed in the space. With the fire out, you can hear distant footsteps/ running.

Ruth: oh. Well, an o-one moment, please! **(She tugs at her collar, realizing with anxiety that May has run away. The crowd murmurs amongst themselves while Ruth turns and floats over to some open carnival tent curtain in the background. Ruth pokes her head into the back room of the tent.**

Ruth: hellooo?

May: (off-screen) Stranger danger!!

Ruth: (her eyes dilate as she looks a little shocked, letting go of the curtain and putting her hands up) wait, wait, wait..!

Ruth gets conked in the head by a rock. Their form vibrates like a rung bell before falling backward. With that view, the audience can see May in front of Ruth, Mays's arm in the final stage of a throwing position. She gets a little startled when the glove hand comes back, poking Ruth for a second. Unseen eyes from the glove turn n stare for a moment at her. Makes her tense, but thankfully the glove just goes back to poking Ruth. May lets out a sigh of relief, then starts jogging through the carnival backrooms, at first running scared and aimless, only slowing down as she takes in the sights around her. Fantastic creatures sleep in cages, the ceiling covered in puppets. She stumbles a bit as the room shifts around her, seeming to rearrange itself. When she settles there is now a hallway in front of her. At the end of the hallway is a door that looks suspiciously like her front door. She gets curious, walking toward it cautiously. Open it, it creaks open eerily. A blue interior inside looks vaguely like her home, but with optical illusions and extra, carnival/ kids room-themed clutter here and there. It stands out slightly as it's in dark reds and yellows. As May walks through the house, she feels like she's being watched. We see her from behind some furniture, a shadow blocking the camera. She gets heebie-jeebies and turns to look at the shadow, but it moves before she can see it. Now the audience knows something *is* watching her. Nervously she hurries her walk, relieved to see a front door. She half jogs over to it, opening it quickly. Trying to run outside. She stops short just a few feet out the door, the walkway dropping off into a cliff overlooking a city. The door slams behind her, she tries desperately to open it, but realizes she can't. She takes a few deep breaths, trying to calm herself down before chatter catches her ear. She turns around, peeking over the edge of the cliff. Her hands gripping the edge, she's laying on her belly. She sees the city below. The

camera pans out from her in through the city below. Showing its creatures in wibbly architecture. As the camera zooms out the audience can see Gargantuan neon light-looking native American warriors and gods dancing in the skyline above the city. they slowed due to their titanic size. They light up the sky. The higher up the sky you go, the more it takes on a purple hue, pirate ships with hot air balloons for sails tearing through the clouds. The camera then cuts back to May, the wind blowing through her hair and clothes to show her high altitude above the city. Her eyes reflect the light of the city, wide in wonder.

May: Woah...

The reflection in her eyes is overtaken by something big, yellow, glowing rising right from under her nose, causing her to stand up and take a few steps back. It has a door like a train, they open in May. the view changes to the light-colored teal inside.

Looking out at May through the open doors. She gets up in walks to the entrance, a bit puzzled, the view shifting to her side profile as she looks at the inside and outside of it. On the outside, she sees the face of a lamb, with an impatient look on its face. It snort's

Lamb: you get on, or what?

May: oh! s-sure... yeah- May looks a little dazed as she walks inside.

The lamb howls in a classic conductors voice when May gets on board, its doors shutting behind her much more gently than the door of the house section to the circus she just exited:

Lamby: all aboard!!

The inside jostles slightly, a train-like whistle emanating from the lamb creature's nostrils. The phrase, the whistle, a touch of familiarity in such a crazy place. causes May to smile giddily, laughing to herself a bit. She walks a step or two. But a hand reaches out from a seat, grabbing her shoulder. It spooks her so she yips and turns around to face the grabber, in a karate stance. As the arm retracts. The audience can

See it's Ruth, now with a bandage around her skull. She flinches away from May.

Ruth: Not the face!

May lowers her hands. Her expression softens before she shakes her head. Grabbing Ruth by the shirt and climbing up the seat to get at her eye level.

May: Hey! Who are you, where am I? Why did you burn those Lil guys??

Ruth: Well, I'm Ruth. The Mayor of this city-

Ruth points to the window beside her and May- the bus/train passing a huge neon-lit sign. It says "carnival city".

May: uhh-

Ruth: burn, burn burn burn- where could you have got that idea... OH! Oh! -**ruth starts laughing-** child! It's magic!-**Ruth holds out her palm, summoning the small creatures of before, then waves her other hand through them. They're disrupted like projections and have no reaction to such-** there, they're not alive! Why on earth would anyone pay to see live animals burning??

May: oh, I guess you're not a psycho then-**May lets go of Ruth's shirt, looking thoughtful and a touch reproachful. She comes to action again-** wait- but what are you???

I've never seen anything like you!

Ruth: Well I've got half a mind to ask you the same! - **Ruth says, poking May's chest which gets her off balance. Ruth realizes this immediately and moves to catch May, catching May by the shirt. Mays is about to thank Ruth, but something catches the corner of her eye. May turns sideways, staring with fear and horror at the rest of the bus- which is filled with more strange creatures. In the next second the scene cuts to the bus door separating compartments, Mays screaming coming closer from a distance until she bursts through the door. In the background the other riders all scowl at Ruth, thinking she did something to scare May.**

Ruth: w-wh- I helped her!!

One of the creatures shakes its head in a way that would indicate “no ” and “shame on you”.

May run’s through a few doors and compartments till she opens a door to the outside of the bus, she runs for a bit before stopping. Looking down and seeing she’s upside down on the creature. She looks down to see them passing the gates of the city, into the forest. The forest looks convincingly normal, at the sight of familiar scenery, she spots a pull line near the tail end of the creature. Stood next to seats and holding poles. May climbs up a holding pole to get to the line and pulls it. Causing the beast/bus to stop with a steam billowing and surprised snort. May finds that the second she pulled the stop chord, gravity seemed to right itself. She’s hanging from the line, which she clings to for dear life as the bus lowers to the forest floor. She’s 100% terrified

May: don’t look down, don’t look down, don’t look down..!

May shifts a bit and she opens her eyes, looking down. Her bum touched the ground. She lets go of the chord as the creature rides up into the sky. May looks into the woods- though looking like earth, it’s still thick, dark woodlands. A familiar type of fear sets in as she gets up

May: h- hello??

She calls into the echoing void of the wilderness, shivering and holding herself with its silent reply.

May: ho, ok, I, might have just thrown away my only hope-

May perks up when she hears giggling from the woods, turning around and seeing a shadow silhouette that vaguely resembles Bee from a distance

May: Bee..? She starts walking towards the noise and shape. As soon as she gets closer it ducks out of view

May: h-hey!

May thinks it's a game, playfully running after Bee.

May: hey! Wait up! How'd you get here too??

May pushes through the brush, tree branches, and over logs and rocks. Chasing after Bee. her lifeline to normalcy. May loses sight of Bee as the cedar and leaves rain down on her, blocking her view as she spits out the plant matter and rubs it from her eyes. By the time she's cleared her eyes, she's walked into a clearing with an old shed. May can hear Bee's giggling from inside, and approaches the shed. May can see the back of Bee's head through the window of the shed, but before May can call out to Bee, Bee's head turns with unnatural speed. Looking May straight in the eyes. This startles May.

Bee: hahaha- what's wrong?

Bee seems to study May's face for a second before thinking of an answer- interrupting May before she has a chance to speak.

Bee: oh! C'mon silly I heard you from a mile away! Don't look so shocked- wanna play make-believe again?

May's expression softens. She seems glad for a familiar face, despite the strange circumstances.

May: y-yeah, that sounds... **May had walked forward, even putting her hands on the windowsill before her eyes dilated and she took a few shaky steps back.**

Bee: -Bee gives May a worried look- ...are you ok?

May: you, you can't talk...

The thing pretending to be Bee looks at May, before its left eye starts spinning, seeming to gain more pupils as Bee herself starts stretching out of a hole in the shed's roof. May is petrified as the creature elongates to well over 14 feet, then with a crack doubling over. As if to make itself wider. Mays expression isn't cartoonishly exaggerated like before. She's shaking and breathing shallowly. As the thing takes shape the echo of ocean waves comes closer, closer to May. around 8 heads tall, it stares at May with beady bright white eyes from its dark frame. As the sounds of

waves and possible static get louder it causes May to tear up, keeling over and covering her ears. We can see from Mays's perspective, 2 red dots dripping onto the dirt. Shaking May looks at her hands- to realize it's her left ear and nose bleeding. She only gets a second to look and realize this before the creature is upon her. It's great to shadow casting over her. It has a cloak-like shape, but the cloak is open and its edges look like waves in water, lapping at the reality around it. It's titanic in size, in an instant engulfing the forest and May under its cloak. When it engulfs it all it splashes into an ocean.

May wakes up with a start

She looks to her side and sees Bee asleep on her shoulder, she laughs a little to herself, rubbing her eyes.

May: I guess it was just a dream...

She looks out her front window, the same one the camera zoomed into at the start. It's an eerie pitch black outside. She gets an uneasy look on her face as she stares into the darkness. It's pretty silent, nothing but the chirp of crickets outside. A car comes careening by. The camera stays on it while driving on the country road. Passing the lights of the small town as the credits roll. Once the credits are over, It gets to a forest area, passing a clearing. The blue moon night eliminates a shed in the forest in the clearing. Same shed as the dream world.

End