

MOVING DAY

FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE - MORNING

A quiet house.

Sunlight breaks through plantation shutters.

Moving boxes line the floors.

The years pass in the pictures of a beautiful family.

ON PICTURES

1. A beaming MOM holds a BABY close in a delivery room.

2. The baby, now a TODDLER, relaxes on a blanket with Mom and DAD.

3. The toddler, now a big brother, looks over the crib of his just out of the oven BABY BROTHER.

4. The toddler, now a BOY, gives a thumbs up from a hospital bed.

The camera moves past time and finally finds its way to MOM, in the present.

She's focused and methodical, boxing up books on a bookshelf.

Then she comes to something surprising:

A SMALL EASTER EGG.

Crammed deep behind a Steinbeck book, hidden for this moment.

She opens the egg and sees a note.

And we FLASH BACK to:

A YOUNG BOY, in the same house at a different moment, purposefully creating a piece of art.

He finishes and folds up the paper.

He stuffs it into an Easter egg.

He ascends a bookshelf to place it discreetly behind a book.

BACK TO PRESENT

The mom opens the egg, unfolds the piece of paper. It's a drawing.

ON DRAWING

A BOY, sword in hand, protects a FAMILY from a gnarly-looking MONSTER.

It's not Picasso but it is precious.

And the line of text at the bottom takes it from precious to powerful.

Nothing will ever stop me.

ON MOM

A smile breaks through her tears.

She hugs the note to her heart and holds onto it forever.

FADE TO BLACK

INSERT TEXT

Your story can change lives.

Vanderbilt University wants to help you tell it.

The first chapter starts at **Facebook.com/MyStoree.**

FADE OUT:

THE END