

Title: Roots

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FADE IN:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Visuals of photo frames and pans to the city. The city bustles with activity. Skyscrapers loom over the streets filled with the sound of honking cars and hurrying pedestrians. The noise is overwhelming.

CUT TO:

INT. THORN'S APARTMENT - DAY

THORN

(A young artist in her mid-20s, with messy hair and a worn-out look, sitting in her apartment and working on a pottery piece for her next art show.)

The apartment is cramped and cluttered with art supplies. Thorn sits at her table, struggling to find inspiration. Thorn's phone rings and distracts her from her work. She sighs deeply.

THORN

(groaning)

Thorn caves and picks up her phone and walks while typing. She stops at her other table with her art piece made by her and her deceased family member. She accidentally knocks over a cherished pottery piece while being distracted on her phone, shattering it on the floor. Thorn gasps, tears welling up in her eyes.

Overwhelmed, she rushes out of the apartment.

EXT. CITY OUTSKIRTS - DAY

Thorn wanders aimlessly until she spots an undiscovered forest. She hesitates, then ventures in, guided by a sense of desperation and hope.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

The forest is serene and magical, with a gentle hum in the air. Thorn notices the cracks and imperfections in nature: a butterfly with a torn wing, cracks in the soil with blooming flowers, and dents in trees housing unique animals.

She takes a deep breath, feeling a sense of peace she hasn't felt in a long time.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST CLEARING - DAY

Thorn sits in a clearing, surrounded by nature. She closes her eyes, soaking in the tranquility. The scene transitions to show her gathering small plants, soil, and other natural elements.

CUT TO:

INT. THORN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Thorn returns with newfound determination. She begins to mend the broken pottery, filling each crack with soil and plants, using roots to wrap around each chip. As she works, her spirit lifts.

THORN

(to herself)

"True beauty lies in the imperfections."

She finishes the piece, now a beautiful blend of pottery and nature, symbolizing her journey and growth.

CUT TO:

INT. THORN SITTING ON A BENCH IN THE GRAVEYARD

Thorn sits at the bench by her deceased family member's grave holding onto the piece of mended pottery she and her family member made together.

CAMERA PANS UP INTO THE TREES

Credits start appearing showing. Thorn's artwork is on display. The mended pottery stands out, drawing admiration from visitors. Thorn watches, a serene smile on her face, knowing she has found her path again.

FADE OUT:

THE END.