

HIDDEN PLACES WE HAVE BEEN

Written by

Andre Ross

INT. STUDY - DAY

Asa colors in his notebook. The pencil crafts pictures and text in semi-legible kid print. RING-RING. Asa picks up a nearby phone.

ASA
Hello?

DAD
(telephone receiver)
Ace From Outta Space! What's up,
buddy?

ASA
Nothing.

DAD
(telephone receiver)
Nothing? Where's Mom?

ASA
Sleeping.

DAD
(telephone receiver)
Sleeping? Why's she sleeping?

ASA
I don't know. She's just sleeping.

DAD
(telephone receiver)
Pajama day?

ASA
How'd you know?

DAD
(telephone receiver)
Just a hunch. You in my study?

Still kicking it in his PJs, Asa at a desk in a beautiful study filled with exotic curiosities, neat stacks of paper and books that look old.

ASA
Uh, no.

DAD
(telephone receiver)
Asa...

ASA
But I'm writing a story.

Asa opens his notebook and thumbs through colorful pages.

DAD
(telephone receiver)
Oh yeah?

ASA
Well, it's not a whole story yet,
just like a brainstorm.

DAD
(telephone receiver)
I think the pros call that a
treatment, Ace.

He settles on a page.

ASA
Okay, a treatment -- It's about a
boy who gets lost in a forest,
where he's rescued by a tribe who
teaches him to mind-wire, which is
a power where you can share distant
thoughts. But the power's super
hard at first, so it's probably
going to have to be a chapter book,
because there are so many thoughts,
even ones no one knows they're
having. Like when their brainwaves
swoosh and their breathing gets
bigger until they fill up and blow
away.