CRASH

Written by Riley Sandoval

EXT. A PORCH-NIGHT

Amelia storms out of the house, slamming open a door. elijah follows her out carrying an orange juice, both are yelling

AMELIA

I can't- I can't right now Elijah.

ELIJAH

Honey, we need to talk about this!

Amelia spins around and points at elijah's face

AMELIA

I swear to God Elijah. If you don't back off right now.

Elijah stands still, visibly afraid. then sighs and mutters

ELIJAH

Please at least take an orange juice or something. Just in case.

Amelia looks at her husband with tight lips and hugs him, takes the orange juice, then walks away, still relatively angry, gets in the car and drives away. as she's driving she hits the dash and rubs her eyes. When she opens her eyes the world seems to change. It's bright with pastel colors and flying creatures. She looks around, afraid, then hears a small voice.

PIP

Hello!

AMELIA

What the hell?

PIP

No need for fear, miss! We'll take care of you!

AMELIA

Who's We- WOAH!

A small army of creatures emerges from the forests around her big and small, Amelia tries to get away but is stopped by a beast. She begins to cry. closing her eyes

PIP

[distorted and wispy] Oh miss, what's wrong?...

She opens her eyes and finds herself beck in the car, she swerves as not to crash

AMELIA

HOLY-

She blacks out again and lands back in the strange land

PIP

You passed out, miss! Are you okay?

AMELIA

What- Where is this? Why is it so hot?

PIP

Oh that doesn't matter, miss! What matters is that you're upset.

AMELIA

Of course I'm upset! I'm stuck here!

PIP

No no no miss. You fought earlier.

AMELIA

Fought? Oh Elijah, well yes but that wasn't too bad, just a little disagreement.

PIP

But then why did you get so upset? Why, he so gentle and sweet after you yelled wasn't he?

Amelia stares at the small deer-like creature as realization dawns on her face, she begins to notice the drastic change of the unknown land, full of bright and harsh colors. Most clashing, burning her eyes. She turns back to the deer-looking creature.

PIP

What's wrong, miss?

AMELIA

Where is that? What are you? Somesome kind of alien..thing?

Pip laughs and waves a hoof at Amelia.

PTP

Oh miss, isn't that silly! No no, we're the creatures of your dreams!

At this pip's face begins to blur, Amelia shows visible confusion as she looks at him, she can't even remember what his face used to be. Causing Amelia to sneer

AMELIA

More like the creatures of my nightmares..

Amelia stands up and puts her hand in her pocket, then panics a bit.

AMELIA

My phone. Where is it?

Why do you need it?

AMELIA

I need to check my blood suga...oh

Amelia begins to black out again and wakes up in her car, swerving to stay in her lane. She turns to look at where Pip used to stand, the blacks out again, waking up back in the same bright, headache of a world, Pip continues as if she never left.

PIP

Why do you need that?

AMELIA

What? Where am I? What's happening!? I swear to god if you kidnapped me or-I don't know!

PTP

Oh don't yell miss. Just stay safe, stay happy, stay with us.

AMELIA

Where's my phone? I need to get out of Here!

PIP

Oh miss, just stay here, you don't need To leave, stay with us.

AMELIA

What? Of course I need to leave what are you-

PIP

stay with us.

Amelia wakes up again, trying to get control of the wheel. she looks at her orange juice and reaches for it, she begins to

flash between the fantastical world and the real one. They eventually start to bland as Pip's voice gets more and more distorted.

PIP

[distorted and repeating] Stay with us, miss. You'll be safe. Let it go.

Headlights flash from the side as Amelia crashes. The impact is heard and the car sits at the side of the road, the right side of the car is destroyed, spinning tire tracks cover the floor. the voices quiet and the sirens grow louder. Amelia grabs her orange juice and chugs it. then grabs her phone and calls someone.

AMELIA

Elijah I need a pick-up.

END