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CUT TO.

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS- EARLY MORNING

With pencil writing as the only audio

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM, STUDENT'S- MORNING

See the pencil (close up) writing different equations. We see the student's face looking back and forth from the problem in the textbook and the page he's writing on, he looks focused. But he starts to slouch, getting bored. The pencil pauses for a second, and he starts to doodled. His door opens and his father walks in, the second he hears a sound he panics and hides his doodles. He smiles up at his father, we don't see the father's face, he just drops two more books on his desk and leaves. The student is in anguish and longingly looks out the window.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK OUTSIDE LEAVEY LIBRARY- GOLDEN HOUR

See a pair of combat boots with splatters of paint on them skipping happily down the block. Her hair bobbing up and down as she walks.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM, STUDENT'S- MORNING

The student is applying for different AP classes, the computer screen lighting up his face.

CUT TO:

INT. LOUNGE ON 2ND FLOOR- MORNING

There's a white board with a chart listing different career paths and who all have signed up to be doctors, lawyers, businessmen. The student stares up at it, clearly unable to choose, not because of too many options, but because it's not the options he wants to see.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTER WALL OF THE HALL OF HUMANITIES

The artist picking up a paint can, and walking away from a beautiful mural. (insinuating that she painted it).

INT. DORM ROOM, STUDENT'S- MORNING

The student is reading a science book and english book at the same time in his bed. He sets a big stack of books and loose papers on his desk exhausted. He sighs, slouching over. His mom comes into the room, and he pretends to perk up. She brushes his hair, taps the books and leaves. He slouches again as soon as she's gone.

EXT. COURTYARD, 2ND FLOOR- MORNING

The student is writing and walking, and stumbles upon a group of kids drawing on each other's hands and arms having fun. He lowers his book and looks like he's going to join them, but changes his mind and quickly moves away.

CUT TO:

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM, MINE- GOLDEN HOUR

The student's bobbing her head to her music as she draws all over her school work, smiling.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM, STUDENT'S- MORNING

The student wipes his hand over his face, looking down at his work. He hears music drifting in from the park. He slowly starts to move to the rhythm of it, gradually getting into a little dance, then his Dad comes in and he freezes immediately embarrassed. His dad scolds him, and shoves the book closer to him and tells him to work.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM, MINE- GOLDEN HOUR

The artist is gathering supplies for another mural.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM, STUDENT'S- MORNING

The Student is typing and typing, and clearly beyond exhausted.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK OUTSIDE LEAVEY LIBRARY

The artist skipping down the block.

INT. DORM ROOM, STUDENT'S

Student setting more books down

CUT TO:

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK OUTSIDE LEAVEY LIBRARY

Artist skipping

INT. DORM ROOM, STUDENT'S

Student falling asleep on his desk, and jolting awake trying to work.

EXT. PARK OUTSIDE LEAVEY LIBRARY

Artist fixing her hair

INT. DORM ROOM, STUDENT'S

Everything is just building and building for the student, getting louder, harder, more tired until it's just too much- he stands from his desk, opens his window and jumps out.

EXT. PARK OUTSIDE LEAVEY LIBRARY

Artist swinging the paint cans back and forth.

CUT TO:

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE MCCARTHY- MORNING

The Student running.

EXT. OUTSIDE MUSIC COMPLEX- GOLDEN HOUR

Cut back and forth between the two running and skipping. The artist rounds a corner and they both crash into each other. Paint brushes fly through the air. They're both on the ground each trying to get their bearings. The student starts picking up some of the things she dropped. He realizes its paint brushes and drops them immediately. CUT TO: The Artist rubs her head, and looks up. The student asks if

she's okay, she nods and gestures to him. He looks up at the blank wall confused. She gathers up all her painting things, and stands as well. She gestures to the wall and the paint.

The student looks up at the wall and sees a life he might know, one where he can dance, and sing and paint and do everything he's ever wanted to do, but has never been allowed to. (an animation appears on the wall resembling these feelings)

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CUT TO:

CUT TO:

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CUT TO:

The artist follows his gaze and sees the longing on his face. The student looks down, and puts his hands in his pockets. The artist taps his shoulder, he looks up. And she's holding out a brush to him- (change focus from brush to face) CUT TO:

He looks confused, and turns away. She still holds it out. She smiles. And he takes the brush. They work on the wall as the camera pulls out, showing the whole wall. FADE IN:

The credits roll as a time-lapse plays of them painting the wall, and ends with the finished product.