

TEASER

VISION - MONOCHROMATIC GALAXY

White stars float around an inky darkness. Agnes, nude and pale like the moon, is curled up in a ball. She floats near a star, bright, unwavering. She opens her eyes, they are black. The white star reflected in them like pupils.

She unfurls. Reaches out and grabs the star, it sizzles her skin but she does not react. She clasps it between her hands. She hums a familiar lullaby.

The universe starts to rumble, the furthest stars blink out. The darkness closes in around her. Leaving the star she hold to be the only light source.

Her gaze shifts around. Clutching the star close to her chest. The sharp points pierces the skin on her hands and chest. Rainbow blood pours from her wounds.

A large, black WOLF, eyes like sharp stars. Teeth, stark white against the forever abyss. The Wolf circles Agnes, the blood now pouring freely from her like a waterfall.

The Wolf's omnipresent voice, gravelly and whispering.

WOLF

Child of life, born to die.

The Wolf chitters, circling Agnes.

WOLF (CONT'D)

Born without love. Live to suffer
in a world that wishes to use you.
Why do you stay? Why do you come
back every time to live these lives
that end?

AGNES

To exist is to experience all of
the good and the bad. It's the
balance of things.

WOLF

Pain and hate and war and famine.
You who experience the worst of
humanity from the one who designed
you. You exist because of a heinous
desire for power. Your sister is
next. She is just another in a long
line of people that are hurt by
existing in this cycle.

Agnes clutches the star closer to her, it pierces deeper. She cries inky tears that float around her.

AGNES

She does not deserve this. It's not fair that she knows this much pain.

WOLF

You contradict yourself.

AGNES

I know.

The Wolf circles.

WOLF

(snarling)

Fairness does not exist. What is fairness? The universe does not operate on checks and balances. Order is not real. Chaos reigns. Every breath taken, every heart beaten is a chorus of discourse. Life is not worth this trouble.

Agnes releases the star, it floats up high. Still dripping with her neon blood. Agnes stands tall as she faces the big, bad Wolf.

AGNES

Her life is worth something. She needs to experience all of the good the world has to offer. Without the pain. I will bear it all. I will be the one to break this cycle of chaos, I will make balance. Mark me, Wolf. I am the end of it all.

Agnes watches him. He stalks closer to her. Cocking his head to the side.

WOLF

But why subject yourself to this cruelty?

Sparkling tears drip from her lashes. She looks up at the lone star floating away.

AGNES

(whispering)

Because of love.

WOLF

You will die.