

"HOME"

Homestead on the Corner - Audio Experiment 02
First Draft - July 3, 2023

Written by

Virginia Spotts

1. EXT. THE BEGINNING

Nothing. A single point that unzips so loudly and so fast that it sounds like an explosion... the Big Bang. Matter zooming through space. Colliding, burning, flying. Combining into a great mass. Slowing down. Spinning, hardening, shifting, rumbling.

Volcanic activity on the surface. The sound of gases filling the atmosphere. Rain. Water gathering--a trickle, then a stream, then a rush, then a deep, dark ocean. The bubble of sea gases. The curious bubble of tiny creatures. Of small prehistoric fish. Of larger prehistoric fish. Growls in the sea.

Slight shift to shallower waters, following a fish to the surface. It pokes its head out. The air is fresh, and kind. It ducks back down. It pokes up again, and hesitantly walks onto land. It crunches on some grasses, and chews. It scampers off, faster than before. We hear it scuttle up a tree.

Heavy footsteps of dinosaurs roaming the earth. Friendly calls to each other. Birds chirping. An asteroid comes and sends the world ringing, dust and ash flying. A cold wind blows. Ice hardens on water, cracking and freezing. A hairy, elephant-like mammoth lumbers by, grunting.

The wind calms. Water flows again. Something big and mammalian swings off a vine, and then stands and walks on two feet, growing steadier. The creature picks up a flint and a stick, strikes them, and creates fire.

The sound of the fire fades to reveal the sound of laughter around it. A wolf whines, and meat is thrown to him. The night fades, and in the morning, with the birds chirping, people in a field all pull up crops. The sound of making clay bricks (straw, wet clay, being shaped by hands). The sound of building. The sound of stones being stacked. The sounds of wooden wheels on packed dirt roads.

We follow a wheeled cart to a lookout, where below, an audience claps and cheers in a hillside auditorium. The cheers turn to the sounds of battle cries. Swords and arrows against wooden and iron shields. Horses, whinnying with fear. Plate armor.

The sound of a large ship being boarded and hitting the open seas. Of felling trees. Of railroads. Of generic western piano music. Of car horns. Of traffic, and industry. Of radio and then tv switching channels. The sound of an advertisement.

2. EXT. DAY

ONE

Come on.

They grab someone's hand, and the two run away from the noise of the city. The sound of great ocean waves rolling up on a beach grows. THEY PANT as they slow, then sit in the sand. They listen to the waves for a long while.

ONE (CONT'D)

Can you believe we came from...
here?

TWO

I hope we treat our next home
better than our first one.

ONE

You think there's a next one?

TWO

(honestly)
Not like this one, though.

ONE

No, not like this.

The sound of the waves slowly fades away.

END THEME &
CREDITS