

FADE IN:

**1 INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT****1**

START: DREAM by THE PIED PIPERS

A record player spins, dust particles fill the air quickly snuffed out by the steady stream of smoke from somewhere unseen.

SALEM, hookah smoking den mother of sorts, sits on the floor busy with a task.

A tight-fitting wife beater is paired with blue boxers as they periodically use their hookah beside them.

The room is dimly lit, hues of pink and orange are all that glow between the smoke.

The studio flat is messy, filled with random trinkets and strange broken décor.

We hear a muffled voice, almost coming off as a buzz in your ear. Shallow breathing is layered in the music.

ALICE (V.O.)

It wasn't always like this, so  
bleak. Sometimes, I would just  
breathe and the sheer amount of  
life I felt in my lungs would  
overwhelm me...other times I craved  
my own heartbeat so desperately I  
went numb.

ALICE (20's), a creative with baggage and an addiction to match, stares lazily forward.

Her eyes glossy and half-lidded, blonde hair messy and falling over her silk, stained bralette.

She is breathing slowly, CLEARLY HIGH and her eyes are fluttering. A dazed smile stains her lips.

Her hand is running slowly through a mop of white hair, before stopping completely.

RABBIT

Right Alleycat?

RABBIT, a kleptomaniac with a heart of gold, is laying beside her on the couch.

Sporting a tight-fitting white t-shirt with faded ill-fitting pants. Legs extended strangely as he plays with a pen in his hand.

His white blonde hair is spiky and messy, contrasting with the deep circles under his eyes.

He leans up into focus, concern on his face as he looks DIRECTLY AT THE CAMERA.

RABBIT

Alice?

CUT TO:

2     **BLACK SCREEN**

2

RABBIT

Alice?!

CUT TO:

3     **INT. APARTMENT - AFTERNOON**

3

ALICE opens her eyes and she is sitting on the floor beside SALEM. SALEM is working on something while ALICE looks around in confusion.

ALICE

What the hell?

SALEM prepares their hookah and hums lazily.

SALEM

Best to just play along, kitten.

ALICE

With what? What is this? I was...where's Rabbit?

Across the room are DR. MARCH and MR.HATTER, both sporting some variety of gentleman's clothing, mumbling amongst themselves while playing chess.

DR.MARCH

You'd think she would have learned by now to listen and stop asking so many questions.

MR.HATTER

Ah, but questions are the essence  
of this place aren't they, Doctor?

DR.MARCH  
Doctor? What doctor?

MR.HATTER  
Checkmate!

DR.MARCH  
Damn!

The two men disappear and ALICE stumped, looks back to  
SALEM.

SALEM  
You were always going to end up  
here, we all were. So, just enjoy  
it, it ain't all bad.

ALICE  
End up where?

SALEM gestures lazily around the room, some fractured  
version of the group's apartment.

SALEM  
All you ever talked about was  
finding your very own Wonderland,  
so here it is, your greatest hits.

ALICE  
I think I'm just having a bad trip.

ALICE scoffs, rubbing her arm slowly.

SALEM  
Maybe, who knows with your brain  
though, right?

ALICE frowns while SALEM inhales from their hookah and  
slowly an impossible amount of SMOKE puffs further and  
further around the room.

DISSOLVE TO:

**4 INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT**

**4**

A hand is extended towards ALICE, an offering.

RABBIT

So?

ALICE looks up at RABBIT.

ALICE  
Rabbit! I had the strangest dream,  
Salem was there but everything was  
off, I was here but I wasn't...

RABBIT remains frozen in place.

ALICE (CONT'D)  
Rabbit?

ALICE waves her hand in front of him, but he remains unaffected.

In the corner of the room are Dr. March and Mr. Hatter now playing OPERATION.

DR.MARCH  
Play the game.

MR.HATTER  
Find your peace.

DR.MARCH  
Or is it piece? I was always  
rubbish at this game.

A BUZZING is heard as we see the red nose of the OPERATION GAME light up in alarm.

MR.HATTER  
Which is why...

Mr. Hatter leans in closely, using the rims of his glasses as aid, before slowly going for the heart, picking it up easily.

MR.HATTER (CONT'D)  
I always win.

Dr. March and Mr. Hatter disappear leaving the plastic heart on the table. ALICE shakes her head, looking to RABBIT.

RABBIT  
So?

ALICE  
So, what?

RABBIT  
Are you coming or not?

ALICE  
Coming where? It's late, I just-

ALICE looks at her palm and sees two PILLS at the center.

A ringing that grows louder and louder, only being silenced when ALICE takes them dry.

RABBIT  
Come on Alleycat, for me?

ALICE, smiles and rolls her eyes before taking RABBIT's hand.