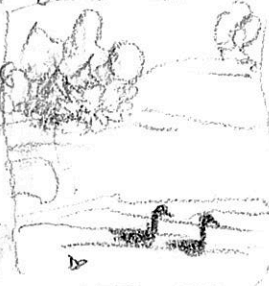


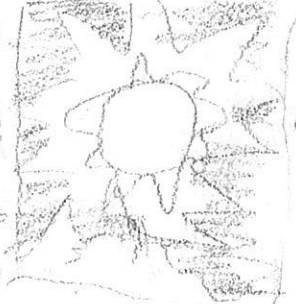
scenists head.

The linear Story:

Mid afternoon by the lake
the Next world and OURS



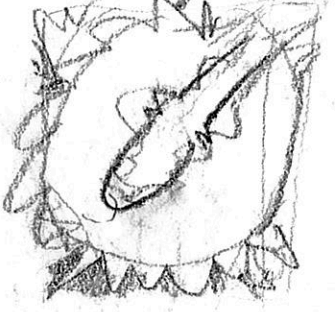
Who travels between?



Son

light bulb

a light bulb
our story begins with a man of science ...



man reads
pirated.

Camera pans slowly upward into the Sun

Camera dissolve

pull back.

... who is looking beyond science... into life. the metaphysics. Unwittingly he looks



close up of leaf
picture in
Book.



leaf picture
dissolves into
a real leaf.



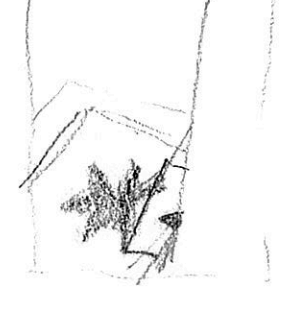
wondering
hands
pick up the
leaf



leaf, bulb
and
shadow.



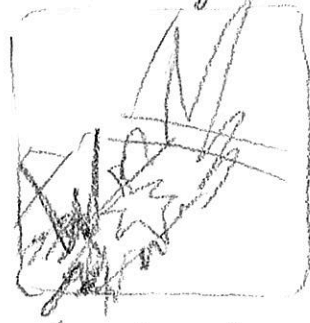
leaf on photo
light streaks
by



paper
leaves
come out
of cup eye.

Creates a bridge between the worlds. Something and leaps across into our world -
still sleepy and soft, unformed. It seeks form.

Unwittingly he creates a bridge between the worlds

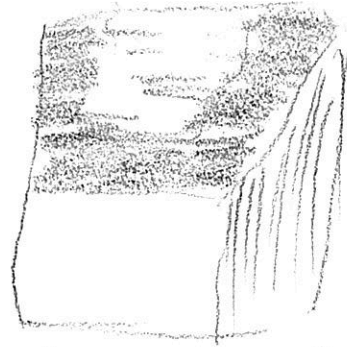


a hand rests on the photocopier momentarily.



Black.

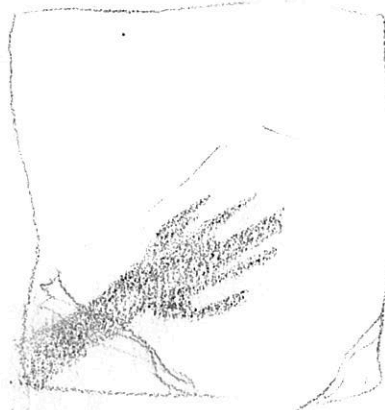
Some entity is drawn into our world, sleepy and soft and unformed.



flickering lights. a reflection of light on water, on the ceiling.

It seeks form.

It's energy is not compatible with our worlds.



a shadow of a hand on a page



outline cuts it self out of the paper



Tries to stand



either falls limply



or Burms.