



“GIFTED”

TREATMENT BY THREE LEGGED LEGS

SPACE MADNESS!

We slowly drift into a picturesque frame of deep outer space. Stars shine brilliantly, distant planets glow and nebulas bleed abstract forms of color into the darkness.

Our slow, beautiful drift is violently shaken and disturbed by a passing spacecraft that is out of control. Inside the cockpit all the lights and instruments are flashing panic. We see two spacemen flipping all kinds of switches and buttons in a desperate panic. They exchange glances, eyes widening as the reflection of the atmosphere spirals wildly out of control their helmet face plates.

On the planets surface, we see a fiery rocket slam into barren rocky terrain. A terrible dusty explosion erupts from the impact blasts out a small crater. Fire erupts around the obliterated craft. Moments later, we see one... only one... emerge from the wreckage. He looks to the mangled fiery mess, then the foreign terrain slowly blurs out of focus as he collapses.

Fade in as we see our spaceman wandering alone, dazed and out of touch. In a timelapse closeup of his face, a beard grows as we see the sun rise and set over and over in a flash. The crazed look in his eye grows ever stronger. He notices a twinkle in the distance and begins running towards it.

As he moves in he sees... a ship! With all his strength he pushes himself forward. Upon arrival, the ship morphs into a rock like a teasing mirage. He collapses into the soft, dry alien ground sending millions of space dust particles into the air, forming a giant hand that picks him up by the collar. He stands upright now, kind of floating on his feet just off the surface of the planet. He's lucid but has a wild look in his eye... between the shock and destitution he's succumbed to SPACE MADNESS.

It's official, he is royally trippin' balls. Crazy, fucked up hallucinations manifest themselves left and right. Constellations of hot babes appear like lasers through a prism blasting from star to star. They sing like sirens beckoning him. Objects morph and the landscape shape-shifts before his eyes. The delusions are colorful and psychedelic. Some of them are rad and friendly while others scare the everliving shit out of him. It's a gradual build up of super awesome delusions of wacky space nonsense.

When suddenly he snaps back into the real world. A figure wearing his same astronaut suit stands just a few feet in front of him, facing away at the edge of a shear megacliff. Could it be? ... There's no way his buddy survived. With a smile of hope he reaches out. The figure whips around, a giant shrieking skull covers his faceplate. The world erupts into full blown horrific hallucinations. Its a complete psychotic blast of shapes, colors, and images flashing in rapid succession. He falls into the abyss, swinging and writhing as he descends into madness.

Hard cut to a calm N.A.S.A. testing lab. Surrounded by scientists, we see our spacemen wiggling out, strapped into a full body chair, poked and prodded with tubes and wires covering his body.

STYLE

We took a look at the NASA image library and there are a butt load of awesome panoramic images of Mars. We want to layer up these images into a 2½D multi-planed photographic environment to create a world whose foundation is in photographic reality, then mix in all kinds of wacky designed shit all over it. In a world of hallucinations, anything goes.

There's a great blog we follow called Sci-Fi-O-Rama, it has a ton of great, retro sci-fi imagery. We're also fans of Ronald Kurniawan who creates these super saturated, bonkers worlds full of characters and craziness. Using all this great shit as a starting point for remixing into this hallucinatory world would be super tight.

