EXT. EMPTY ROAD - DAY

An empty road stretches out in each direction, a painted wooden sign buffeted by green shrubbery stands on the left side of the road. A single shape appears in the distance, slowly taking the unmistakable shape of a human figure.

GIRL (V.O.)
Eleven years ago I woke up and everyone was gone.

The figure begins to solidify into the clear silhouette of a young woman as she draws closer to the sign.

GIRL (V.O.)
For a five-year old, aspiring ballerina this was terrifying.

CUT TO:

CU - BOOTS WALKING

The world around her appears cold and desolate as her three-quarter high gray boots walk toward the sign and come to a stop.

GIRL (V.O. CONT.)
After that first year I gave
up waiting and started looking
for anyone I could find.

CUT TO:

CU - EYES LOOKING UP

A young woman with soft caramel skin, stares up at the sign, her attention drawn to a frayed and sun-bleached lavender ribbon fluttering gently in the breeze. She closes her almond shaped eyes and a tear escapes the corner of her right eye.

GIRL (V.O. CONT.)
Sadly, no such luck... I'm
all alone.

CUT TO:

OTS - MS YOUNG WOMAN LOOKING AT SIGN

The girl stands in front of the sign with her head down. The sign reads, "WOOD VILLAGE CITY - POP. 3878".

GIRL

Welcome home, Dani.

CUT TO:

EXT. DANI'S HOUSE - EARLY EVENING

DANIKA WAKATSUKI stands in front of her house and stares at the front door. The lights and the TV are on, but the image on the screen is scrambled.

DANI (V.O.)
Same as the day I left.

INT. DANI'S HOUSE - EVENING

Dani's shadow casts from the hallway into a bedroom clearly furnished for a little girl. She heads down the hallway and stands in the doorway hesitant to fully enter the room.

DANI (V.O.)
No dust, no cobwebs, and everything exactly where it's supposed to be.

After lingering longer than intended, Dani enters her room and removes her gear and jacket placing them on her bed.

INT. DANI'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Dani plops down on the couch and stares up at the ceiling. She looks over at the imprint of a body sitting on the couch.

DANI

Hi, Daddy. I'm back. Not that you can see me, but at least I know you're there.