

One

by

Eli Williamson-Jones

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eliw@me.com

EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD -- CONTINUOUS

We begin with dizzying montage of people's faces merging in and out between a multiracial wave of different expression. Now we shift to the faces of people in their thirties. Each person speaks two or three words of this script represented by the transition of violet to orange. Each collection of words brings a new face of a new age, race and gender.

HUMAN

We are the diverse colors and shapes of humanity. We have traveled through time and persevered for thousands of years in this present anthropomorphic form. Although our environment changes, nothing new is under the sun. We wage war, seek peace, create heaven and hell, advance knowledge, improve technology, live and die. The potential for good and evil lives within our hearts as it always has.

Now the faces are of young children, growing in age from four to the late teen years.

HUMAN

We begin in this world as a fresh slate. The horrors of our past cannot infect the blooming of our consciousness taking root in the present moment. We are full of life with beautiful dreams for our future.

Now the faces move from older teens to young adults in their twenties.

HUMAN

As we mature towards our adult identity, our dreams continue even in the face of new challenges. The weight of the world's problems will not deter us.

(beat)

The beauty and wonder of life in the universe intoxicates us. The potential of this world inspires us.

(beat)

At the present moment, our numbers are roughly seven billion. Our diversity is staggering.

Another dizzying montage of people's faces

HUMAN

We are each unique and beautiful on countless levels. If for only one moment, you could see all of us, all our joys, all our tears, all our triumphs, all our fears and all our dreams at the same time, your anguish would run as deep as the ocean and your ecstasy shine as bright as the sun.

(beat)

Don't focus too long on any one of us. It will only take time and attention away from your experience of knowing the collective soul. As individuals we come and go but the human form persists and continues towards an inconceivable purpose. We are simply along for the ride.

(beat)

For thousands of years we have tried to push the limits of our nature and it has carried us far. Now we must go even further. The greatest enemy we now face is ourselves.

(beat)

Some of us live in societies or states of mind that are literally a never ending nightmare. The sadness, confusion, fear and horror surrounding us, collects like sludge within the mind, and heart, eating away at our vitality. The first wars we wage are psychological. Then they threaten to spill outside ourselves, onto others. Enemies are born; a polarity in which both sides seek to dominate, punish or destroy the opponent by any means necessary.

(beat)

We each try our very best to struggle against the entropy and war growing with intensity from within and outside. Sometimes we can't do anything but be swept away in fear as rage consumes us. If we are lucky to avoid the scourge of hate and war, peace sustains our life for its duration.

(MORE)

HUMAN (cont'd)

It is during times of harmony where our creativity and great potential are able to illuminate the path towards the good, the true and the beautiful. A human renaissance continually rises from the ashes like a phoenix over our past suffering, once again bringing flight to our imagination and taking us to places where science fiction becomes fact.

(beat)

But even if we stretch our lives here to their maximum duration, the steady drumbeat of time continues unrelenting while our inevitable mortality looms larger in our minds. We struggle to find meaning in our body's eventual end and destruction. Some of us seek religious transcendence over death as it continues to cloud our mental skies.

(beat)

Most of us find a mate and reproduce, preserving a piece of ourselves. It makes it easier to bear and witness the rest of our slow and sometimes painful demise.

Now each person speaking begins in their 50's and moves forward in time to their 90's.

HUMAN

We are all so fragile. It is very difficult to maintain this form for over a hundred years. Our lives are as impermanent as a snowflake. As swiftly fading as a sunset.

(beat)

But we continue. Our children, our grandchildren and our great grandchildren must be given their time in the sun just as we had ours.

Now we move to the faces of children again.

HUMAN

You were once like one of us. But the world you are leaving holds frightening potentials of greater suffering and nightmares without cease.

(MORE)

HUMAN (cont'd)

It also holds great promise with
joyful dreams for a triumphant
journey.

(beat)

Please look closely and remember;
we are after all, one.

Finally we zoom into the children's eyes until all we see is
a changing eye with each new word.

HUMAN

One being, one spirit shining
bright through the countless
reflective, stained glass windows
in the collective soul of eternity.

We zoom further into the velvety blackness of the pupil to
find a shining planet earth.

HUMAN

This is our hope and our salvation.
We are one species, one world. One
future.

(beat)

One.