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3.6 Fantasy Story
Script Analysis and Criticism
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COLOR WORLD

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“Dwayne, please come down and talk to us!” Tremaine yelled from the kitchen.

“I’m not hungry!” he yells back.

Tremaine walks up the steps, opens his son’s door “Are you okay son?”

“I’m fine, just drawing.” He lifts the picture from his drawing table and hands it to his dad.

His dad grabs the photo, and admires the beautiful picture that Dwayne drew. It was a family portrait, but his mom, Diana, had angel wings on her back. Tremaine hugs him and he kisses him on the forehead “son, I know it is hard having to wake up every day and do things without your mom, but she is always with you, and I will always be here to help you through the sad days, and the happy ones.”

Dwayne embraces his dad; he was only 6 years old when his mom died last year. She was sick for a while, so they knew it would come, but for someone as young as Dwayne, he never knew that it would be or feel this way. He had no idea that this was permanent. His sister, Melah – 12 years old – always tries to comfort him and engage with him because she knows her mom would appreciate that. When she was here, she would always force them to do things together. Dwayne remembered her always saying “Melah, you need to play with your brother more, because one day, he will be all you have.” He never understood what she meant by that, but he guessed that Melah did.

Tremaine walked back downstairs, he figured Dwayne would come downstairs when he was ready. Dwayne was looking for a book to read. He picks up his favorite book - *Adventures of Color World*. He flipped through the book and remembered the last time his mom read it to him. Tears were running down his face, he threw the book across the room. He sunk his face into his knees and let his tears free. He started to realize something was happening, but he had no idea what to do. He rubbed his eyes in confusion, but he was seeing everything correctly. The book was starting to come alive. The pictures and colors were swirling in the air above. He started walking towards the book, mesmerized by what he was seeing.

“Oh my gosh! My book is real!” but before he could decide what to do next, the book swallowed him, shut close and all he could see was white around him. “Where am I?” A loud siren came on and the white around him turned into a rainbow slide that took him away again. He laughed all the way down the slide, he was having fun. When the slide reached the end, he stood up and looked around in amazement. The place was very colorful and had many doors and roads to walk on. It looked exactly like the book.

“Hello Dwayne, we have been expecting you” the Color Guard said to him extending out his cane for Dwayne to grab.

“Expecting me? Why am I here? Am I dreaming?” he asked the guard.

“Only if you want to be,” he laughed. “This is Color World! We have many adventures and lessons for you to explore but remember you can only walk down one road or walk through one door a day; Color World does have its limits.” He explained.

“Adventures and lessons? So, I get to pick a door to go on an adventure? That’s so cool!”

“I mean, yeah, when you don’t live here” the guards tone changed completely, but Dwayne paid that no attention; after all he is only 7. “Dwayne, please follow me to make your first decision.”

“Wait! First, what is your name? Will you come with me? What happens if I don’t like the road or door I choose?” he asked him.

“Well, if you don’t like the option you choose, you snap your fingers 3 times and yell out ‘call home’ you will be instantly sent back to your bedroom at home, so never forget that. I am not going on the journeys with you,

but if you ever need me, just say my name and I'll be there. William is the name; I am the Color Guard here in Color World. I make sure everyone is following the rules and having fun. Any more questions?" he asked.

"No, let's go!" Dwayne ran towards the different doors. "How do I know which one I should pick?"

"I thought you didn't have any more questions, but first you should decide if you would like to go on an adventure or learn a lesson. The roads lead to adventures, while the doors lead to lessons. The doors to each lesson only open if you need them, so if the door doesn't open, you will pick a road instead. Does all of this make sense?" he waited for an answer.

"Yes sir, I think I want to start with an adventure!"

Dwayne walks toward the road with crayon markings and looks at William, "What's this one?" "This is *Creative Land*, here you are able to draw pictures and make them come alive."

"Ohhh, that sounds cool! I love drawing!"

"Well, you will love it here, go on" William extended his cane to point to the road.

As Dwayne stepped on the first brick, it lit up rainbow colors, each brick showing something different. A parrot flies above him and leads him on his way.

"Woah, this is amazing!" once he had entered *Creative Land*. He sat down and began to draw an image of his family again. "He said it can come to life", he put the crayon down and nods to give his own approval.

"It's beautiful, one of my favorites" he hears a familiar voice but cannot see anyone. "Hello?" he calls behind the voice. "Is someone here?" No one answered, he got scared and remembered what William said, "WILLIAM!!! WILLIAM!!" he yelled, hoping the Color Guard would come save him.

"Yes, yes, please don't yell so loudly!" he appeared in front of Dwayne.

"Sorry, I heard a voice; it sounds just like my mommy. It kind of scared me."

"Oh yes, this is a very magical place, it is likely that you did hear your mom here. This is not where you will find her though."

"Find her? She's here?" he asked in excitement.

"Kind of, she can be accessed here, but she isn't allowed to leave, it is magic, remember?"

"Oh," his face turned sad.

"But brighten up kid, I can show you how to find her tomorrow. If you are done here, don't forget how to leave." He disappeared

Dwayne snapped his fingers 3 times and yelled out 'call home'; he was back in his bedroom in no time. It was so amazing to him how real everything felt. When he got back in his room, he noticed that the clock on his desk only showed an hour later from when he left.

All night he was thinking about seeing his mom and what he would say to her. He was so excited to go back to Color World the next day, it was so cool. When he finally fell asleep, he dreamed nothing but happy dreams.

The next day after breakfast, Dwayne ran up to his room and searched for the book. He was ready to see what today would bring. He wasn't sure how to get the book to come alive, but he tried everything that he did from the day before. He threw the book, nothing. He flipped through the pages and thought about the last time his mom read the book to him, nothing. He remembered that he was crying yesterday when the book came to life, so he poured a few drops of water on the paper, but nothing.

"Hmm, so I have to actually cry for this to work?" he asked himself. "Well, how do I do that?" he sat in deep thought. He didn't always cry about his mom, sometimes he would think about her and be okay, today was one of those days. He was too excited to see her to cry.

As the day went on, Dwayne still couldn't cry. He was becoming frustrated. He decided to force himself to be sad, after a few minutes of thinking what he would say to his mom, what he had been wanting to say, he finally was able to produce a tear. The book flew out of his hand and landed on the floor, it opened to *The Magic Pond*.

Dwayne jumped inside of the book and went down the rainbow slide. When he landed, he noticed that he was not in the same start from yesterday. There were no doors, no roads, just him and a pond.

"Where am I? Where are the doors? Where's William?" he asked aloud. Forgetting that saying his name is how he can summon William; he appears behind him.

"You called? I should have known you'd be back so quickly" William said startling Dwayne.

"Yesterday you told me I could see my mom; I want to see her." He looked so excited.

"You can see her here, but you must be clear that your rock skips the water, and she will appear!"

"My rock must skip? I never learned how to skip a rock." He looked sad.

"Well, I told you you would learn things here, so here's your first lesson." He skipped the rock and made a wish, but nothing happened.

"What happened?" Dwayne asked him. "It doesn't work for me; I am bound to this place forever." He explained to him.

Dwayne nodded his head, picked up a rock and proceeded to throw it in the pond. It was a nice throw, but it didn't skip. He picked up another and another and another, but nothing was working.

"It's okay baby boy, just relax and it will happen" he heard her voice again. This time though it was much louder and clearer than before. He picked up another rock, with all his might he skips the rock across the pond and a bright light appears.

"Hello, Dwayne, please make your wish" a voice spoke to him.

"I wish, I could see my mom again!"

The light blinked and disappeared, but he couldn't see his mom. He sat down on a big rock confused and hurt. "What happened? I thought I could see her here."

He felt a light touch on his shoulder and turned around quickly. It was her; she was standing right there looking as beautiful as she ever could. He was so amazed that she was really there, that he was too shocked to say anything. He embraced her with the biggest hug ever, and they did not let each other go.

They talked and laughed for hours. She showed him around Color World, and they talked about how he loved some of the worlds, while some never amazed him.

“I always knew you would be special, my baby boy” she gave him a big hug. “I am so glad I was able to see you, but this is the last time. It is too dangerous; you have to stay with your dad and Melah.” She told him.

“But mom, why? I want to see you again” his voice cracked, and tears rolled down his face.

“The book is powerful, but the magic here is even more powerful. You must be careful with it” she told him.

“I want to see you again mom, this isn’t fair!”

“I know baby boy, I know. I love you. Kiss your sister for me” she kissed him on his forehead, hugged him tight and disappeared into the sky.

Dwayne fell to his knees and cried. All he wanted was to be able to be with her forever, but he knew that was not possible. He was ready to go home, Color World seemed to be a big place of excitement and disappointment in one day.

When Dwayne got back in his room, he decided to draw another picture, but every time he would start, he could not get it to look right. He crumbled up page after page throwing them across his room.

“What is going on with you today?” Melah walked into his room, looked around and looked back at him.

“Nothing.”

“Clearly it is something, but okay Peanut, whatever you say” she closed the door and picks up one of the papers on the ground, “what are you trying to draw?”

“I have this idea in my mind of this place that I saw... in a dream but I can’t draw how it looked” he dropped his crayons on the desk.

“Maybe you need to take a break, let’s go play outside” she walked toward his desk and grabbed his hand.

“No, I want to stay in here. I have to get it right!” yanking his arm away.

“Fine, don’t come in my room wanting to play later!” she walked out of the room and closed his door.

Dwayne traced his paper with his finger, and as he moved it along, he noticed that the image he was imagining was coming to life on his paper. The more and more he traced his finger, the more the imaged appeared.

“Woah, what is happening?” he watched in amazement. After a while he wasn’t even controlling his own finger, it took over and completed the picture. He picked up the drawing and hoped that it would show him his mom again, but nothing else happened.

Two days later, Dwayne attempted to open Color World again. At first it would not work, but after a few tries he was able to get in. When he got there, his mom was waiting on him at the same place the doors and roads were.

“Dwayne, didn’t I tell you that you can’t come back?” she asked him.

“Mom, I know, but I had to see you. I missed you. Can we just go on one more adventure together? I promise I won’t come back.” He looked at her as his eyes got big and started to glow.

Diana looked at her son and couldn't resist the puppy eyes he was giving her. "Okay okay, but we must be careful, and this must be the last time!" she told him. He nodded his head and began to walk towards the road with sea creatures on it.

In the *Under the Sea* world, they were able to ride turtles, dolphins, and sharks – if they dared! They laughed and swam, splashing water between the two of them. They were having a good time. His mom was able to show him how she turns herself into a mermaid. He watched her in amazement.

"Wow, that is so cool! I can't wait to draw this when I get home. I want to create a story of our adventures here. Can I do that mommy?" he asked her.

"I don't see why not baby boy. I think that would be amazing!"

He smiled at her, gave her a big hug, and told her he loved her. William appeared, and Dwayne knew that meant his time was running out. His mom grabbed him and held him for as long as she could.

"Remember I am always in here" she placed her hand on his heart. "And I will always love you!" she gave him a kiss and she swam away.

That was the last time Dwayne could open Color World. He was sad that his time with his mom had ended, but he was very grateful that he had the memories and this new superpower where he could create anything he was thinking. He created the drawings of the adventures him and his mom took in the magic world. When it was complete, he hung them on his wall and that always made him feel closer to her.

He placed his hand on his heart, looked into the drawing of the pond, and said aloud "I'm always with you mommy, I love you!"

THE END