

INT. DEVON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A boy lies in bed with his eyes open. His mind racing with plans and possibilities. This is DEVON, 13. He turns to see his LITTLE BROTHER, in bed next to him, sound asleep.

He looks at a black, rectangular canvas bag across the room. He slips out of bed.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - NIGHT

Devon closes his apartment door behind him, rectangular bag slung over his shoulder.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Devon clutches his bag close to him. A WOMAN, sitting in her car, eyes him suspiciously as he passes on the sidewalk.

EXT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

He walks across a magnificent bridge, overlooking the city...

EXT. EMPTY LOT - NIGHT

The ivy-covered brick walls of dilapidated buildings enclose a vast, abandoned, grass-covered space. Devon stands next to a worn out chair, setting up... a keyboard. He begins to play and -- he's fantastic.

As we sweep around, the walls behind him become --

INT. CONCERT HALL - NIGHT

-- the beautiful wood-paneling of a concert hall. The city skyline becomes an audience, giving him thunderous applause. He's wearing a suit, playing a grand piano.

He stands and takes a bow, to thunderous applause. As he rises...

EXT. EMPTY LOT - NIGHT

He's back in the empty lot, applause still echoing in this cavernous urban space.

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