

The
Stars
Unseen

The Stars Unseen presents the idea of God as the intelligent designer in a gentle and inviting manner. The **natural** and **relatable dialogue**, combined with **quick-witted humor**, creates a balance between the lighter and more intense dramatic moments, making the story engaging and enjoyable.

The message is presented in a way that is clear, relatable, and entertaining, encouraging viewers to reflect on their own spirituality. This film has the power to shift perspectives and illuminate the science that reveals the grandeur of God's creation. By blending humor, drama, and thought-provoking themes, this project will captivate and inspire audiences from all walks of life.

Short Synopsis:

A faithless journey takes an unexpected turn when a girl, delving into astronomy and guided by a new friend, encounters evidence of an eternal God. Confronting her pain, echos of her late mother's words revive a dormant passion that she once had but the tragic loss of her father forces her to question everything. What she discovers is a loving creator who knows her brokenness and pain and is faithful through it all.

Character Profile - Jess

Age - 21

Occupation - University Student (B.S. in Biology)

Jess is a biology student and Mary's closest confidant. She feeds Mary's unbelief and maintains a sarcastic tone when talking about God.

Jess is the energetic, upbeat, social butterfly that Mary isn't. She spends most of her time chasing guy after guy but is smart enough to maintain a solid G.P.A.

She eventually becomes inspired by the transformation she sees in Mary and opens up to the possibilities of another world-view.

Key Traits - Intellectual, Energetic, Funny, Lovesick

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Mary and Jess sit across from each other. Mary's mind is replaying the lecture as Jess is caught up in her own story.

JESS

Nobody said a word! It literally took me about 10 minutes to realize it wasn't my class. I had taken a copy of the syllabus. I had written like at least a paragraph of notes about greek literature or whatever it was before it hit me. The guy sitting next to me was super cute though. I was like, "Excuse me, don't laugh but what class is this?" He was like, "introduction to Greek mythology." I was seriously so embarrassed. I wondered why he looked so young. That's a first year class.

Mary turns from looking out the window.

MARY

I bet you still learned something at least.

JESS

(with a smirk)

Well, I learned his name is Lance and I learned that he's taking me out Friday night.

Jess gets wide eyes anticipating a fun reaction from her friend but Mary has already turned back to gazing out the window deep in thought.

JESS (CONT'D)

(slightly annoyed)

I also learned he's a serial arsonist and a murderer. But I figure, hey, he looks like he comes from money. I'll take my chances.

(beat)

Alright Mary, what's up?

Mary turns again to see Jess addressing her.

MARY

Sorry. I was just... drifting.

JESS
(sarcastically playful)
How could anything be more
captivating than my love life?

MARY
Love life? Fleeting infatuation
sounds more applicable.

JESS
Harsh, but fair.
(beat)
C'mon, what's the deal?

MARY
Gary Bates? Ever heard of him?
Creationist?

Jess shakes her head.

MARY (CONT'D)
I don't know how well known he is.
He was a guest lecturer this
morning.

JESS
On the first day?

MARY
Most of what he said was pretty
typical. But something he said was,
I don't know. I was just going to
do a little research later is all.

Jess gives Mary a "WASTE OF TIME" look.

MARY (CONT'D)
Just curious you know?

JESS
Alright, I'll bite. What did he say
that requires this research?

MARY
It seriously doesn't even matter.

JESS
No! It's obviously monopolizing
your mental energy, which hurts my
relational equity, which means now
I'm invested in this lunacy. So,
what?

MARY

He said that the Christian Bible is not a science book, but it is scientifically accurate. He said there is no scientific evidence that contradicts it.

Jess takes a moment to ponder the statement herself.

JESS

Ridiculous. I don't buy it.

MARY

Neither do I.

JESS

You wont have to do a grueling amount or research to disprove that.

(beat)

Ooo! Thesis topic!

Mary gets wide eyed at the idea and immediately agrees.

INT. LAUNDROMAT - NIGHT

A DISTANT SIREN builds and a POLICE CAR passes by the laundromat. Jess jumps up taking advantage of the ironic timing and continues her dramatic display.

JESS

The cheesy taco was all her I swear!

The young boy with red vines hanging from his mouth and his grandmother look over with disapproving looks.

MARY

If I'm seriously in danger of a stand off with law enforcement over one cheesy taco and some cinnamon sticks I will gladly reimburse them.

Jess laughs at the comment.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LAUNDROMAT - NIGHT

A dryer tumbles a load of clothing. Time passes.

MARY

Wish you had been there to hear
this poem. So beautiful.

JESS

Sounds like this lady's been at it
for a while. Had lot's of Practice.

MARY

Not sure someone can practice that
kind of sincerity and passion. That
comes from somewhere else.

JESS

I seem to remember you writing some
pretty incredible poetry yourself
back in the day. I remember because
you were irate when you caught me
reading your notebook freshmen
year.

MARY

Just never felt comfortable sharing
my unfiltered thoughts with anyone.
This woman had no reservations. She
was just... All in, you know? I
don't think I've ever felt that
kind of freedom.

JESS

What do you think this woman has
that you don't?

Mary looks at Jess confused.

JESS (CONT'D)

What is it? Because you're clearly
having an identity crisis over it.

Mary pauses to reflect and finds herself diving deeper into
her psyche then she expected.

MARY

Belief.

JESS

(Caught off guard)
Did you just say belief?

MARY

Yeah, I think so.

JESS

Belief in what?

MARY
In life. In herself... In God.

A DRYER BUZZES. Mary stands up and steps across the isle to begin sorting her load.

Mary glances at Jess somewhat embarrassed.

JESS
I remember the first time you opened up to me about your mother. You had a wild range of emotions but you had focus. You knew exactly what you believed in and exactly what you didn't.

(beat)

This poet and her belief? What has she experienced in her life that changes the heartbreak you've had in yours? What answers does she offer that makes losing your mom make any more sense?

Jess sits forward in her chair to emphasizes her words.

JESS (CONT'D)
"There is no God, no higher power looking out for us!" Those were your words.

MARY
I remember.

JESS
The only faith that matters is the faith we have in ourselves... In each other.

Mary leans against the dryer and stares at Jess without response. She is visibly conflicted.

Jess sits back and takes a big bite of cinnamon stick.