

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 - Clara

Age - 42

Occupation - Event Planner / Poet

Clara is the organizer of a local group of poets who gather at the library weekly.

she enjoys getting to know Mary and helps feed Mary's passion for poetry as well.

She ultimately helps Mary find her faith as she shares her wisdom.

Key Traits - Kind, Wise, Poetic, Caring

Mary escorts the man a few rows down then turns to walk off.

She takes a moment to look through a couple titles on the shelves. She reads a few covers and places them back.

One BOOK catches her attention. She turns it over to read the description on the back.

CLARA

That's a really, really good read.

Mary recognizes the voice and looks up to see Clara next to her.

MARY

You've read it?

CLARA

It probably has some of the most honest and raw insight into grief and loss that I think I've ever read.

MARY

Do you find a lot of inspiration for your poetry here?

CLARA

You know my poetry?

Mary gets flustered.

MARY

Some of it. Well, the only one that I've actually heard.

Clara is flattered and curious.

CLARA

Which one did you hear?

MARY

I don't know the title but one of the verses was "Through the beacon of light that delivers the day. His infallible love directs my course." It's incredible.

CLARA

One of my favorites... When's your shift over?

MARY
About twenty minutes.

CLARA
You like coffee?

Mary smiles a big grin.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Mary sits at a table with a DRINK. Clara walks up with her cup and sits down across from Mary.

CLARA
Do you write Mary?

MARY
Not for while. More recently I've just been more of a reader. A good classic book. History. Maybe throw in an autobiography now and then.

CLARA
And poetry.

MARY
Absolutely. There is so much beauty in it.

CLARA
I love meeting new people with an appreciation for it.

MARY
How did you start writing?

CLARA
Like most people, it was an outlet for what I was experiencing in life. I'm convinced that anyone with a story and intention can write a composition.

MARY
Makes it sound easy.

CLARA
Well, it can be. It can also be one of the most horrifying assessments of your inner self.

A lot of perspective and emotion
can come out and it's not always
pretty.

MARY
But it's real. That's what makes it
beautiful.

Clara smiles.

CLARA
Then comes the courage. Weather to
share it with the world or not.

MARY
Courage. Right. I'm sure that's
supposed to be easy too.
(beat)
Is there a driving force behind
your work?

CLARA
My faith.

MARY
I can tell.

CLARA
I can't escape it. There was a time
in my life when I really tried to
avoid God's influence in my
writings. But I always came back.
He just breathed life into it.

MARY
What do you mean?

CLARA
No one knows themselves more than
the one who made them. If you ever
want some good self assessment,
wait till God tells you about you.

MARY
Harsh, huh?

CLARA
Never harsh, but always revelatory
and always truthful. Conviction,
that is a poets best friend.

Mary musters up some courage.

MARY
Can I ask you something?

CLARA
Please.

MARY
How does someone come to faith?

CLARA
It's a journey. Some arrive very quickly without giving it much thought. Others, like you I suspect, have to dive in a little deeper and ask the tough questions in order to fully feel like they can embrace it. There's no right or wrong way.

Mary nods in agreement.

CLARA (CONT'D)
Mary, I think you should write.
(beat)
You have something raging inside you. But I don't think you're afraid of it. I think you're afraid what it might force you to confront. Look, I don't know you that well but if I can encourage you at all it's don't be afraid of searching deeper. It can only make you stronger. And you might just find what you've been missing.

Mary is speechless but oddly encouraged.

INT. BOOKSTORE - DAY

The group applauds the man and he smiles and walks off the stage.

Clara approaches and sits. Mary is locked in with eyes full of fear and intrigue.

CLARA
This is a poem about the search for what is real. It was inspired by one of the most beautiful, young, inquisitive minds I've met in a very long time.

Clara smiles back at Mary whose eyes get even wider.

CLARA (CONT'D)

"Never contented. Ever yearning.
Never arrested. Ever aiming. When
heart's pursuit gains
infallibility, set aim in life to
that end. When inquisitive minds
capture legitimacy, set aim in life
to that end. When ideology folds to
the influence of deceit. When
culture retreats for the reward of
enmity. Who can stand unshakable?
Who can speak veracity? Though
countless creeds design dissension.
Though distorted divination
conceives confusion. Who holds
conviction? Who bestows certainty?
Never contented. Ever yearning.
Never arrested. Ever aiming."

Clara looks back at Mary. Mary has tears in her eyes and smiles. She joins in the applause from the room.