

TALLAM: God and creator of the universe and of all the creatures. He can shift in everything he wishes, as all the gods can. He wants to stop his brother Doloribus. His brother wants to destroy everything Tallam has ever created with his wife Illith (goddess of all creation) Tallam is ready to do anything in his power to stop him.

DOLORIBUS: Tallams jealous brother. He tricked Ilith to create another planet, only instead of a planet, the Dreamlands were created. He chose the Nightmare side and now he is the: God of the Nightmareworld. He is also able to shift into anything he likes. Uses his connection to the Nightmareworld to force the shift (he wants) on every being and traps them in his realm to use them as he pleases.

LIKOMIA: God and creator of darkness and light. Friend of Tallam.

CORNELIUS: Father of the Saint. (Gets his name on earth, because the Cantonians have no real names only endearments) He is a great inventor and can build and copy anything. He counterfeits his whole paperwork on earth and also the money.

WOMAN: Mother of the Saint.

ANATOL: winged creature, looks like a big burly wolfhound, is the chosen one from God Tallam to protect the Saint of the Dreamworld (the Saint is the only weapon who can enter the Dreamlands and kill Doloribus) he is also able to take a glimpse in the future, whenever the Saint is in danger. He is very emotional and dramatic.

ARTANA: winged lioness, from the lineage of the first winged Lions, called the Nemeiner lineage. She is a proud diva.

CARLOTTA: The Saint of the Dreamworld. She was connected with the Dreamworld at birth and is the prophecies' weapon against Doloribus. God Tallam transferred all his power in this little girl. She can manifest and create things in her Dreamworld.

LEONARDT: Man whose ancestors settled a long time ago on earth (the planet was the first one destroyed by Doloribus). Keeper of the „knowledge of the universe“ and guardian from Carlotta. He has to teach Carlotta how to build an army in the Dreamworld.

THE BIRTH OF THE SAINT OF THE DREAMWORLD

Doloribus stands on a tower in Lamertien, the capital of the small planet Cantonien and looks down at everything with a cold icy glare. The creatures are busy ... we see a typical city life...

Doloribus fixates on a man. The man looks up like he's compelled to do so and looks straight at Doloribus. He stares mesmerized, his eyes caught in those of Doloribus'. Other creatures stop and look first at the man, then their gazes travel to the tower... Doloribus grins diabolically as he squeezes into their minds.

In the Air - same time

Likomia and Tallam float in the air, high up in the sky, watching everything.

LIKOMIA sighs: It will happen now!

TALLAM: I know, Likomia...I wish I could talk him out of it...what did he mean as he said: He will crash these creatures like ants?

LIKOMIA: I don't know, is it important?

TALLAM : Perhaps not...

LIKOMIA (sighs dramatically): You couldn't avoid this day, Tallam. It's been prophesied for a very long time.

TALLAM: You're not telling me anything new, my friend.

LIKOMIA: I only want to say that it is not your fault. He chose his destiny all by his own means. Your brother embraced the evil and choose the Nightmareworld not by chance but by will. He hugged the insanity in form of jealousy and envy and adopted hate and shaped it into a separate creature. He despises you and the existence of the creatures you created and he won't stop until every one of them cease to exist.

Tallam sighs and both look again at Doloribus.

LIKOMIA: You have to concentrate only on the family, that's the only thing that matters now. Do it before it's too late.

TALLAM: You are right.

You see a man standing next to a woman who is in labor.

TALLAM: I deleted the bond. He will not be able to hear his people anymore.

LIKOMIA: What about the woman?

TALLAM (shaking her head): She's too focused on childbirth, which will hopefully prevent her from following Doloribus's call.

LIKOMIA: you've been preparing these creatures for decades, they're good inventors and they have spaceships, maybe some of them will be able to flee without your help?

TALLAM: Maybe ...

LIKOMIA: Here he comes ...

Inside House

Anatol flies through the window and lands in front of Cornelius.

ANATOL: It's strange outside. As if someone has shut the world down ...

Woman in labor screams. And Cornelius wipes her sweat from her forehead and strokes the woman's face, ignoring the Domirin.

ANATOL: okay, everywhere else you hear not a bleep but here.

CORNELIUS: What are you talking about?

ANATOL: I do not know, it's just such a weird feeling ... I can not put a finger on it yet.

In the air

LIKOMIA: **This** is one of the chosen ones?

TALLAM: Yes, indeed.

LIKOMIA: Are you sure? He does not look very intelligent.

TALLAM: He is exactly what I want for the girl.

LIKOMIA: Then so will it be. Do it now...

Tallam concentrates and Anatol jumps suddenly up as if he has just been stung.

Inside House

ANATOL: What was that?

CORNELIUS: Not now Domirin. Do you not see that there are more important things...

The woman screams again and Cornelius lovingly looks after her, he takes a peek under the blanket and nods.

CORNELIUS: It's about time. You're doing fine...

WOMAN: I can't... anymore ...

CORNELIUS: Yes, you can do it. I wish I could take all that pain away from you...

ANATOL (giggles): Well, I really would like to see that ...

CORNELIUS (glares): Why are you here again?

ANATOL: Honestly, I do not know ... it was such a strange feeling and as I told you before, there is something wrong out there ...

The woman screams again.

CORNELIUS: It's time...

He is still looking under the blanket. The woman starts to moan and to push ...

In the air

LIKOMIA: the moment has come ...

TALLAM: I do not know what happens if I finally give her all my powers.

LIKOMIA: everything will be okay. I will see you again, old friend, when this little girl has defeated Doloribus, she can give you back your powers.

TALLAM: it's not that easy ...

LIKOMIA: I know, but we all agreed that something had to happen, right? We've all been waiting for this day for a very long time now. This girl has to be born into the Dreamworld...

TALLAM: I know, Doloribus has to be stopped and since we have no access to the Dreamlands, we have to connect this girl to this world by birthright...

LIKOMIA: It's the only way. Your divine powers will protect her ... the chosen one is now bound to her life as well and will warn her should danger come.

TALLAM: everything is planned for...

LIKOMIA:...and now it rests no longer in our hands.

TALLAM: Yes ... everything is directly in the hands of this little being ...

Inside House

The woman screams again.

Cornelius: Push again once more...

In the air

TALLAM sighs: There's no turning back, we've waited too long for this moment.

LIKOMIA: Take care, my old friend.

TALLAM: Protect her and the keepers!

LIKOMIA: All gods will watch over them all. We pledged our allegiance to this course and we will succeed ...

TALLAM: So be it ... until someday...

LIKOMIA: until then ...

Inside House

The woman lets out one last desperate scream and Tallam breathes deeply the last time. Then he dissolves into tiny molecules that are ghostly transparent and drives into the child's torso as Cornelius pulls her out of her mother's body. The child gives a strong welcome cry and Cornelius

laughs with relief. The woman is crying and laughing and looks also relieved.

CORNELIUS: She is beautiful, Karmida le mo

ANATOL: I love her too.

WOMAN: give her to me ...

Cornelius lays the child carefully on her breast. And the woman strokes her trembling hands over the little one's body. While Cornelius and his wife look happy at the small one, Anatol's eyes suddenly become white. He sees a man standing on a tower ... concentrating

On the street

DOLORIBUS: You belong to me now.

The creatures of Cantonian: We belong to you.

One by one, they turn into huge fire-red ants. Anatol suddenly sees millions of huge, glowing ants burning everything they come in contact with. And soon everything burns brightly. The whole planet is burning and Doloribus is laughing.

Inside House

ANATOL (eyes go back to normal): We have to get away from here ... the prophecy... it's really true and it's about to happen ...

CORNELIUS: What are you talking about?

ANATOL: I've seen how the God of Nightmare transformed every single Cantonier into big fiery ants. They are destroying everything under his command ...

CORNELIUS: I would know, if something happens to my people, we are all connected spiritually ... so it's complete nonsense ...

ANATOL: Try, try to reach them ...

CORNELIUS: I have no time for this

WOMAN moans and says aloud: We belong to you!

ANATOL (yells): Take the baby from her.

But before Cornelius can react, they see how the child's body begins to glow and the umbilical cord separates as if by magic from its mother. The baby then rises and floats vertically in the air. The brown hair turns golden and a wreath of pure light surrounds the head like a halo.

ANATOL: She is the ONE

CORNELIUS: She is just a baby

ANATOL: a very powerful one, if you ask me

The mother of the child suddenly gets up from her bed in a trance and transforms into a big fiery ant.

ANATOL: I have warned you ..

Cornelius stares at the giant ant standing upright on her lower hind legs. She hisses at the little troop, her probes glow red and aggressive. With her upper pairs of legs, she grabs for the tiny creature. But before she can touch it, the baby turns around and assesses her transformed mother with intelligent eyes.

The glow above the child's head whirls around like a halo.

ANATOL: Cool

Cornelius looks horrified.

The transformed mother suddenly turns around without a word, opens the door of the room and leaves.

CORNELIUS: Wait, where are you going?

He is about to run after his wife, but suddenly the child hovers over him and falls into his arms. The light disappears and Cornelius looks shocked at his daughter.

ANATOL: I do not want to repeat myself, but we have to get away from here as soon as possible. You know what the prophecy said...

CORNELIUS (mumbles): The planet will burn and all life will be extinguished ...

ANATOL: Come on, what are you waiting for, get your spaceship and then we flee

CORNELIUS: But ...

ANATOL (compassionate): You can not save your wife anymore. No one has ever been saved ...

Cornelius nods and wipes tears from the corner of his eyes.

Outside house

Then he wraps a sheet around the baby, puts her in a basket and hurriedly seeks out everything that is not rivet and nail-tight, then they run together to the spaceship and load everything up. The spaceship is ready to take off as they suddenly see hundreds upon hundreds of ants approaching them. Some ants are fighting against each other and they throw fireballs at houses and plants...everything is set on fire immediately.

When the ants see the spaceship their eyes become even redder. Suddenly, a tall figure appears in the crowds of ants, the giant figure is towering over the ants and gets bigger and bigger as he goes alongside the masses of fiery ants. He looks satisfied. He grabs hundreds of ants in his giant hands - throws them far away. Where they hit everything explodes.

ANATOL (horrified): This is the God of the Nightmareworld... Doloribus ... we have to fly away...now..

Cornelius nods desperately and starts the engine and wants to take off ... But Doloribus discovers the spaceship. He points a long bony finger at the vehicle. Then his face gets angry and he grabs a ton of ants with both hands and throws them with a loud growl at the spaceship.

Before they hit the spaceship... a ball of lightning appears out of nowhere and everything is too bright to look through ...

ANATOL (shouts):Bang, went my future...

Abruptly the light disappears and Anatol and Cornelius are glancing at the stars. They are in space...Both looking flabbergasted. They stare around and then they see a planet. Earth.

ANATOL: I think the gods rescued us. Do you think this the safe haven?

CORNELIUS (straddling the baby): I hope so, my dear Domirin. I hope so...

In photos, you see what happens in the next year.

1. landing on the earth.
2. Observing the humans (from the invisibility beam)
3. Cornelius copies passports and money
4. Anatol's unnerving face because he has to hide his wings inside his fur
5. Carlotta in different situations (lying on her back with a rattle, crawling, first steps)
6. Cornelius buying a VW bus
8. Sign on the street with the words: Moorfels 500 m.
9. The property in pictures: Lane with trees on each side. A bridge that leads across a dreamy lake. The stairway to the bridge, which is guarded by two upright standing winged lions. Anatol's excited gaze as he sees the winged lions. Then the big gate was overgrown with ivy and behind it the huge beautiful manor house, which looks like a small castle with its battlements and turrets. Next, to the stairs are sitting winged lions made of marble. Next to the castle is a much smaller house. The well-kept yard and the driveway is surrounded by cobblestones. Next to the castle is a barn with four large doors. There are ancient trees everywhere, and between the big building and the little house is a huge white tree. His branches, look like the hands of a giant and are completely bare.
10. Leonard Lions showing Cornelius the little house.

11. The questioning faces of Anatol and Cornelius as they look at the Lions' cane, the cane is crowned by a lion's head and other round ornaments like marbles wander around the wooden stick.

12. The old man opens the front door and in the hall, you can see four carved doors on which are also lions and marbles, which can now be clearly identified as planets.

13. Then up the stairs. The balustrade is supported by two upright winged lions and the lions lift a snake (the snake is the handrail) Anatol and Cornelius look at it in surprise.

14. In one room is a largely white, bare tree, in whose trunk a cupboard is embedded. Up in the branches is a platform with a huge mattress.

15. Carlotta gets up and smiles as she jumps on the bed.

17. Cornelius and Leonardt shake hands.

18. They all move into the house. Anatol,

19. Cornelius and Carlotta are standing happily in front of the house.

20. Cornelius hangs up the photo with the three of them on the wall.

Living room (one week after the move)

Cornelius sighs and pours a cup of coffee, then lays the sleeping Carlotta on the sofa in the living room. He sits down in an armchair by the window and turns to Anatol, who is sitting expectantly in front of him with a folded newspaper in his mouth.

Cornelius grabs the newspaper.

ANATOL (moaning): It's about time you noticed me.

CORNELIUS: Thank you for bringing the newspaper out of the letter slot by not completely slobbering on it.

ANATOL: No problem. I'm really grateful that you listen to me and we finally moved out of town. The big city was not my thing.

CORNELIUS: She offered us protection. But of course you are right, she was not like the cities in Cantonian. Life here on earth is strange and I still can not get used to my new name.

ANATOL: The name Cornelius suits you. You have chosen it well. And anyone can pronounce it.

CORNELIUS: Well your name did not need much change.

ANATOL: I still can not understand why you named me Anatol. I was perfectly fine with Domirin.

CORNELIUS laughs: It suits you, maybe it has to do with this Cantonuan fairytale in which the Gnarl Anatolgses eats everything that gets in his way?

ANATOL: I do not eat everything. I have certain preferences.

CORNELIUS: Which contains practically everything.

ANATOL: You have to be open-minded.

CORNELIUS (laughs): Yeah right.

ANATOL clears his throat: When will you clear the rest of the spaceship?

CORNELIUS: I'm not sure, we have to be careful that the people here on the property do not notice.

ANATOL: It's almost perfect here.

CORNELIUS: I love this seclusion and also the little town by the sea. It reminds me of Cantonian. It is so peaceful here.

ANATOL (grunts): They know nothing. Actually, they should rather prepare for a fight.

CORNELIUS: They do not know there is danger lurking.

ANATOL: Maybe we should just tell them.

CORNELIUS sighs: That's what we've talked about so often. What should we tell them? A powerful god, called Doloribus, will at some point haunt you and kidnap you into his dreadful Nightmareworld to turn you into whatever he wants until you finally have to help him as an unwilling puppet in the destruction of your own planet?

ANATOL: That would be a start ...

CORNELIUS shakes his head: Oh Anatol, what should happen then? What do you want to tell them? What exactly do they need to know? We both for starters do not know exactly what's going to happen. So we could only say: Doloribus will soon destroy you all, but fortunately we have a weapon, but unfortunately we have no idea how to use this so-called weapon, but we'll certainly get a sign for that someday in the future. However, we have no clue when or by whom we get this mysterious sign.

But we know the whereabouts of the weapon. By the way, it is this kid here!

Cornelius points with his forefinger to the sofa on which Carlotta lies.

CORNELIUS: This sounds completely sane, right?

ANATOL : Well, if you put it that way, it sounds crazy.

CORNELIUS: It is crazy! What did God Tallam think? I'm feeling sick, just thinking of the fight. And when I look at my daughter who is the center of it all, I would love to run away screaming and hide her so she will never be found by anyone.

ANATOL: that's not how it works. Carlotta will grow up and she will learn to defend herself.

CORNELIUS: I'm well aware of that ... it just scares me terribly.

ANATOL: The gods will help us, I'm sure of it.

CORNELIUS: I hope you are right.

ANATOL: I am a very optimistic Domirin.

CORNELIUS laughs: You mean more likely a greedy one.

ANATOL: I need my food. I'm a grown-up Domirin. But I need to exercise more. I really want to fly again, with my wings spread and all that stuff...

Cornelius laughs.

ANATOL: I want to fly on a full moon. It's in a few days.

CORNELIUS: But please, only late at night, so nobody sees you.

ANATOL: Of course...

A few days later

The moon is high in the sky. Anatol emerges from his house, looks left and right, and then spreads his wings. Something is cracking behind him and he looks carefully around again, but he sees no one. Then he gets up and lifts him up in the air.

Anatol (whisper shouts): I'm free again!

He flies high and higher until he discovers a rabbit. He sets his wings on his body and rushes down like an arrow. Only shortly before the ground he slows down and looks at the terrified rabbit.

Anatol: Do not worry, I do not like raw meat!

The rabbit unfolds his ears and races off in a hurry.

Anatol: Take care!

He flies up again, turns pirouettes, then settles in the top of a tree, on a thick branch. From his seat, he sees a thick forest and in the distance the sea. Anatol slides off the tree and flies over houses, roads and the beach until he finally sees the waves underneath him. He inhales the salty air and enjoys the wind, which ruffles his fur. Slowly

he lets himself sink until his claws touch the waves. The next moment the Domirin penetrates the water surface like a needle and dives into the mysterious underwater world. A herring swarm glides along quietly, glittering in the silvery moonlight.

With powerful thrusts Anatol paddles back to the surface. He unfolds his wings and rises effortlessly back into the air. The water rolls off his fur.

He flies to the nearby cliff, lands skillfully on the top of the cliff, raises his snout and finally starts to howl, first restrained, then louder and louder.

With a jerk, he pushes off again and rushes elegantly through the air, faster and faster and faster. Meditative, he closes his eyes.

ANATOL: What an insane speed!

ARTANA screams: Hey ... Attention ...

Anatol opens his eyes in surprise, but it's already too late. With full force, he crashes against a flying obstacle. Intertwined, Anatol and Artana tumble down ten meters and land in a bush.

ARTANA outraged: Hey, do you want to crush me to death? Get off of me!

Anatol jumps out of the bush, shakes himself and looks puzzled.

ARTANA (still sitting in the bush): Well, that's about time.

ANATOL (somewhat hazy): Why didn't you fly around me? I thought eagles could fly much better.

ARTANA with an irritated voice : Eagle ?!

Artana jumps out of the bush and glares at Anatol furiously with her amber eyes. She is a winged lioness...

To be continued....