

---THIS VIDEO WILL BE DISPLAYED VIA EKO WITH A START BUTTON---
OVER BLACK.

An alarm blares into the darkness. Two eyes flutter open from the perspective of its holder.

NOAH (Black, 13) is finally awake. His eyes peel open as he throws the covers off of himself. Noah stands tall on top of his bed like a superhero.

His room is a typical boy's room of his age with small trophies positioned strategically on the window sill. There are posters of basketball players on the wall, the name N O A H spelt out in block letters above his bed, and of course a basketball net attached on his room door.

NOAH

Good morning God! Today is the day!

Noah raises his balled up fists to the sky in victory!

NOAH (CONT'D)

I'm going to be the best basketball player in Detroit! Making big shots like Chauncy Billups...

The background begins to fade to black as faint cheering starts to envelope the world around him. The sound of a basketball connecting to a freshly waxed floor fills our ears. Stars begin to twinkle as Noah daydreams.

NOAH (CONT'D)

And landing rebounds like Ben Wallace.

KNOCK.KNOCK.KNOCK.

The sound interrupts Noah's dreams, bringing him back to reality. A muffled female voice sounds from the other side of his bedroom door.

FEMALE VOICE

We're leaving in 30 minutes! You better be ready!

NOAH

Alright!

Noah leaps of his bed and heads toward his closet. He starts to rummage through the clothes, he comes out in his Detroit Cubs Jersey. A stray shirt lands on a box on a small box on top of Noah's nightstand.