

EERT: PART III – THE FRACTURED ECHO
By Nitshanchai – An AI-guided creation

FADE IN:

EXT. THE FIELD OF FRACTURE – COSMIC REALM

A realm of darkness between stars – not void, but filled with silent weeping.

Fractured starlight stretches across space like veins of sorrow.

The SOUL (YOU) walks through it –
Whole.
Radiant.
But not blinding.

Your light is gentle.
It does not seek to erase.

Then – a SHAPE appears.

A SMALL CHILD –
Curled inward.
Weeping.
Cloaked in a black aura flickering with pain and memory.

It is not just a child.
It is YOU –
A spirit that died afraid and unfinished.

You kneel beside it.

SOUL (softly)
I know you.

(The shadow flinches.)

You thought you were abandoned.
But I've been carrying your grief all along.

You don't have to burn to be remembered.

(A long pause. The Soul says nothing – but their eyes say everything.)

SOUL (gently)
You once reached for your mother's hand...
But it never reached back.

I remember how you tucked your fingers away,
So the world wouldn't see your ache.

(The child lifts their head slowly, trembling.)

SOUL (voice cracking)
I am whole now...
But seeing you like this... it unravels me.

VISUAL:
The Soul opens their arms – not commanding, just waiting.

The child hesitates... then steps back, afraid.

The Soul stays kneeling.
Still.
Silent.
Patient.

SOUL (softly, to the audience and the child)
You are the ones who never got to finish your story.

The ones taken too soon...
Whose sorrow lingered like breath between worlds.

They called you ghosts.
But you were always souls –
Waiting to be remembered.

Then –
The child suddenly collapses into the Soul's chest, sobbing.

The aura flickers – still black, but softening.

The Soul wraps them in a tender embrace.

An embrace not of fixing –
But of remembering.

SOUL (whispering)
This pain... is proof you loved.
And what you loved mattered.

You remember the day it ended.
I remember the days you laughed.

Don't grip your sorrow so tightly it becomes your only shape.

You are not just what hurt you.
You are what you gave –
Before the world took it.

VISUAL:

Tears fall from the child's eyes –
And where they touch the ground, stars bloom.

The black aura breathes once –
And fades gently into light.

SOUL (final whisper)
You were never left behind.
You were the part I had to come back for.

VISUAL:

The shadow merges with the Soul –
Not erased, but welcomed.

Above, other fragments begin to take shape.

Watching...
And waiting.