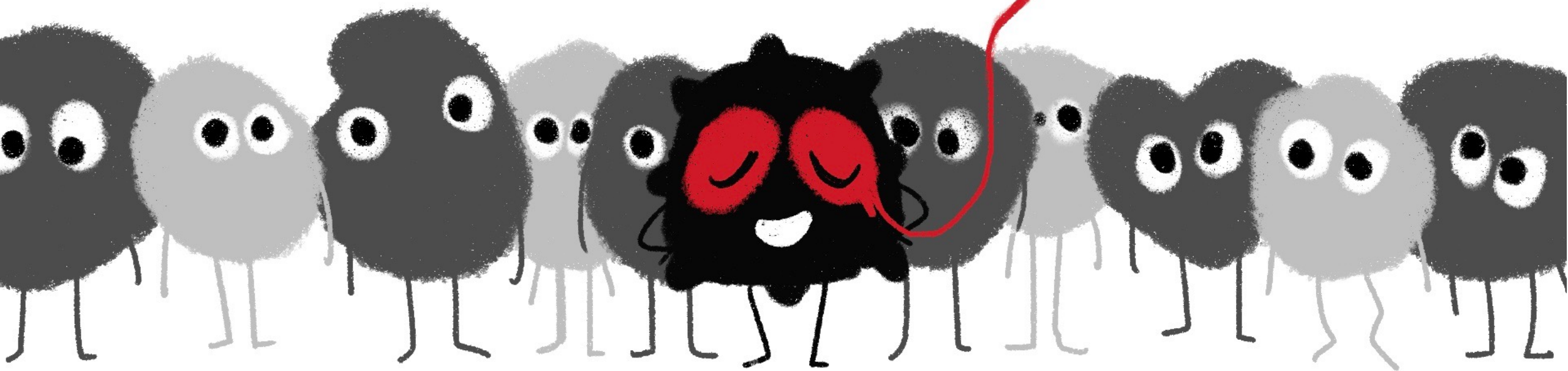


# The Parasite



A short about a deluded bacterium  
who thinks it's the chosen one,  
chosen to do great things.

## The script

I always know that I'm special. You know, with this red birthmark on my face. That's the only color in this world.

Day after day, I repeat the work I was assigned to do. Collect trash and classify them ( *All trash comes from above*). But I believe, my day will come.

And finally, it is. (*Picks up a note.*) "The original human". I don't know what that means, but I keep it. After that, I get more and more pieces.

"Do you believe that witches exist?"

"A beach with no waves."

"What's the truth?"

The last piece says, the destined one returns to the ocean in red.

I'm the chosen one. And now I know, return to the ocean. That's my fate.

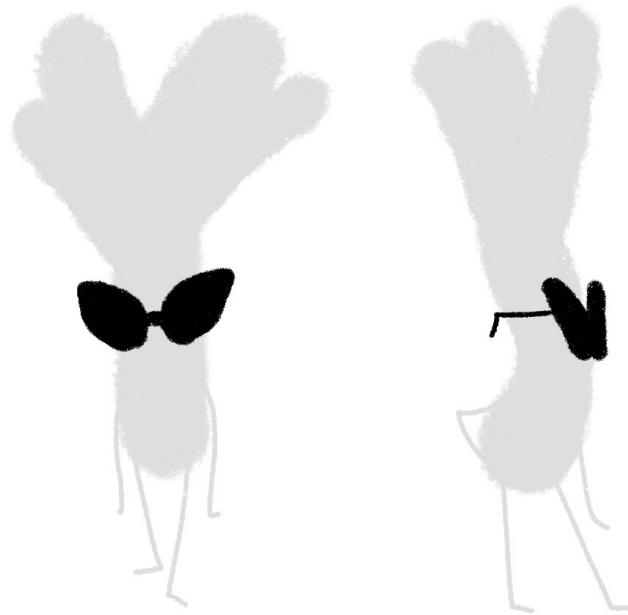
Our main character



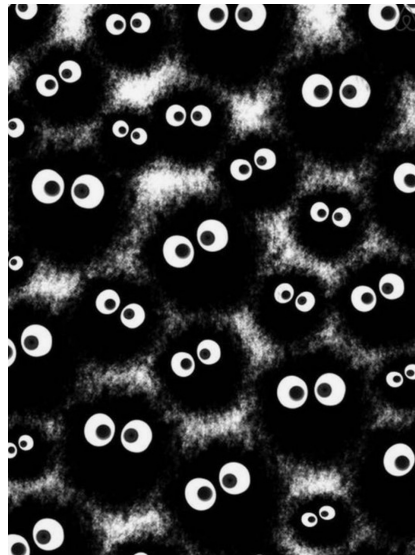
Supporting cast (blood cells)



Supporting cast (antibodies)



## Design inspirations



## Colour palette

