

EXT. 37TH DIMENSION - DAY

A metallic golden sun shines over a lush, technicolor landscape.

Idyllic countryside and sprawling metropolis smushed together, with swirls of sparkling color EVERYWHERE. As if The Shire, Gotham City, Oz, and the Vegas Strip occupied the same space.

Inhabitants from fairy tales, folk legends, and mythology roam hither and yon.

Only one word can describe this place: *Magical*.

SUPER: THE 37TH DIMENSION - THE DIMENSION OF MAGIC

SKY

A floating billboard shows a TRAFFIC COP BEAR with the caption "FLY RESPONSIBLY". A FIGURE on a flying broom zooms past it, then swoops and careens through the other flying entities.

CATALINA, 18, fresh-faced in a black dress and bent witch's hat, striped leggings and pointy ankle boots, concentrates as she skims a THICK BOOK balanced on BROOM, an ordinary-looking broom.

She's the type who says she'll help you move and then actually shows up.

ICKY (short for Ichabod), an orange cat with a black Ziggy Stardust-esque lightning bolt on his face, clings to Broom's straws. He points ahead.

ICKY

Catalina!

She glances up.

CATALINA

Hmm? Whoa!

They swerve to avoid a PURPLE DRAGON in glasses and a bow tie.

PURPLE DRAGON

Eyes on the sky, lady!

CATALINA

Sorry!

ICKY

I did say traffic would be bad.

CATALINA

You're supposed to aid and assist, Icky, not criticize. We'll make it.