

We are in a desert in the middle of nowhere. The sun is sneaking through the edge of the Warehouse, committed to revealing something. Teenagers are aligned in a long line - trying to, at least, hide their faces - but the sun marks a queue of shadows on the ground. They all look the same; they are all impatient. Are they ashamed? Is it guilt? What are they doing there? It is an abandoned parking lot, destroyed by time, weed, and garbage! Anyone would love to solve this mystery.

The Warehouse is not big but is surely imponent. A cloud finally covers the sun, freeing the faces and erasing the shadow. Emma is the last in line - she looks different, like an intruder - and she knows she is one. She does not know how to behave like the others, but she tries. The spark in Emma's eyes unveils her desire to be there. How did Emma even get there? She stares at the Warehouse's big sliding door. "Why can't it open now? My feet hurt." she tells herself. A car passes, scaring only Emma. She almost falls, but the metal fence behind pushes her back to the line. The big door opens. Everyone, but Emma, runs inside.

Emma cannot see inside, but she hears happy screams. "Aren't you coming in?" someone says. She takes the last step forward when the big door brings its weight to the ground. Emma is finally inside! The place is spectacular - everything enchanted her. Bumping karts, arcades, giant climbing toys, trampolines. Lights, music, chitty chat. Freedom, happiness. Not a soul could ever be sad in the Warehouse. But Emma is now starving. No line to get food. "Amazing!". Before she can read the menu above her head, an employee in a funny uniform appears. "How can I make you happy today?". Emma gives up on the menu. "Strawberry milkshake with cherries, don't blend them!". "Anything else?". "That's it. How much?". The employee has already disappeared. How stupid! She should have tried something new! Something different! Another employee shows up with the order. "Emma?". "That was quick, but I wish it had more cherries."

Emma wishes to become familiar with the Warehouse, so she walks around. A vibration in her bag: it is a message from "dad" (he tells her not to be late for dinner because mom is "making it with love"). Mom always makes it with love, but they are never good. Emma wishes to have dinner there, at the Warehouse. She now gets interrupted by an employee: "Hi, I'm Olive! Are you new here?". Emma does not want to talk to an employee. "Yes, I'm new.". "Do you have a name?". Olive is the sweetest creature ever. "Emma.". "Emma! I'm here for whatever you need. This place can be confusing.". "I'm good.". Emma angrily walks away. "Be careful!" sweet Olive tries to emphasize.

Emma found a hidden hallway, "very badly hidden". It is an infinite hallway of colorful stripes and doors - each with little windows to spy on, which she does until she finds one good enough. Emma gets extremely satisfied with her choice, of course. The moment she enters the door, the hallway lights go down. It is a classroom where teens write obscenities on the board and walls, run from one corner to another, and rip paper sheets. Emma loves that excitement! She sits with a group, talking nonsense, but they don't seem to care much about her. She is happy, and that's what matters. How much Emma dreamt of being there! She was so clever to have found the place! Emma tries to catch one of her new friends' attention by waving. She can't hear what he's saying! Why can't everyone just be quiet so Emma can hear her new friend? Emma likes her new friend! He looks so different! She wants to be like them-- and to be with them now.

Suddenly, Emma leaves the classroom all tipsy and revolted somehow. The hallway lights go on, but she doesn't notice. When Emma looks to her side, there is Tommy, her boyfriend. "What are you doing here?" she shouts, tense. "Came to look for you!", the worried boy replies. Emma pushes Tommy, but he is too cowardly to complain. Emma stares at him; she hates that monotonous face. Before Tommy can hold her hand, Emma goes back to the classroom. Inside, no one notices her presence, so she screams

desperately; no one cares. Why don't they want to make her happy? Why don't they want to be her friend? She leaves again, and this time the classroom's light bulbs explode. Emma doesn't care. She is furious.

Emma got to an ugly concrete hallway. Very, very ugly, but with an intriguing mystery to it. Why would that ugly hallway be in the amazing Warehouse? There must be a reason! There are doors with no windows. Emma wanted windows! She chooses to enter the first door but misses the excitement she felt minutes ago with her new friends. She is now in a food pantry. She feels the urge to eat, so she can only start eating everything. After lots of eating: "They don't have what I want!". Through a door enters Olive, desperate. "Emma, what are you doing here?". Emma makes sure to clean the food out of her mouth. "Hi...". "Are you okay?". "Yes.". "You can't stay here...". "But.". "Please...". Emma is mad, but Olive only worries about Emma. "Be careful with broken glasses in the hallway. I always clean them, but they are always there.". "Sure.". Emma can't hide her fury. "I'm sorry, Emma. Will you be careful?". When, against her will, Emma is back in the concrete hallway, she checks her shoes' soles: tiny pieces of glass. Emma sighs, bored; she shouldn't be bored. No one can possibly get bored in the warehouse. They all should be equally happy.

It is getting late, so Emma must prepare to leave. It was a failed day, not too much fun. She must come back tomorrow, then. Making up more excuses for her parents and boyfriend will not be a big problem. Emma is furious at Tommy: "How did he even find me? Idiot! Always on my way!". What is the problem with wanting to feel happy? If one can't be happy, one at least should feel happiness! Emma still likes Tommy; of course, they can talk later. Emma only wants a little change, sometimes. He is good to her, just too tedious. She still likes him. While trying to find the way back, Emma reflects if she will have time to eat dinner at the Warehouse. She would love that! They must have amazing different options!

Emma is back in the main area of the Warehouse - desolated, but still hopeful. The giant clock on the wall scares her. "No, you have to give me more time!" she says loud and clear. The Warehouse listens to her and the big door slides open, making a loud noise, but Emma still has some time and decides to wait by the door for the unexpected. A car arrives. "Another car. Ugh". Five armed men come out of it. Where did they come from? That was not supposed to happen! Emma's reaction is to behind a counter. Almost like they waited for her, the minute she hides the first shot fires. Chaos explodes, and the place becomes a war scene. Blood, screams, death. Olive magically appears behind Emma - "Emma, this way!", but Emma proudly ignores her. A bullet hits Olive, making Emma feel... a little bad. Emma only wishes to be home, safe. "Stop it! Stop it! Stop it!". The warehouse doesn't listen to her wishes. She does not dare to look; she is too afraid. Emma came to the Warehouse to feel happy; she cannot simply die now!

The war ceases. With her eyes closed, Emma gets up. "The Warehouse is still alive! only the bodies are dead." Emma is in more peace now, so she can breathe and think. The lights are still on, and Emma opens her eyes just to appreciate all that beauty. She glances at the bodies, but the colorful lights on the ceiling are more pleasing. Some shooting music starts playing; Emma has found her full peace now. She walks outside without noticing the bodies she steps on. She admires the Warehouse from the outside, but she thinks the inside is much more attractive, so there she goes again. Emma notices a door she had not yet seen and chooses to spy at its window. It is a big candy land! Just like any child would love to visit! Emma goes inside when the door closes, and the lights shut down. Where did the candies go? She attempts to escape, but the door is already gone. Just like in her dreams, she was stuck in the Warehouse, alone, with no exit door or time. She is just too desperate to leave now.

