

We open on a painting, divided down the middle. On the left, a man. On the right, a woman. We focus on the man, until we see a classroom. In the back, the boy who will grow into the man in the painting struggles to stay awake. The teacher gives him detention. There, Carlos Sera scribbles in his notebook. The teacher takes his notebook. The teacher is shocked to see beautiful drawings. They ask Carlos why he never took an art class. Carlos explains that his parents told him art won't get him anywhere. The teacher tells him that they can get him transferred into art class. They walk to the door together...

Into an art college. Carlos, in his early 20s, is the star of his program. At an exhibition, Carlos is in the midst of showcasing his magnum opus. The audience loves it, except the young woman who is unmistakably the woman from the opening canvas. A rude male student yells at her to get out. Carlos hears this and shuts down the student while implicitly hitting on the girl, Dahlia Wilkins. Dahlia unveils her own painting. Most of the crowd moves over to Dahlia's painting. Carlos is stricken by its beauty. He arrives at Dahlia's painting, stunned. She turns to him, asks if he has anything to say. "It's better than mine" She shoots him the first smile she's given.

We see the two work together and become a couple. As their relationship flourishes, so does their career. Both are receiving attention, both are happy. At a gallery, they each present a piece. To Carlos' shock, the press completely overlooks his work. Meanwhile, Dahlia's painting becomes the immediate highlight. Carlos is dejected but feigns happiness. Carlos' work suffers while Dahlia's career skyrockets. She's even put on talk shows and becomes richer than him, buying *him* a house.

Carlos lashes out at her when they're together. When apart, she's on talk shows or presenting art and he's out drinking. They get into screaming matches about how she only got successful because he gave her a platform. She retorts that her work eclipsed his to begin with. She makes friends with handsome male artists. He enjoys female attention at the bar. She moves out of the house. He breaks down drunk, and passes out.

Six months later, Carlos is in AA, receiving a six months sober token. He drives home, and finds Dahlia's there. Carlos confesses that he's become unable to handle her being better than him. He shows her the only thing he's painted since she left. The painting we opened on. She tells him she still loves him, but he needs to stay sober and not paint until he has gotten over his ego. He accepts, and they embrace.

We see their wedding. The clearly jealous male artist friends look on with envy.

That night, Carlos sneaks over to his canvas, hoping to paint Dahlia something beautiful to wake up to. But as he stares at the canvas, nothing comes to mind. Right now, there is nothing to long for. No art to make. Dahlia continues to experience success with her art. We see Carlos continually go to his canvas, hoping to get his inspiration back. We see Dahlia throwing up. Carlos tells her they should see a doctor.

Dahlia is pregnant. At first the two are scared. According to their doctor, Dahlia may be at a serious risk. When Dahlia wakes the next morning, she finds Carlos asleep next to a canvas of the two of them holding a radiant baby, and smiles. At the hospital, Carlos holds his baby girl in his arms. Dahlia in the hospital bed. The joy we see in them is strained. Dahlia asks just to hold their baby girl. She kisses her daughter's forehead. Carlos takes her as she begins wheezing again. The machines screech as Carlos is rushed out of the room. He tries to feign joy for his daughter, but they begin crying at the sound of a flatline.

We see Carlos picking his daughter Bailey up from pre-school. She tells him she made him something. It's a drawing of him. It looks like the way his wife used to draw him. Carlos cries, Bailey asking him why. Bailey doesn't know her father was an artist too, though she's seen her mother's paintings. Carlos nods. "Can you show me? I wanna draw like mommy and you!". Carlos takes her home and shows her his paintings. "I wanna see mommy." Carlos hugs his daughter and nods. "I'll paint the three of us".

We skip forwards another two years. Carlos and Bailey are at a gallery, this one for children's drawings and paintings. Bailey is up presenting. "Me and my daddy painted this." She unveils a painting, very much like the one we saw at the beginning. Only this time, there is only one canvas shared by Carlos and Bailey. On the canvas in the picture is Dahlia, painted by Bailey, who's skill even at six years-old eclipses that of both her parents. We see Carlos teary-eyed. But he's not sad. He's incredibly proud. He knows Dahlia is too.