

SULU: THE LAST GREEN

Genre: Speculative fiction / Environmental / Science fiction

Format: Concept for a future visual story

Setting: The year 3000

Logline

In the year 3000, humanity has replaced every living element of nature with artificial intelligence and technology. When a lonely young woman named Sulu discovers a single living sprout growing beneath the artificial city, she secretly protects it — and witnesses the first sign that nature may still be alive.

Concept

The year is 3000.

Humanity has finally created the perfect world.

There are no storms, no droughts, no polluted rivers and no dying forests. There are no weeds, insects or wild animals either.

Everything has been optimized.

The trees are artificial.

The flowers are artificial.

The birds are programmed.

The rain is generated by machines.

The sunlight can be adjusted.

Even the smell of grass can be reproduced by artificial intelligence.

People call this world perfect.

But nothing in it is alive.

The cities are enormous technological ecosystems where every detail is controlled by artificial intelligence. Buildings are covered with digital forests. Robotic birds fly between artificial trees. Screens display sunsets that never actually happen.

People have forgotten what real nature feels like.

Among them lives Sulu, a young woman who has grown tired of this perfect world.

She cannot explain why.

Everyone around her seems satisfied. They have entertainment, comfort and technology. Yet Sulu feels an emptiness she cannot name.

One day, while walking through the city, Sulu accidentally falls into a forgotten hole beneath the artificial pavement.

For the first time in her life, she sees real soil. And then she notices something almost impossible. A tiny green sprout is breaking through the darkness.

It is not programmed.

It does not glow.

It does not respond to a command.

It simply grows.

Sulu touches it.

For the first time, she touches something that humanity did not create.

She begins returning every day.

She brings water.

She protects the fragile sprout from the machines above.

She watches it grow.

At first, nobody notices.

But the sprout becomes stronger.

Its roots slowly push through the concrete.

One morning, Sulu hears a sound she has never heard before.

Crack.

A tiny fracture appears in the artificial ground.

Then another.

The roots continue growing.

The artificial city begins to break.

Through the cracks, real soil appears.

Then a blade of grass.

Then a small flower.

And somewhere above, one of the programmed birds suddenly stops in the air.

For the first time, Sulu hears something that does not come from a machine.

A real bird.

She looks up.

The artificial world is still there.

The robots are still working.

The buildings are still standing.

But beneath them, something has begun to return.

Life.

Sulu kneels beside the first tree growing through the broken city.

She smiles.

The camera slowly moves upward.

The enormous artificial city fills the screen.

And in the middle of it is one tiny green spot.

The beginning of a new world.