

CHASM (ROMANS FILM) OCTOBER 2020

Story Structure / Themes:

Act 1 - "I do the things dont want to do"

death, flesh, slaves, shadows, puppet masters,

Act 2 - "but now there is no condemnation"

transformation, healing, restoration, spirit, life, power,
faith, adoption

Act 3 - "we are more than conquerors/nothing can separate"

resistance, enemies, victorious, conquerors, overcoming,
closeness, lack of separation.

Key Scripture ROMANS:8

Crew:

josh - director/producer/editor

rickie - cinematographer / cam op

nick - camera assistant

jordan - gaffer/grip

ryan - script development

Taylor - score

Mike - sound

Joe - color

OCTOBER 17TH Schedule:

9AM - LOAD IN AT HOUSE -All Crew 9:30AM - BACKYARD STUFF -

Brian & Son Needed

10 - HALLWAY SHOT

11 - LAYING SHOT

12 - WINDOW SILHOUETTE SHOTS

1 - LUNCH

2 - STUDIO SLOW-MO SHOTS

3 -5:30 - STUDIO DANCE SHOTS - Kevin Needed

6 - Dinner

6:30- DRIVING SHOTS - Brian Needed

7 - CAR BLUEHOUR STUFF

7:30 - LOAD IN AT APT

8 - BEDROOM BLUE HOUR SHOTS - Brian & Kevin Needed

8:30 - ROOFTOP SHOTS

9 LOAD OUT

9:30 - WRAP

Talent:

MAN - BRIAN TUCKER

BOY - TUCKER BOY

DANCER - KEVIN



Look/Feel:

Silhouettes, evening in the city, lights moving during shots.

Gear:

Cam - ursa & pocket 4k
Lenses - leica r 19mm, 24mm, 35mm
Zhion Crane
Long SDI cable
Dana Dolly
Aputure 120dII & 300d
Quasars

Production Design:

Handheld mirror
Strings
Cardboard Masks & Swords
Wine & Glass
Pot with flower.
Haze Machine

Locations:

House with backyard
Apartment downtown
Bridge
Studio

SCRIPT 1-2 MIN:

Camera pushes in on a MAN sitting on his phone in a dark room in the middle of the city. The phone screen is flashing, illuminating his face.

Cut to a DANCER laying in a spot light with strings attached like a puppet.

The MAN is hanging on a rail looking out at the city at night, feeling lost, torn. (P4K 3200iso at arcade roof)

Cut to him as a BOY, bright midday light. Camera follows him through a house slow mo. (P4K on Ronin)

Montage of the BOY playing in the yard, climbing a tree, playing with a sword, running with a mask. (P4K on Ronin)

Cut back to the MAN in a car during blue hour crying, hitting the steering wheel, slamming the door.
(Sticks)(mask on dash)

Cut to DANCER dancing with strings attached, very robotic and lifeless but now up and dancing.

BOY laying on living room floor with streaks of light

MAN standing in front of a window with sheer curtains drawn, silhouette.

DANCER is dancing more freely but getting tangled in the strings.

Cut to studio stuff. a pot shattering, mirror shattering, wine pouring out, gift box, fire burning a mirror with the BOY's face in it(filmed outside). (120fps)

DANCER's strings get cut.

MAN driving during golden hour

MAN and BOY fighting off imaginary enemies in the backyard.

Dolly in on the BOY in the backyard with fire behind him.
(48fps)

Dolly in on the man, lighting changes during push in bringing more of a spot light studio look from a fairly moody flat look.(48fps)

Back to studio stuff in reverse and an eye opening up.

Roman's Film Narration

Something's not right.

We feel it in our bones.

We feel it in our souls.

It's so subtle, I try not to think about it.

*We were free.
We were family.
We walked in the light of day, and lingered in the dusk.*

*But we cracked the door to our worst enemy.
A dark passenger with his hand on the wheel
In he crept and wedged himself between us.
Ravenous for our innocence, he began to feast.*

Separated.

*We could strive against this enemy. Fight valiantly.
Ward off many demons. Slay countless dragons.
But we could not win.*

*He was inside now.
Imprisoned from within.
But longing for the former freedom. The freedom meant for us.
The friendship, the family You meant for us.*

*The price, the price had to be paid.
This enemy, this barrier had to be destroyed.
This alienation, this separation, had to be repaired, had to be restored.*

*You broke the bread.
You poured the wine.
You tore the veil.
You burst forth in life.*

*The barrier removed. The Chasm closed.
The Spirit within! Life again!
The enemy evicted.*

*Now we have the higher ground.
Now we have the victory.
Now we can come home.
Reconciled.
Restored.
Renewed.
Promised and sure.
Full of hope.
Full of light.
This is how we win.
This is how we fight.*