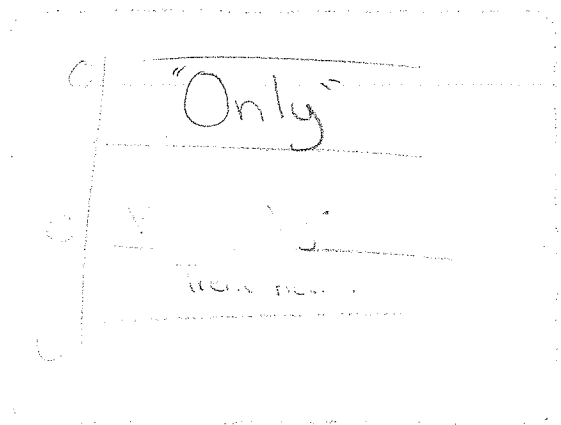


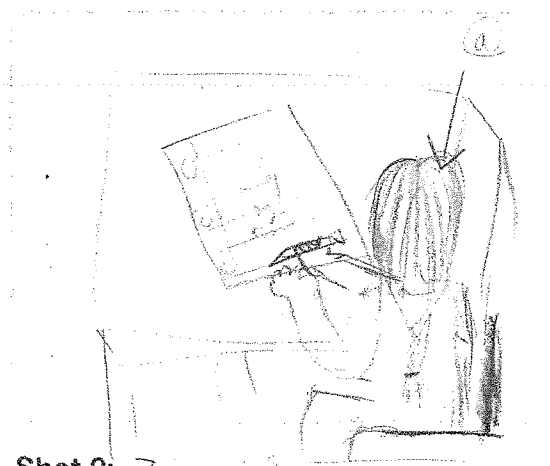
Storyboard

#4

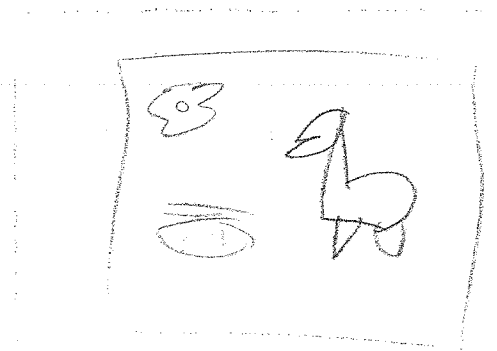
Date	Dec. 21, 2016	Job #	
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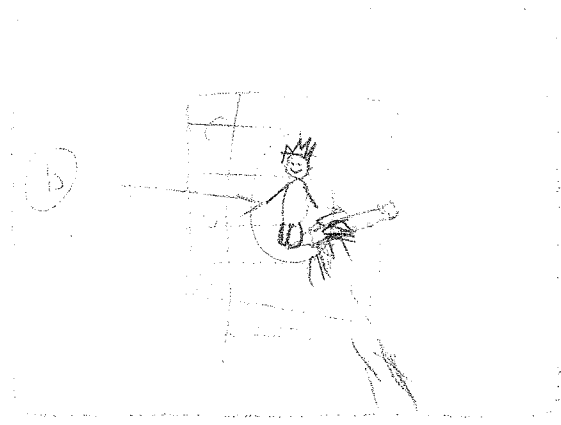
Shot 1: Title/Opening Credits
Details: Written on line paper



Shot 2: Zoom out
Details: -Shaw's @ drawing



Shot 3: Multiple Quick shots of doodles on little pages
Details: closeup



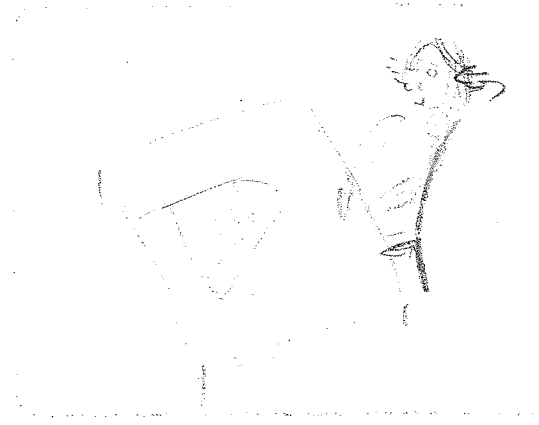
Shot 4: Close up of @ drawing
Details:

"I'm becoming less defined as days go by"



Shot 5: ~~Zoom~~ Panning around top half of @
Details:

"Fading away ... and, well, you might say"



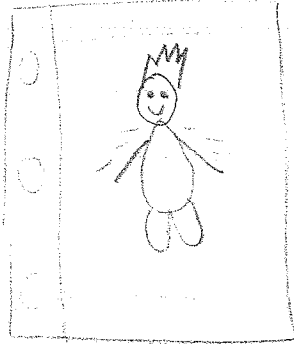
Shot 6: High angle
Details: -Wide eyes @ shakes head in exhaustion

"I'm losing focus"

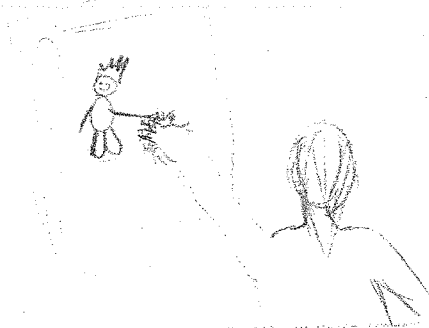
Storyboard

Date

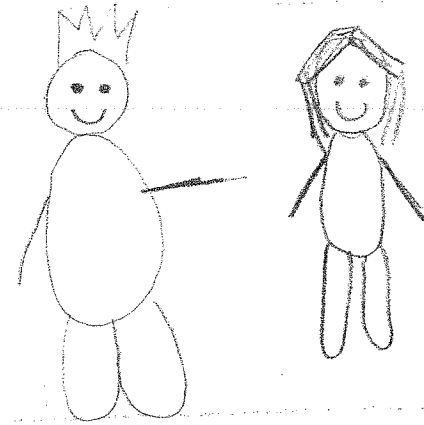
Job #



Shot 1: - Front Face
 - Drawing Comes To Life
 Details: "Kinda drifting into the abstract in terms of how I see myself"



Shot 2: - Drawing pulls @ in the
 Details: ^{page} "Sometimes I think I can see right through myself"



Shot 3: @ is converted into a drawing
 Details: "Less concerned about fitting into the world, your world that is"

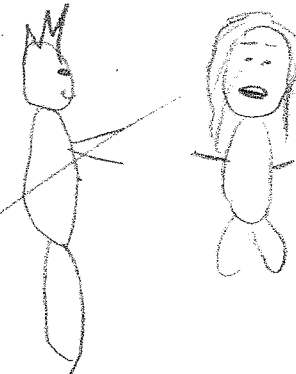


Shot 4: @'s eyes turn red
 - head tilts to side
 Details: - Medium Shot
 "Cause it doesn't really matter anymore"



Shot 5: ~~I am~~ @'s face grows
 Details: confused
 - Close up

"None of this really matters anymore"



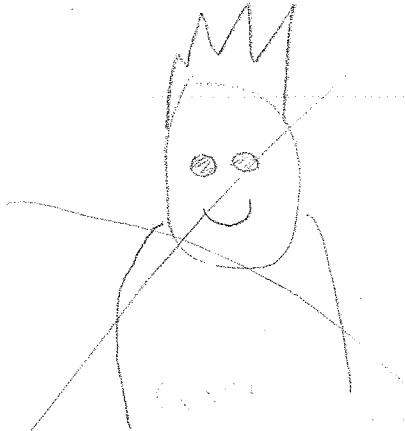
Shot 6: @ Moves closer to @
 Details: - Straight on
 @ closer to camera than @

"Yes, I'm alone.
 But then again I always was"

Storyboard

Date

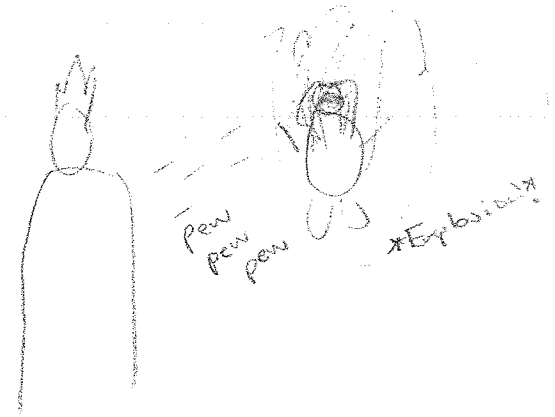
Job #



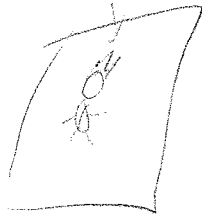
Shot 1:
Details:



Shot 2:
Details:



Shot 3: Front thing
Details:



Shot 4: Pan, stop @ page
Details:

CREDITS

Shot 5: Lorem
Details:

Shot 6:
Details:

"I just made you up to hurt myself"

And it worked
Yes it did.
There is no you.
There is only me.