

## SCENE 1 - IN HIS ROOM

(NO MUSIC - NIGHT)

We are already into his own room.  
The atmosphere is warm (red/yellow undertones).  
The camera is slowly showing us his environment (books (Baldwin, Malcom X, Hugo) Cd's (rock/mostly hip-hop, vinyls) **(shot 1)**  
*// He is a well-educated man with broaden culture//*

We are in front of a computer. The camera is showing us what it's already on the computer/laptop: his resume. Through the light of the computer the atmosphere is suddenly cold/blue undertone. We can see on his resume that he wants to get an internship as an artist manager/sales analysist in a music label. **(shot 2)**

*// We setting the frame that he is man who has always been interested in music. We will understand that during his early days he wanted to be a rapper, thinking foolishly, that any black man could be one. However being really good at school, his parents saw another path for him, as a business man. Him who didn't forget his dream, decided that he wanted to be in the music industry but behind the scene. > inferiority complex ? Maybe //*

He is struggling with adding a picture or not. We can hear the click from the machine (adding/deleting with a pose between any of those actions) **(shot 2- bis)**

*// 1st question: In our capitalist society where everybody wants to fit in, are we judged on our skills or on our looks ? + 2nd question: as a black man, is it more difficult to get a corporate job ? Does he have to deny his identity in order to be judged on his skills only ? —> what does it say about how black men are perceived ? —> feared ? //*

He's on his chair, contemplating the screen of his laptop with a look of despair and awkwardness about this situation. The blue light coming off the screen can be seen. There is a contrast with the blue of the screen and the red/warm undertones of his room. **(shot 3)**

*// The contrast is to show the dichotomy between those 2 worlds. For our character, the struggle of adding the picture summarizes his fear of the world as a black man. At the end, his room is one of those place he feels very comfortable. (we will play with this color in other places where he feels understood and comfortable) //*

(MUSIC)

He stands up from the chair to go for a vinyl to put on. **(shot 3 - bis)**

Put it on. **(shot 4)**

And then goes to his bed. **(shot 5)**

He's laying on his bed, thinking, zoning out and trying to understand the music. **(shot 6)**

Then he standing up from the bed to go and try outfits matching with songs. **(shot 6- bis)**

He standing in front of his mirror. **(shot 7)**

He's trying to be a 90's guy when some rap song comes on.

Then, we have a George Clinton kinda song - he therefore changes for that type of song.

He's not in his room anymore but in a whole set trying to be someone he's obviously not.

Then, we have a Teddy pendergrass kinda song and the set changes again, so his clothes. —> dress/undress himself to be in a persona when archetypical song comes in.

**(shot 8: this is the photoshoot with 2 different sets)**

*// The shot of the camera will try to embody every era with different type of lenses and effects. The character is looking for his identity. He's looking in a place he thinks he knows which it's music. Black artists have been father figures for him so trying to be them seems to be more than a playful game in front of the mirror. This whole shot is supposed to be ridiculous. I havent decided if we are going to be a intertextuality moment between all the songs and outfits //*

The scene ends with him returning into his bed, out of breath, with the same kind of shot for shot 6 and shot 6 bis. Laying on his bed and falling asleep **(shot 9)**