

Brandon Hobson

'GATEWAYS'

Written & directed by
Brandon Richard Hobson

Brandon Hobson

Cast & Crew

Starring

Luke Bailey

Cinematography by

Behzad Zeinali

Sound by

Sonnie-Lee Bell

Editing by

Luke Bailey

VFX by

Brandon Richard Hobson

Original Score composed by

Brandon Richard Hobson

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EXT. BALM STREET- DAY

THE CAMERA TILTS DOWN FROM THE SKY REVEALING A BUILDING ON BALM GREEN. TEXT APPEARS IN THE CENTRE OF THE SCREEN AT THE BOTTOM READING, 'Sheffield City Centre, 2017'

THE NEXT SHOT IS A BACKSHOT OF THE PROTAGONIST. HE WALKS DOWN THE STREETS UNTIL THE OPENING LEADING TO HOLLY STREET.

LAWRENCE (V.O.):

Some say don't wait for a miracle. Some just expect miracles. But what if someone was born a miracle; anomalous yet extraordinary? Would they know of the gift they had?

THE PROTAGONIST BEGINS WALKING DOWN A DIFFERENT ROAD. HE STOPS AND LOOKS UP AT THE BUILDINGS SURROUNDING HIM.

LAWRENCE:

Where do I begin, here?

LAWRENCE THEN WALKS FURTHER DOWN THE STREET.

LAWRENCE (V.O.):

My name is Lawrence, and this is the story of how I came to write my novel.

LAWRENCE WALKS DOWN TO THE PEACE GARDENS. THERE HE CONTINUES LOOKING FOR INSPIRATION.

LAWRENCE:

5 miles from home and I'm still at a loss.

HE WALKS FURTHER DOWN TOWARDS THE WATER FEATURES.

LAWRENCE (V.O.):

It wasn't until I was 8 that I discovered I had a gift. No one knew how or why. In fact, no one would believe it if they saw it. And this is where our story begins.

THE TITLE, 'Gateways' APPEARS AS THE CAMERA TILTS UP TO A STILL SHOT OF THE SKY. THE MAIN THEME OF THE FILM PLAYS.

THE CAMERA THEN TILTS BACK DOWN IN A DIFFERENT LOCATION.

WE SEE LAWRENCE WALKING DOWN A SIDEWALK PAST BUS STOPS.

HE SEES AN ALLEYWAY OUT OF THE VIEW OF THE PUBLIC AND WALKS DOWN IT.

CONTINUING TO LOOK FOR INSPIRATION, HE GIVES THE AUDIENCE A DISPLAY OF HIS ABILITY AND OPENS A GATEWAY FROM HIS CURRENT LOCATION TO THE PEACE GARDENS WHERE HE HAD PREVIOUSLY BEEN.

LAWRENCE PUTS HIS HAND INTO THE GATEWAY AND THE SCENE CUTS TO THE PEACE GARDENS WHERE HIS HAND IS SEEN EMERGING FROM THE EXITING GATEWAY. A MAN WALKS BY AND NOTICES THE HAND. HE FALLS BACKWARD IN SHOCK.

THE CAMERA THEN CUTS BACK TO LAWRENCE WHO IS HUMORED BY THIS. HE CONTINUES TO LOOK FOR INSPIRATION BUT IS STILL UNSURE. WE THEN HEAR THE DISTANT SOUND OF A BUS AS LAWRENCE TURNS HIS HEAD.

AS HE STARES OUT TO THE OPEN STREET AND THE ROAD HE SEES A BUS PULL UP AT THE STOP. IT INDICATES THAT IT IS TRAVELLING OUT TOWARDS THE PEAK DISTRICT.

THE CAMERA DRAMATICALLY ZOOMS IN ON LAWRENCE AS AN IDEA SURFACES. HE WALKS OUT INTO THE OPEN.

LAWRENCE:

Bakewell....Chatsworth....that's out in the.....Peak District.

LAWRENCE THEN WALKS BACK TOWARDS THE ALLEYWAY AND CLOSES HIS EYES. IMAGES OF THE PEAK DISTRICT AND OPEN FIELDS FLOOD INTO HIS HEAD. THE MONTAGE OF IMAGES MOVES FAST AS A SCORE BEGINS TO PLAY.

THE SCENE CUTS TO AN EXTREME CLOSE-UP OF LAWRENCE'S EYES AS HE OPENS THEM. HE STARES PAST THE CAMERA.

THE SCENE CUTS TO AN OVER-THE-SHOULDER SHOT AS WE BEGIN TO SEE A GATEWAY OPENING TO THE PEAK DISTRICT.

LAWRENCE TAKES ONE LAST LOOK OVER HIS SHOULDER AT THE CITY. HE THEN WALKS FORWARD INTO THE GATEWAY. THE DRAMATIC SCORE CUTS TO SILENCE AS WE HEAR THE COUNTRYSIDE AMBIENCE FLOODING IN AND THE CITY AMBIENCE FLUSHING OUT.

EXT. THE LONGSHAW ESTATE-DAY

THE CAMERA CUTS TO AN EXTREME LONGSHOT OF THE SCENERY IN AN OPEN FIELD ON THE LONGSHAW ESTATE. WE SEE LAWRENCE IN THE DISTANCE EMERGING FROM THE GATEWAY.

THE SCENE CUTS TO A MEDIUM CLOSE-UP AS LAWRENCE LOOKS OVER HIS SHOULDER AT THE CITY THROUGH THE GATEWAY. IT THEN CLOSSES BEHIND HIM.

LAWRENCE:

Welcome to paradise.

HE SMILES AND THEN WALKS OFF CAMERA TO EXPLORE HIS SURROUNDINGS. HE EXITS FROM THE RIGHT HAND-SIDE OF SHOT.

LAWRENCE (V.O.):

Much like other writers, I had found my inspiration. The great outdoors. After years of drowning in the noise of the city. Harnessed by the extracurricular activities. I had finally found the beauty in the great outdoors.

LAWRENCE SMILES AS IDEAS BEGIN FLOODING IN HIS MIND.

LAWRENCE:

There was once a man and his wife. They travelled everywhere. They never came to stop and see the danger which followed. But did that ever stop them?

LAWRENCE TREKS ACROSS FIELDS OF GRASS UNTIL HE REACHES A WALL. HE THEN VAULTS OVER IT. AND STARES INTO THE DISTANCE.

HE THEN CLOSSES HIS EYES AND ENVISIONS THE AREA AHEAD OF HIM. HE THEN OPENS A GATEWAY AND TRANSPORTS HIMSELF ACROSS THE FIELD.

LAWRENCE:

Have you ever heard the story of the woman with a gift? A secret she could not hold for much longer than her breath. Then on one faithful night she ran away. Into the green fields and never looked back.

LAWRENCE IS PACING THROUGH THE FIELDS. HE STOPS AT A TREE AND PLACES HIS HAND AGAINST THE BARK. HE LOOKS TO THE TOP OF THE TREE.

LAWRENCE:

And what of the girl with the secret love; Left with all her thoughts and an unstable audience?

LAWRENCE TURNS HIS BACK TO THE TREE AND SITS DOWN AGAINST IT.

LAWRENCE:

Lost in her affections for the girl next door. Far from her misery she smiled as an idea came to mind. 'Runaway with me, she says, run away with me'

LAWRENCE STARES INTO THE DISTANCE AS THE SUN SHINES DOWN OVER THE FIELDS.

LAWRENCE:

'Am I completely blind to the beauty before me? Only now do I see what was possible?' Yeah...and maybe each of these stories intertwine. Perhaps these people cross paths at one singular moment.

LAWRENCE STANDS UP. HE CLOSSES HIS EYES AND OPENS A GATEWAY. HE WALKS THROUGH AND FINDS HIMSELF BY THE WATER.

LAWRENCE:

A reflection of her existing thoughts. Though backward, she moves closer until the fear is gone.

LAWRENCE (V.O.):

For once, I was at one with his abilities; Using them as an advantage...a way of discovering my ideas. In the city, I grew tired of my abilities. There was a sense of feeling limited whenever I closed my eyes to envision things. But these abilities do not come to all. Such an existence bared all the material of a fairy tale. But the time was finally right and I had found my inspiration.

LAWRENCE RUNS ACROSS THE FIELDS. TURNING TO LOOK AT THE SCENERY BEHIND HIM. HE RUNS BY A STEEP AREA OF GROUND. HE OPENS UP A GATEWAY AND TRANSPORTS HIMSELF TO THE TOP.

A TOURIST LAYING ON THE FIELD LOOKS UP WITH SURPRISE AS HE WITNESSES LAWRENCE DISSAPEARING INTO THIN AIR. HE THEN TURNS TO SEE HIM AT THE TOP OF THE HILL. HE APPEARS SHOCKED.

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LAWRENCE WALKS TOWARDS A ROCK FORMATION.

LAWRENCE:

All new ideas...all new stories. I will capture each moment of beauty. Every bright spark,
every echo.

LAWRENCE ARRIVES AND SITS ON THE ROCK FORMATION. HE STARES OUT INTO
THE DISTANCE AND SMILES.

LAWRENCE:

Sweet Verity! All is Bright! All is beautiful!

LAWRENCE HOLDS BOTH ARMS OUT TO EACH SIDE. HE MARVELS IN HIS MOMENT
OF INSPIRATION.

LAWRENCE:

And I will call it, 'A Step away' The affairs of those seeking adventure. Don't you just love the
summer sun?

LAWRENCE JUMPS OFF OF A HIGH POINT AND THROUGH A GATEWAY.

HE IS THEN SEEN RUNNING ACROSS FIELDS AND JUMPING OVER ANYTHING
STANDING IN HIS WAY.

LAWRENCE:

How could I have missed this?

LAWRENCE RUNS AND JUMPS OFF OF A ROCK FORMATION. HE TRIES TO OPEN A
GATEWAY BUT IS TOO LATE. HE HITS THE GROUND. A BACKPACKER SEES HIM.

BACKPACKER:

You alright?

LAWRENCE:

Yeah...thanks

LAWRENCE STANDS UP AND CONTINUES RUNNING. HE REACHES A HIGH POINT
OVERLOOKING THE FIELDS AHEAD.

HE SITS DOWN AND OBSERVES THE VIEW.

HE SMILES.

LAWRENCE:

Hell have no fury like the great outdoors.

LAWRENCE (V.O.):

And all at once, it was clear. I had all I needed. Many would marvel at how powerful one outing could be. Could my ideas had be influenced by the people around me or had the great outdoors rekindled the creative spark I always had?

Even when I left the countryside and ventured back to the city the flare was still very much alive.

LAWRENCE STANDS UP AND OPENS A GATEWAY BACK TO THE CITY.

And to all of you, what is a dream...an idea if you let it slip away? You never really lose good ideas, they simply vacate away until such time as you experience something new. And that is what I had learned. You never lose inspiration. Hope can be restored. And there is beauty all around. It is something he will carry with him forever...hope and wonder.

After all.....where's the fun in knowing everything about the world?

LAWRENCE SMILES AND WALKS BACK THROUGH THE GATEWAY. THE GATEWAY CLOSES LEAVING THE FIELDS TO LUMINATE WITH COLOUR.

EXT. ATKINSON'S CAR PARK-DAY

LAWRENCE EMERGES BACK IN THE CITY AND PICKS UP THE COAT HE LEFT ON THE GROUND. AN UPLIFITNG SOCRE CONTINUES TO PLAY AS LAWRENCE SMILES AND WALKS AWAY INTO THE CROWDS.

THE TITLE APPEARS. BELOW, TEXT READS, 'Open your mind to the beauty, follow the gateways to new places....and always be inspired'.

(END)