

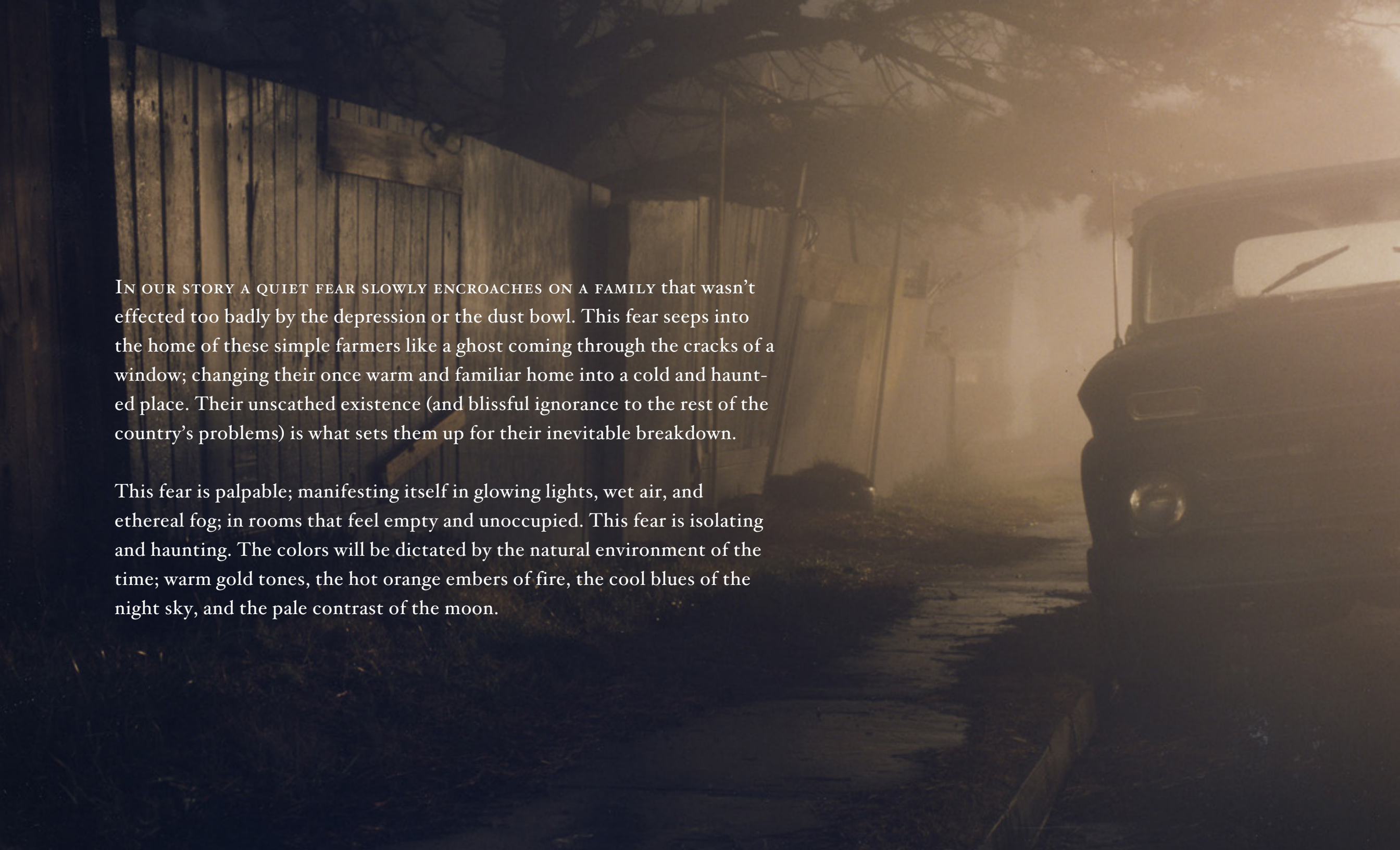


EMBERS
& DUST

THE WORLD WITHOUT US



ATMOSPHERE & COLORS



IN OUR STORY A QUIET FEAR SLOWLY ENCROACHES ON A FAMILY that wasn't effected too badly by the depression or the dust bowl. This fear seeps into the home of these simple farmers like a ghost coming through the cracks of a window; changing their once warm and familiar home into a cold and haunted place. Their unscathed existence (and blissful ignorance to the rest of the country's problems) is what sets them up for their inevitable breakdown.

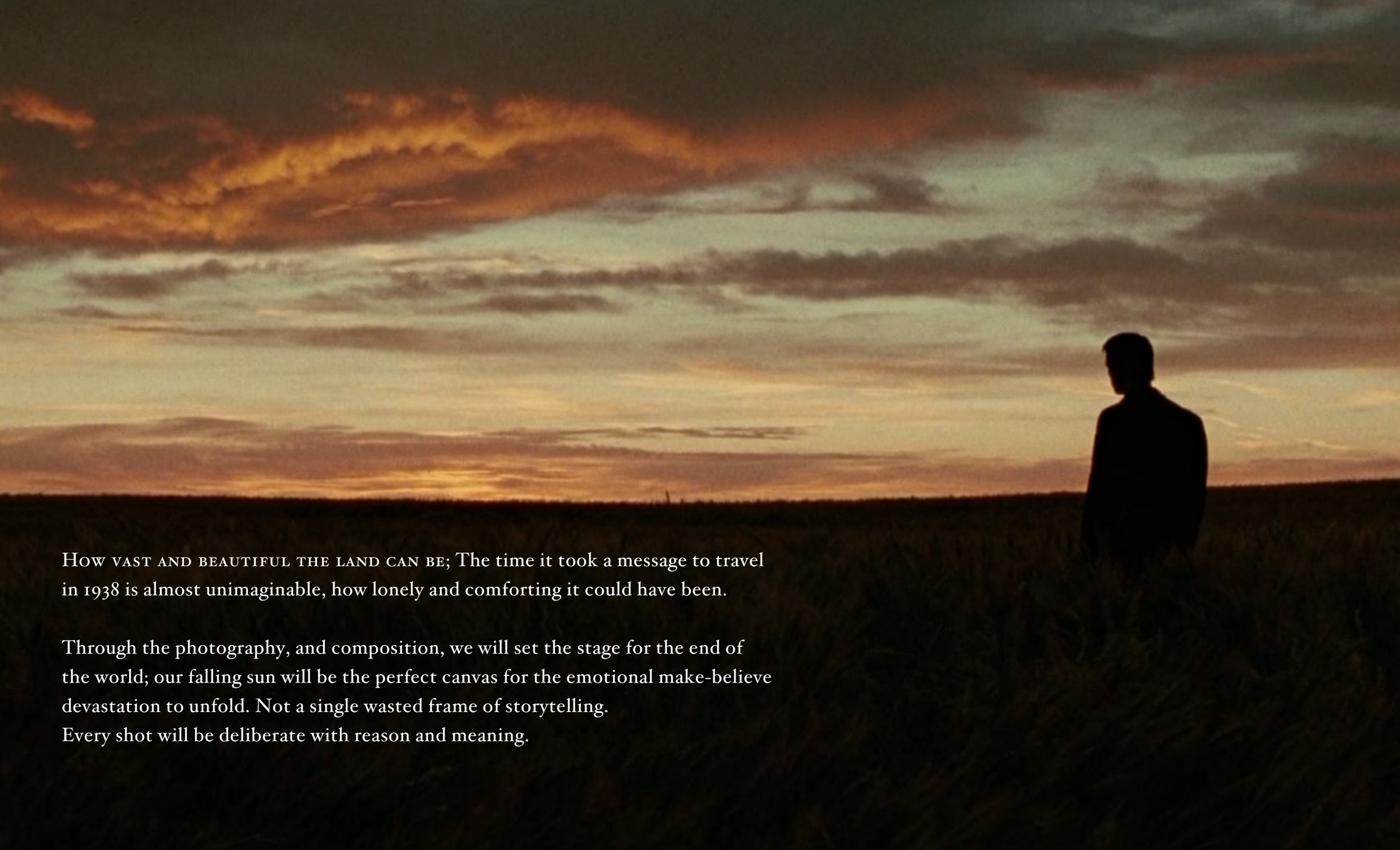
This fear is palpable; manifesting itself in glowing lights, wet air, and ethereal fog; in rooms that feel empty and unoccupied. This fear is isolating and haunting. The colors will be dictated by the natural environment of the time; warm gold tones, the hot orange embers of fire, the cool blues of the night sky, and the pale contrast of the moon.







PHOTOGRAPHY



HOW VAST AND BEAUTIFUL THE LAND CAN BE; The time it took a message to travel in 1938 is almost unimaginable, how lonely and comforting it could have been.

Through the photography, and composition, we will set the stage for the end of the world; our falling sun will be the perfect canvas for the emotional make-believe devastation to unfold. Not a single wasted frame of storytelling.

Every shot will be deliberate with reason and meaning.





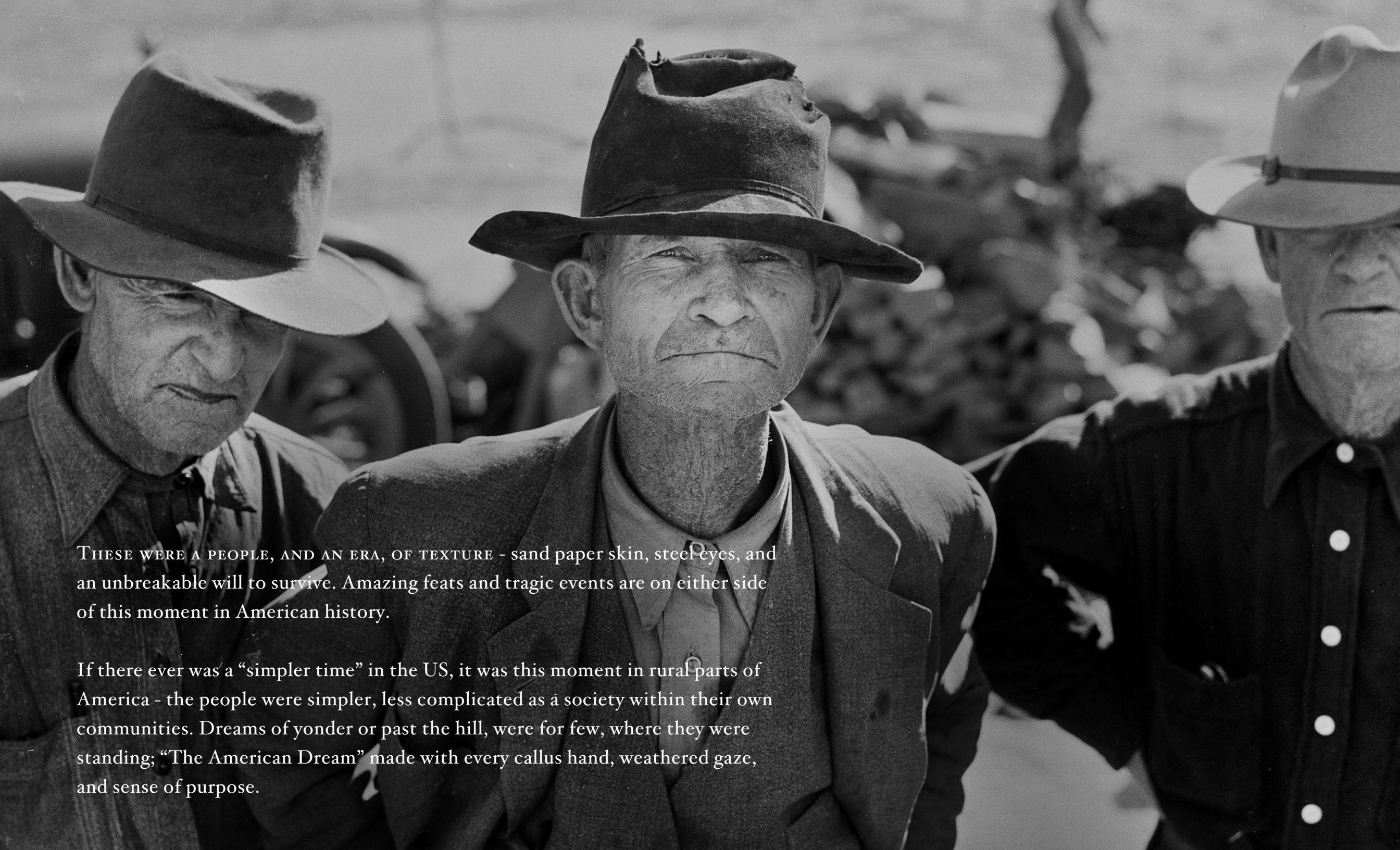








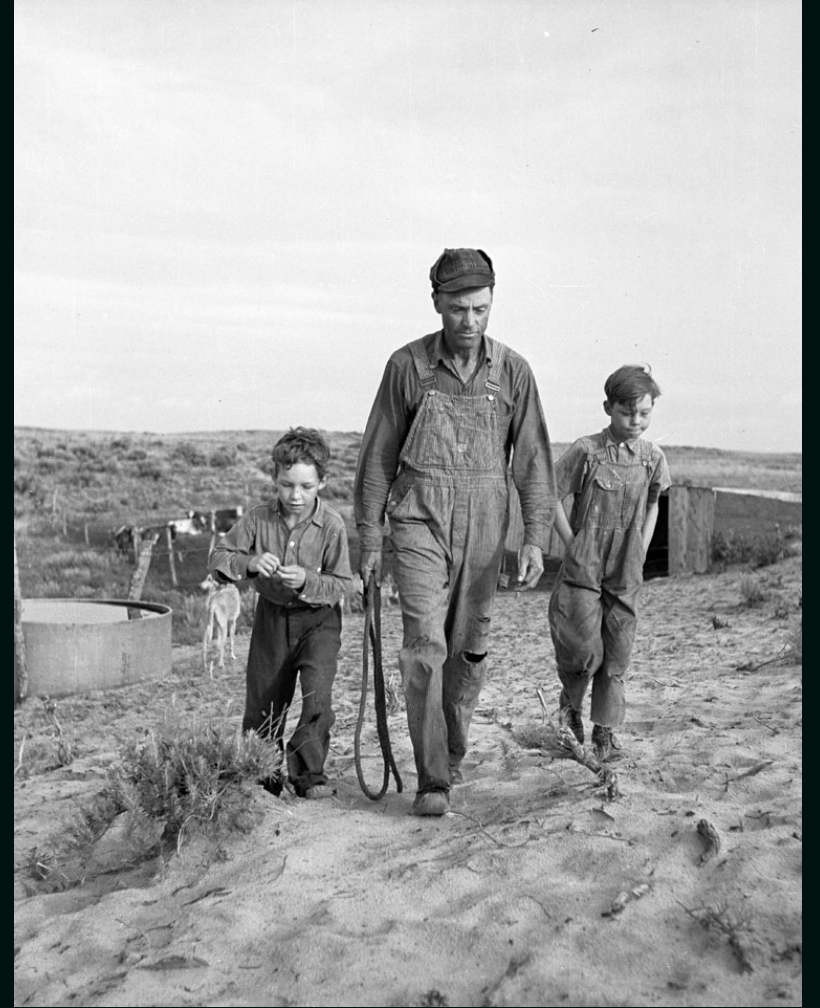
CHARACTERS & ERA



THESE WERE A PEOPLE, AND AN ERA, OF TEXTURE - sand paper skin, steel eyes, and an unbreakable will to survive. Amazing feats and tragic events are on either side of this moment in American history.


If there ever was a "simpler time" in the US, it was this moment in rural parts of America - the people were simpler, less complicated as a society within their own communities. Dreams of yonder or past the hill, were for few, where they were standing; "The American Dream" made with every callus hand, weathered gaze, and sense of purpose.





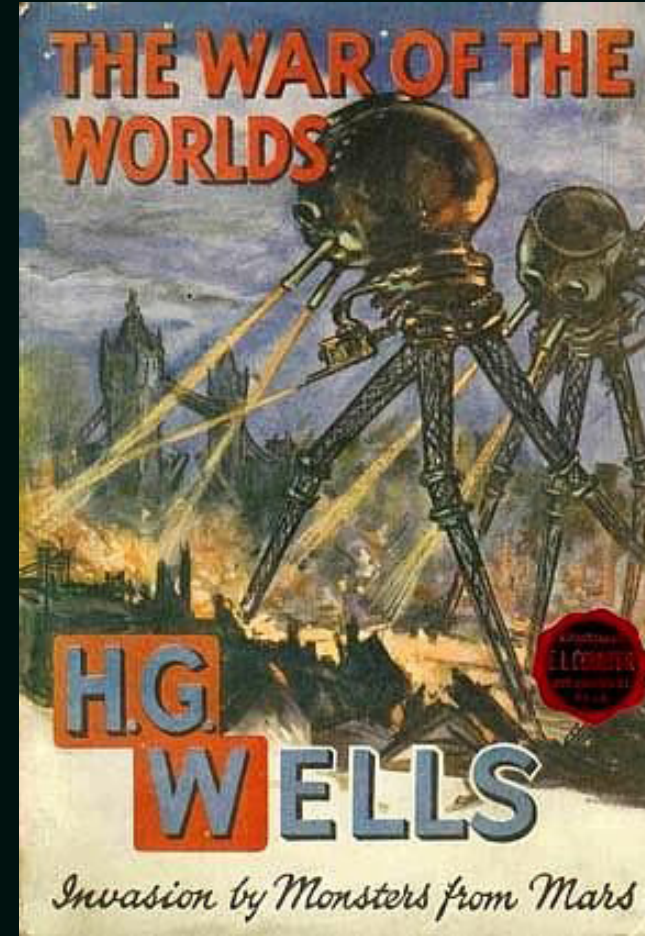
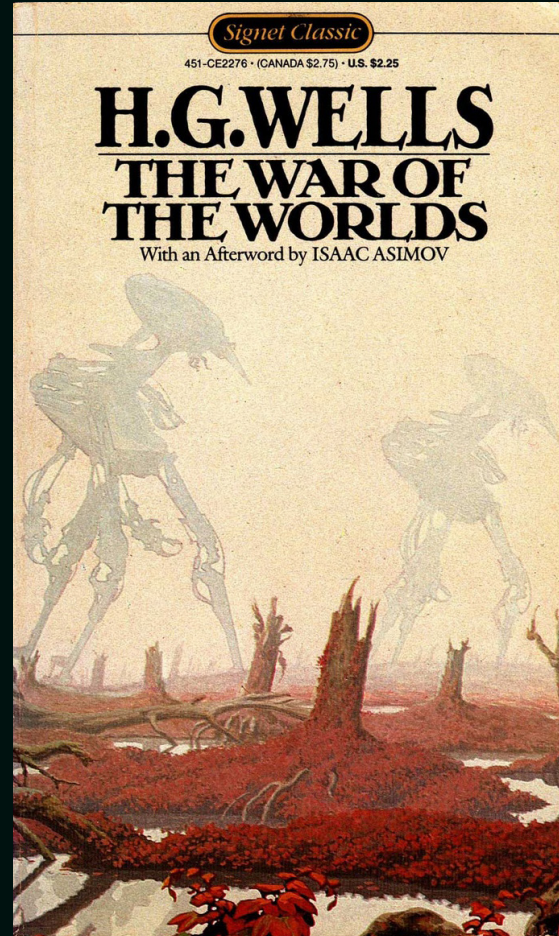


CELESTIAL & ETHEREAL

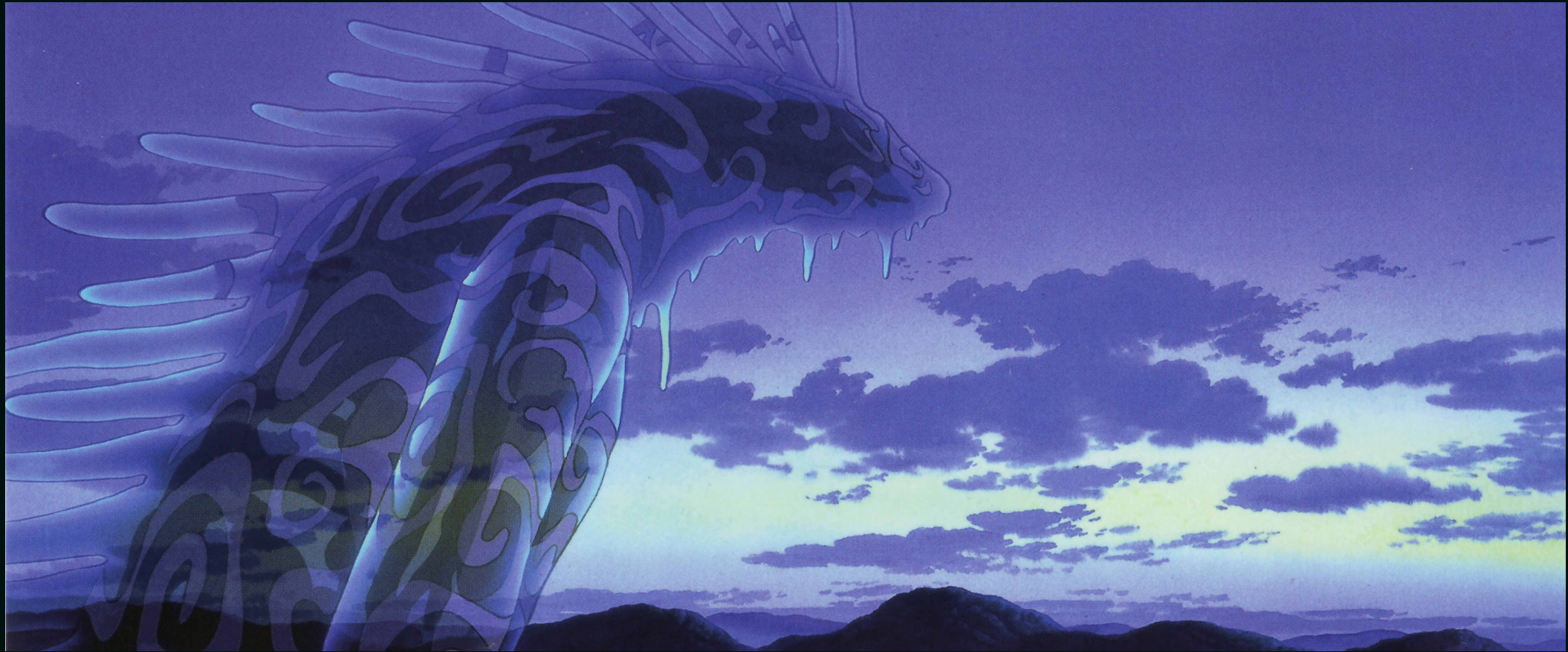


THROUGH THE FEVERED VISION OF OUR CHARACTERS WE WILL SEE THE MOMENT
THAT IMAGINATION BECOMES A CELESTIAL/ETHEREAL MANIFESTATION.

H.G. Wells' "tripod" aliens have often been interpreted as hulking-monolithic-steel structures - For our film, these "tripods" will be interpreted as celestial entities, blending and interacting with the ethereal landscape of the isolated farmland of America; acting more as an emotional, and visual, representation of fear, wonderment, and imagination.



CLASSIC INTERPRETATION OF HG WELLS' TRIPOD ALIENS



FOREST SPIRIT FROM PRINCESS MONONOKE







I HAVE THE HIGHEST ASPIRATIONS FOR THIS PROJECT, PROBABLY MORE SO THAN ANY OF MY PREVIOUS PROJECTS.

This has been a long gestating moment in history that I have wanted to breath life into for some years now. And I'm confident, that with this incredible team of people, I can finally see it come to life and we can share something with the world that we will be absolutely proud of. I look forward to our next steps and creating something beautiful with you all.

Sincerely,

-PB