

*Note: The background action depicted in this treatment will be composed of Atlanta locals. There's no limit to what we may see. We will pack the frame with various and random "Societal Vignettes." A Societal Vignette can be any dressed representation of human activity: business people on the phone, couch potatoes watching TV, teenagers making out, circus freaks entertaining, picketers for reform, **ANYTHING YOU CAN IMAGINE.***

VIDEO OVERVIEW

The Fear Video takes us through a kaleidoscopic fever dream of society.

We open on a busy street corner at night. People pass by a thin bearded man sitting on the sidewalk amidst garbage. He looks at the camera. The man is LOVETT.

In one swift move, LOVETT stands and pulls a giant bass drum out from behind the garbage. A blue spotlight suddenly casts upon him and the music begins.

LOVETT beats the drum, walking along the sidewalk as busy business people and mumbling madmen pass him on either side. He opens on the first verse as he crosses in front of an alleyway packed with brawling young street fighters. He passes salsa dancers and construction workers, impossibly maneuvering right alongside each other.

The CAMERA whips away from him and onto silent vigil of lost heroes. It tilts up into the air as we see building tops lined with soldiers and fire. It moves back down to the sidewalk as LOVETT passes a group of protestors holding signs with pulsating organs.

LOVETT moves through to an open expanse where preachers command followers from a podium. A lemonade stand does business in the foreground. A group of circus freaks dance by the camera.

LOVETT passes a car accident with policemen making arrests. A basketball court where roller girls compete. A grassy knoll lined with couch potatoes eating chips and watching TV. The CAMERA tilts up to reveal a hot air balloon shining a light down on the activity.

The CAMERA tilts back down to find SOCIETAL VIGNETTES coming together in a frenzy as LOVETT lands the chorus, "We are not alone!"

The CAMERA swings around and trucks alongside a bus full of children singing lyrics out the window.

The CAMERA swings back around to LOVETT crossing into a playground. Children crawl amidst the jungle gyms in darkness, lit only by the blue spotlight.

The CAMERA swings around in front of LOVETT, now looking back at the whole journey we have traversed. Stadium lights kick up in the background, revealing everyone we have seen so far. LOVETT beats the drum and looks to the camera as everyone behind him anthemically shouts the remaining chorus "We are not alone."

LOVETT slams the final beat into the drum and everyone falls down like dominos.

Cut to Black.