

## LOCAL CONSTELLATIONS

Experimental Documentary - Short Film  
(Based on Three Art Shows)

by  
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### Tagline

Surviving Life.

### Logline

An Artist gets one last chance from his Muse  
to prevent colour draining from his life.

### Synopsis

The present backdrop is a small café across from an empty fairground. The ARTIST once had a show there.

From his humble home, he sets out on the long way to his studio. A street lamp across from his home blinds his view of the moon. He treks off to investigate the source of the lamp's control - the City Hall Bell Tower. What colour left in his life is being drained by the short-circuiting of sight lines from the Bell Tower to his home and studio. It's been obsessing him. His is a black-and-white world now. The Artist trots off, clutching a satchel.

He visits the MUSE atop Crescent Hill. He shows her a small sculpture from his satchel. She asks what it is. He explains how he composed it from two spirals: he invented one, and the other is by an ancient mathematician. The Artist aspires to create something all his own. He shows how the converged shape could widen the view of the valley.

The Artist barter with the Muse to allow him to go up the Bell Tower. A curtain, with a black-and-white projection of the Galt overview, blocks his path. The Muse takes his sculpture and draws back the curtain, revealing the valley in full colour. She advises him to show respect to the Cenotaph and that, when he gets to the bridge, he should

throw his design into the river. She assures him his design will spread up stream and multiply. Atop the tower, he should use what he learned at the Cenotaph. "If you can't see what you're looking for at noon, try again at midnight. If you can't find the source of the lines, find who caused them?" If there is no one out there for him, he belongs to the Muse. But, she will help get him out of life alive.

In respect, the Artist views the Cenotaph up and down. In the middle of the Main Street Bridge, he wads up a sketch of his spiral and tosses it as far upstream as he can. A shimmer appears in the water.

Atop the bell tower at noon (amidst its ringing), the Artist only sees his artwork in the sky. He turns the daylight panorama view up and down - only to see other variations of his geometry. He repeats the process at midnight, but all he sees are Aurora Borealis that look like intertwined lovers. The Muse asks him if he can see what he is looking for, or anyone looking for *him*?" He says, "No, no more." She asks, "What are you going to do?" He says, "I'm going to turn the view inside out - so it doesn't suffocate me."

The Artist leaves the tower for home, passing his studio. From the Park Hill Bridge he sees, in the river currents, a doubling of his spiral - that finally makes his own unique shape. He goes back to his studio and processes the new design. He does the same with his memory of the view of his studio from the Main Street Bridge. Contented with his last artwork, he leaves his studio and plucks one line between two lights in his Studio Back Yard panorama.

The Muse removes his curved panorama, revealing he and she are still in a black-and-white world after all. The Artist says "I sense you might like jewelry". He hands her a necklace suspending a bauble depicting his midnight Bell Tower panorama that he turned inside out (in colour).

The End

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