

A large, dark, futuristic spaceship with blue lights is flying over a snowy landscape at dusk. The ship has a complex, multi-segmented design and is emitting a bright blue glow. The background shows a hazy, overcast sky with a small, distant purple and pink light source. The foreground is a snow-covered field with bare trees and a fence line.

**[ RAW ]**  
**> TALENT NIGHT**

**> TREATMENT INITIATED...**  
**[ SENDER: DUSTIN WILLIS ]**

# [ RAW ]

weird. trippy. foreign.

> just some words to describe this song. this song has really great repetition that brings the song back to this siren. the concept of the video is to play off that siren and the builds in the music to tell a story.

> the story

a dancer jerks her way through a dead end town, as if she's possessed. we follow her from one moment to the next. Wherever she's going, she's in a hurry. As her eyes begin to glow and her skin turns to scales, she finally arrives at her destination. She stands face to face with the monsters that were controlling her all along...

...two hooded figures. It's Talent Night.



# [ VERSE ONE ]

## > THE ASCENT

a lonely girl.

> Our dancer starts in a quiet desolate room surrounded by a few unconscious bodies. Ideally, we're in an empty bar with passed out patrons draped on the tabletops. Our dancer stands at the end of the bar with a possessed look on her face. She dances her way through the room.

> She tries to pull herself from this possession. At one point, she looks up, pleading for a release. When her eyes shoot back down, they are completely dilated. She sees the front door - an exit. She runs for it...



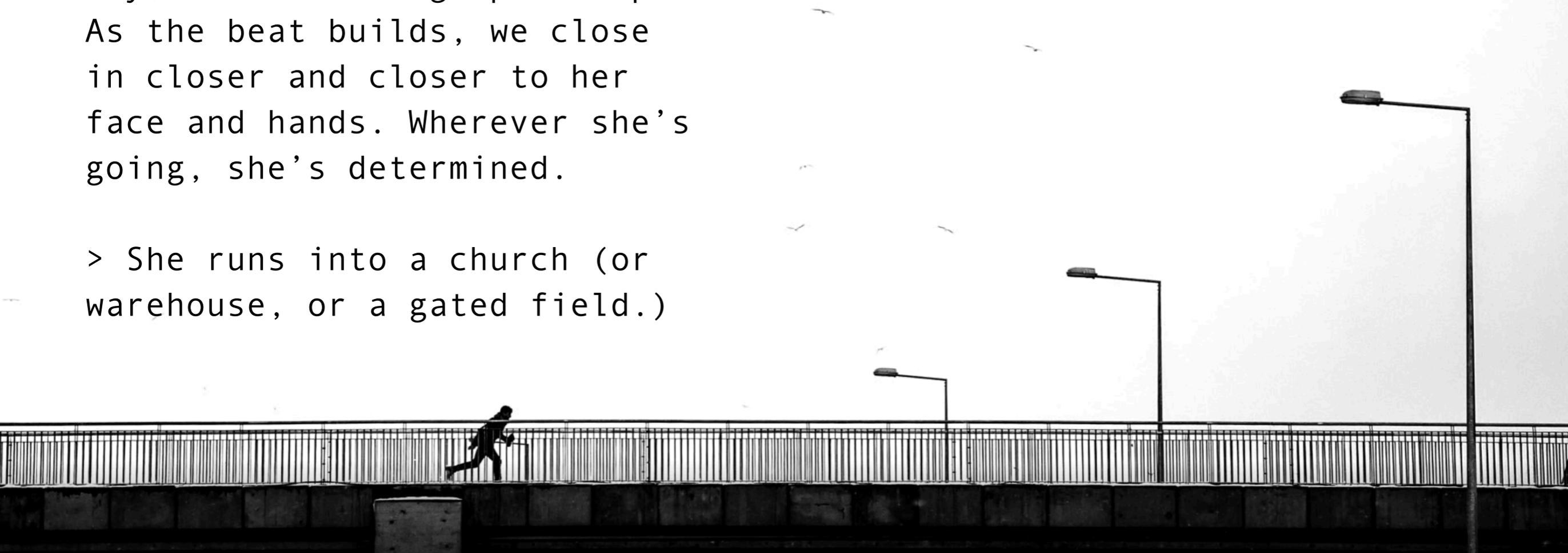
# [ CHORUS ]

## > THE REVEAL

the pursuit.

> Exterior, day. Our dancer is absolutely booking it down an empty street. We're running right alongside her. In the background, high up in the sky, is a floating spaceship. As the beat builds, we close in closer and closer to her face and hands. Wherever she's going, she's determined.

> She runs into a church (or warehouse, or a gated field.)



# [ VERSE TWO ]

## > THE RESOLUTION



The leaders.

> She enters the main room to find a fucking counsel of Cobains. Literally, like a bunch of Zachs and Cobains just chilling against the wall, speaking out different parts of the lyrics. She uncontrollably dances past them all, slowly turning into a reptile-like alien herself. She confronts two hooded figures at the end of this room - the largest of any others. It's the leaders, Zach and Cobain. Their eyes are also dilated.



# [ ALT ]

## Alternate Intro - Multiple people

> I love the idea of having a single dancer, but initially I envisioned multiple personalities being “possessed.” An old man, a punk, a nerd, etc. They’d all exhibit the behaviors of our dancer. This would call for more people however, and could be difficult to execute. It would be dope though.

## Alternate style - animation

> If we have trouble securing locations, another option would be to rotoscope our performers and animate the whole thing. This is time consuming, but the end result would look pretty cool. Reference Nonsense’s “Nobody’s Fault” demo video for animation style.

## Alternate ending - cult classic

> The church or area she runs into could be a theater, and all the theater-goers are a bunch of Cobains and Zachs. They all have their own kind of personalities and act slightly different from one another. They all wear paper 3D glasses and stare at a large wall with a projection of their leaders, Zach and Cobain.

> Regardless of how you choose to use this video for promotion, I'm confident it will be cool enough to run on social media or anything you guys choose. Let me know what you think!

- D

**> LINK TO REEL.**



Whitford  
Foundry

