







Age of Transformation... Standing for One Another

Time	Message	Shot	Suggestive images	Score
		View into a black Sudanese village; women in traditional garb, baskets on heads. Traditional houses, desert scrub in the background.		<div></div>
		Camera follows along Janjaweed riding through the desert on horseback, reaching for machine guns, gas cans, etc. in their packs.		
		Children in the village playing or eating . Traditional houses, desert scrub in the background. <i>Not</i> the faces of victims, but smiling.		
	The Janjaweed are going to destroy this unsuspecting village; they're fast approaching across a barren, hot, and unforgiving desert. Rising tension.			
	Intermittent flashes (1/2 second or less) of Janjaweed (the name means "men on horseback") looting, killing, lighting fires			
				
			Drumming, beginning low and steady, intensifying, accelerating, becoming more like a vast thunder. We associate the drumming with the Janjaweed approach. But...	

Camera follows along Janjaweed riding
Mirage, huge hot desert sun on the
horizon. Heat, heat, heat.



Camera follows along Janjaweed riding



Something unknown on the
horizon

Heat mirage; human silhouettes can be
made out in the mirage.



Camera tracking along with the Janjaweed
as they ride, cock guns, take aim.



Conflict is imminent

Aerial shot: the Janjaweed break
formation and begin forming a frontal
assault pattern, in clear response to what
we've seen in the mirage.
Sequence of flashes (1/2 second or less
each, each flash getting closer) of a
growing wall of people. More people
taking position behind the front row. All but
a few in traditional Sudanese garb are
wearing flowing white. A shot tells us that
the drumming is coming from the human
wall. Taiko or some other powerful form of
drumming.

Closeup of a single African girl in
traditional garb. Face communicates
tension but also a certainty and quiet
power. It appears that she's part of the
human wall, though there's nobody else in
the shot.



Drumming is more frenetic.

Tension is absolute. Shots are absolute in their war-film crispness.

Janjaweed riders coming at the camera, we're seeing from the perspective of the people in the front line of the human wall. The Janjaweed cock their guns and point straight at the camera.

The camera makes a 180-turn, so we can see the narrow corridor between the Janjaweed riders and the human wall, then we see the human wall, white garb flowing in the hot desert wind, their hands vulnerable and poised in unison, heads bowed. It's clear they're all unarmed.

Panning in closeup, across a number of faces in the human wall, which slowly, deliberately and powerfully look up and open their eyes in unison, we see Asian, white, hispanic, black, Indian, etc. Included is someone obviously from the village. Their facial expressions communicate *power but also compassion*. There are more people behind those on the front line, and movement. We get a sense that the number of people is vast.



Sudden Silence, only the sound of the wind, light flapping of clothes.

Silence, followed by a thunderous couple of drum beats.

The game is up... period.

A Janjaweed horse rears, the Janjaweed appear hesitant with their weapons.



Silence, only the sound of wind, flapping fabric, except the one horse's whinny.

Profile closeup of one Janjaweed soldier, his gun is cocked and ready, but he's beginning to shake, or perhaps a tear runs down his cheek.

Fade in, something melodic.

The power of being a stand

Lifting up through the clouds; we can see the vastness of the human wall. We get above the clouds, and see flashing light where the Janjaweed and the Satyagraha met



The possibility of a *global* stand... the experience of being human has transformed.

A shot with much of the earth in view, rotating, flashes occurring at global hot spots, examples including Gaza, Iraq, Afghanistan, Kashmir, Tibet, Los Angeles, etc.

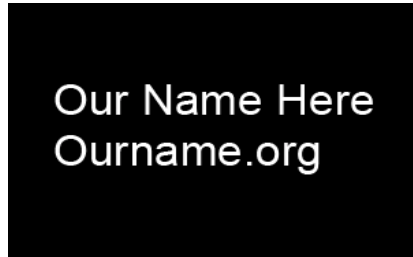


Melodic, uplifting sound, rising to a crescendo, then going suddenly silent at the name Peacelab/Landmark or other organizations.

Opportunity to register.

The name "Peacelab" appears; a website where people can register. Perhaps other organizations that are up to this level of work. The shot is a little "too" long, it appears the ad is complete.

Our Name Here
Ourname.org



Surprise! One last shot.

Face-on full body shot of a Janjaweed militiaman standing next to his horse, he's wide eyed, holding his machine gun casually, then drops it.



One thunderous drum-clap as the gun falls.