Lanark: a film version

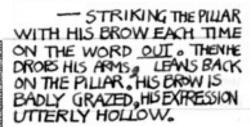
StoryBoard





WITH AN INDRAWN ORY LANARK THRUSTS THE CLAW AS FAR FROM HIM AS HE CAN, PRESSES HIS FACE WITH THE HUMAN HAND 9 STUMBLES TO THE GATE PILLAR AND CRIES THROUGH CLENCHED TEETH —

LANARK. Let me out God, Let me out God, God let me out.



SOUND: A DISTANT MELODIOUS BELL CLANGS RESON ANTLY ONCE.



HE LOOKS UP. THERE IS A BRIGHT LIGHT SUDDENLY ON THE HILL AMONG THE HIGHER MONUMENTS. HE PULLS HIMSELF EXECT & STARES

SOUND: A FAINT IRREGULAR MUSICAL THRILLING NOISE, OF A SORT TO AROUSE CURIOSITY WITHOUT THE LEAST TOUCH OF DREAD. THE BELL CLANGS KAIN.

THE LIGHT . CUT TO -



LANARK CLIMBS A STEEP PATH TOWARD THE LIGHT & CUT TO -

HE BYTERS A SPACE SURROUNDED BY OBELISKS. THE LIGHT COMES FROM THE FAR SIDE OF A MONUMENT IN THE CENTRE. SOUNDS CLOSER NOT LOUDER, MORE INTIMATE,