

Lanark: a film version

Storyboard

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

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



— STRIKING THE PILLAR WITH HIS BROW EACH TIME ON THE WORD OUT. THEN HE DROPS HIS ARMS, LEANS BACK ON THE PILLAR, HIS BROW IS BADLY GRAZED, HIS EXPRESSION UTTERLY HOLLOW.

SOUND: A DISTANT MELODIOUS BELL CLANGS RESONANTLY ONCE.



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

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

LANARK WALKS TOWARD THE LIGHT. CUT TO —



LANARK CLIMBS A STEEP PATH TOWARD THE LIGHT. CUT TO —

HE ENTERS A SPACE SURROUNDED BY OBELISKS. THE LIGHT COMES FROM THE FAR SIDE OF A MONUMENT IN THE CENTRE.

SOUND: THE TRILLING SOUNDS CLOSER, NOT LOUDER, MORE INTIMATE.