

## Don't Wait Up Film: Transcript of script and embedded audio description

The screen is black – nothing is showing on the screen

Female voice over with little emotion:

*"A black screen."*

*"In an ideal world*

*With guaranteed safety*

*What would you do?"*

There is a quick cut to a shot looking up at the upper branches of a tree. The leaves are autumnal, shades of brown and red. Behind the tree there is a blue sky with a layer of light cloud. The tree's leaves blow lightly in a breeze.

The voice over (VO) briefly describes the shot *"A beautiful autumn tree sways in the breeze"*

A very faint continuous synth note in a major (happy) key can be heard rising in volume as the voice over speaks.

The VO continues to answer the previous question, she can be heard smiling.

*"I'd go see cool places*

*I'd walk around by myself*

*I'd go to parties*

*I'd ride public transport"*

A match-cut to a large brutalist-style block of flats, they are grey pebble dashed. We look up at the same angle and see the same blue sky. As this shot appears, the long synth note changes to a minor (sad) key.

The voice over briefly describes the shot *"A large concrete building replaces the tree"*

VO continues in a serious voice

*"But we don't live in an ideal world*

*We live here"*

The shot cuts to black again. The music cuts out and is silent.

VO: *"A black screen*

*Nothing*

*Isolation*

*To others, independence.*

*Lives made of conscious decisions*

*A Black screen."*

A cut to a close-up of person 1 holding a smart phone with a messaging app open. Faintly we can see there is a blue 'share location' and a purple 'share media' button. In

the background, close to person 1, person 2 holds a phone, although we cannot see their screen. The lighting is dark and blue-tinted with faint light, it is evening time.

*“A phone screen, at dusk, as someone shares their live location with a friend.”*

As the VO describes the shot briefly, we see the person holding the phone fidget their thumbs before tapping on the ‘share location button’.

A quick cut to a dark black street. Headlights from two far away cars move backwards as if the car is reversing. Parked cars reflect the headlights on the street and street lamps glow down the street into the distance.

Quiet deep rumbling synth tones play in the background.

*VO: “A dark street. Headlights come towards us. Or are they going away?  
The headlights fade away.”*

The shot slowly cross fades into another dark shot. The headlights from the car are barely visible and we see two hot pink strips.

*VO: “A pink light shines out from beyond a door and through windows, a street light is seen in the distance.”*

As the next shot becomes clearer, we can see that the two pink strips are a light shining from frosted windows of an exterior house door. The light from the windows very slightly illuminates the house exterior wall that the door is a part of and there is a small orange light from inside a window next to the door. It is extremely dark, at night and it is hard to pick out much detail surrounding the door of the house. From beyond a wall or fence, we see a street lamp nearby which faintly illuminates the white window frames of a distant house. Other than that, the shot is completely black.

A beat starts to play on top of the rumbling tone.

*VO: “We look from the outside, inside  
The door is far away surrounded by dark black  
Outside here, we are unsafe.  
Our femininity, blatant, conscious...”*

As the VO is speaking, glittering specks slowly fade onto screen, they spiral slightly and continue to grow clearer as the VO continues.

*“An outfit  
Empowered  
An outfit  
In danger”*

Now the glitter is clearer. It is a yellow-white and pink and spirals with the door and wall it illuminates in the centre. The glitter is an effect over the shot of the dark house and pink-lit door.

*VO: “Out here, we make conscious decisions. Glitter falls across the screen.”*

The dark shot cuts quickly to a bar with a black bar towel and a shot glass. The glitter is still seen spiralling. Behind the glass there are bottles of alcohol, a lemon and copper double jigger. Overlaid on the shot is a scene of people dancing in a nightclub. They are silhouetted and lit blue, someone dances with a bottle of water raised in the air. The bar is a yellow-brown with wood effect pattern, and the back-bar is tiled with grey tiles.

In the bar scene, a bottle with a metal pourer appears and fills the shot-glass with a brown liquid, like rum or whiskey. The glitter disappears.

VO: *"It's party time.  
Now in here, we're having a good time right?"*

The beat is louder now, with more percussion. It is slow and plodding.

The bottle pouring the liquid stops and disappears out of frame. The shot-glass remains untouched. We still see the over-layed shot of a crowd dancing in a night club.

VO: *"We are inside now. Someone pours a shot into a shot glass  
Angel shot please.  
People dance in the background with bright club lights making silhouettes of the crowd.  
In here we roam in packs like wolves  
We aren't hunting. We are protecting.  
Take a friend."*

A hand appears with black nail varnish and takes the glass off the bar and out of frame to the left hand side.

VO: *"The shot poured is taken off the bar."*

The hand reappears with the glass, moving to put it down on the bar.

VO: *"But did you keep an eye on your drink?"*

The hand slams the glass on the bar as the shot cuts in time with the slam. The beat cuts out leaving the deep rumbling tones from before.  
A still image of an outdoor white wall with small holes and speckles. The wall is lit bright red.

VO: *"A red wall.  
Danger.  
Conscious decisions."*

As the rumbling tone fades, it is replaced with a long high pitched synth in an unsettling key. The pitch of the synth increases slowly, creating an increasingly uneasy atmosphere.

VO *"Have you ever spoken to women, fem-presenting people, people who could be targets of abuse,  
About the danger they have felt  
During the day  
With friends  
While drunk"*

*While sober”*

Slowly, the lighting on the wall turns pink. The unsettling tone increases in time with the wall changing from red to pink, it is gradually changing to a happier tone, creating a sense of relief.

With the change in colour, a hand with black and beige nail polish fades into view in front of the wall. The hand drops from left of the frame to the centre. We see just the forearm down to the hand. The hand is holding a rolled cigarette that is lit, glowing amber. The person who is holding the cigarette brings their hand up to take a drag every so often and smoke blows in from out of the frame.

VO *“A hand appears.  
She’s having a cigarette.  
The wall behind fades to pink, an adjustment of hue.  
A short relief.”*

As the hand continues to move from the left of the frame, as the person out of shot takes a drag and back to the centre, and the wall as faded fully pink, the music changes calm and meditative.

VO, calmly: *“It’s a moment of peace.  
Imagine  
Outside of these club doors  
She didn’t need to take a friend  
She takes drags from her cig, she is peaceful.”*

The VO changes to an urgent tone *“But moments are rare”*

The music cuts to a rumbling deep tone again. It is more intense than before, creating a slight distortion as it rumbles louder and quieter repeatedly.

The shot cuts from the pink and the hand to a person walking. We see from their knees to their feet wearing black trainers with white soles and black joggers. The shot is sped up slightly so they walk quickly. They are walking down a concrete path between two small verges of green grass which are covered in brown autumn leaves. In the background out of focus we see the bottom of two large trees. The camera pans right following the person walking. The shot cuts to a static close up of the person’s feet walking past into frame and out again.

Over the top of this scene, there is a static shot of a tiled or brick wall which is painted with thick black and yellow stripes.

VO: *“Yellow and black stripes painted on a wall overlay a person walking through the park.  
Why can’t we wander peacefully”*

The shot cuts, with the yellow and black stripes remaining, to a static shot of a wall running alongside a street. There is construction fencing with a pale green net which covers an old cast iron street sign attached to the wall which reads ‘Queens Dock Avenue’. To the left of the frame, we can see down the street, there are yellow road lines next to the curb and a few metres down the road there is a large green bush. In the distance we see a yellow bollard and the rest of the street is out of focus. A person with long blonde hair, a black and multi-coloured patterned backpack and a black hoodie

walks into shot and up the road a few steps, walking away from the camera. This person is assumed to be the same person who was walking earlier.

The shot cuts again, with the yellow and black stripes still visible, to a close up of a puddle in a small pot hole on a black tarmac road. There are autumn leaves floating in the puddle. The same black shoes with white sole step into frame and into the puddle, slightly splashing, and as their shoe hits the water the overlaid yellow and black strips vanish. The person walks out of shot.

VO *"The yellow and black stripes, the danger, is gone."*

We cut back to the shot with the road and street sign. The shot is slightly panned down and zoomed in and the person who was walking down the street is still walking but further in the distance and out of focus.

VO: *"In our own world. Taking the shortcut home?  
The same person walks down a long road, no one is around."*

The shot cuts to a black screen again. The rumbling sound quietens and a calm synth tone replaces it.

VO: *Cut to black*

On the black screen, we gradually see small white dots appear. A dark clear night's sky slowly fades up.

VO: *"Stars appear in the sky  
It's night time"*

Over the night sky, larger white circles appear. As they fade up and are clearer, although still dark, we see they are fairy lights along the top of a fence or wall and running up to a canopy with more fairy lights in the distance. We look onto a street. It is very dark but there are passing car headlights and brake lights and we see silhouettes of people walking by.

As the street becomes clearer, we hear a faint sound of passing car engines and tires on a road. The calm synth tone continues.

VO: *"A foggy street fades into view. Fairy lights sit sparkling.  
People walk past. People drive by.  
Losing hours during winter as the days tick shorter."*

The fairy lights and road fade out, and the night sky becomes clearer again. We look up at the sky and the foggy yellow light of a street lamp.

VO: *"Imagine a world.  
Our world. Where the conscious decisions flash through your brain, every second of every movement.  
We are not scared of the dark.  
We are not even scared of what's in the dark.  
We know, in every conscious decision, there is no circumstance where we can be scared enough. Ready enough."*

The shot cuts quickly to a bright white screen. The sound of cars and calm synth tone cuts quickly. We hear birds chirping and no music.

VO: *"Whiteness. Brightness. The screen is white."*

The white dissolves into a blue sky with fluffy white clouds drifting, the shot is sped up so the clouds pass by quite quickly.

VO: *"It is day time."*

An overlay of transparent pink appears quickly, covering the screen except for a cut out square where we still see the blue sky and white clouds.

VO: *"A box appears, pink surrounds it.  
We are safe.  
Right?"*

The pink overlay stays as the shot behind it cuts to a person sat on a dark blue metal park bench sat on concrete with green grass behind it, covered in autumn leaves. On the bench sits a person in black joggers and black hoodie, with a black back-pack with small stars and rocket-ships printed on it in white outline. The person is sat playing on their phone. We only see the bottom half of the person from chest down. The cut out of pink surrounds the person so we can see the true colour of the scene through it.

Occasionally we see the legs of people walking past in the back and fore ground.

VO: *"In the box, surrounded by pink, a person sits on a park bench. They play on their phone.  
People walk past.  
It often a misconception that those who are most likely to be targets of abuse should keep their guards up at certain times  
At night, on their own."*

The pink overlay and the shot cuts to a moving shot of the same person sitting on a low wall with black and brown bricks, speckled with white. Again, we see the chest down of this person as they socialise with their friend. Their friend sits on the ground in front of the low wall, they wear a light grey hoodie and are holding their phone, showing the screen between them.

VO *"During the day, we are told to keep our guards down.  
But have you spoken, to us.  
Have you asked?"*

The camera is moving slowly, panning down to see more of the friend who is sat on the floor. They have black mid-to-long hair. They chat while they move their hands around. They are surrounded by autumn leaves on the floor. We see their brown and tan handbag laid over the leaves.

VO: *"Because if you stop. Observe."*

The shot cuts to a distant shot of two men sat at a picnic table in front of a pub, next to a main road. In the distance there is an empty shop unit, a to-let sign and other distant buildings. They are facing away from the camera. In the fore ground is a bollard, this is out of focus and just in front of us. A woman dressed in a long black coat, black trousers and shoes, walks away from us and towards and to the side of the two men. The whole shot is overlayed with a pink transparent filter, tinting the entire shot a bright pink. We cannot pick out any colours in the scene apart from red and yellow street signs.

VO: *"Two men sit on a pub bench in the distance. They are chatting, having a drink. A woman walks up behind them. Around them. And into their sight."*

A box appears around the two men and the woman walking, now in front of them. The box is cut out of the pink transparent filter so we see through like a window, focusing on the actions of the men and the woman. As the woman walks past, both men watch her. As she disappears, they turn to each other. It is unclear if they are acknowledging her presence to each other as their actions are subtle. A silver car drives past quickly in the distance.

VO: *"They noticed her."*

Cut to a opaque pink shot.

VO: *"However we move in this world. In this reality. We make conscious decisions."*

A shot of a silver bike locked to a bike pole on the pavement. An orange bricked building is in the background and a black metal street cable box sits to the right of the frame in front of the bike. A person walks into shot. The slow plodding beat returns from before.

VO: *"Do we bike."*

Cut to a shot of a taxi-stand sign post with a black pole. We look up to it with a blue sky, a white building and a modern silver street lamp up in the distance from the taxi-stand sign.

VO: *"Taxi."*

Cut to a person with short dark hair, red jumper, light blue jeans and glasses. They walk from right to left on a path covered in autumn leaves while eating something – they are too far away to see what they're eating. Behind them is a light grey wall which is damaged so red brick shows through where the grey paint has come away. There are two pedestrian arches in the wall, one bricked up in the centre of the shot and one open to the right of the shot. Above and behind the wall are trees and a block of flats.

VO: *"Walk."*

Cut to a bus stop sign which is faded and has a silver metal pole. We look up at it as a close up. In the background there is a bright blue sky with very faint wisps of white clouds.

VO: *Bus?*

Cut to a pale brown brick wall of a building. There is a cream painted drain pipe to the left hand side. On the wall there are six blood-red painted hand prints.

VO: *"There's a tale of caution staining everything.  
Every conscious decision."*

Cut to a close up of a hand. It is held up from the bottom of the shot and we see a black sleeve. The hand has a silver ring on the middle finger. The background is a wall of vertical pale brown wood panels.

The thumb of the hand folds into the palm and then slowly the fingers fold down onto the thumb. The hand is now a fist.

VO: *"A hand, palm and fingers spread  
The thumb folds to the palm and fingers follow forming a fist."*

Cut to another hand matching the same as the previous, this one wearing a grey and orange waterproof coat sleeve. A dark tattoo is poking from the sleeve on the wrist. There is a tattoo of a bug on the thumb. The hand follows the same action forming a fist.

VO: *"Another hand.  
Hi Angel."*

Cut to another hand matching the same as the previous, the one wearing a light pink woollen jumper with red stripes. The nails are long with a dark blue varnish. The background is a dark painted green. The hand follows the same action forming a fist.

VO: *"Another hand.  
Hi colleague, who walked me to my car in the dark last night."*

Cut to another hand matching the same as the previous, this one wearing a dark grey waterproof sleeve, and a silver ring on the little finger. The hand follows the same action forming a fist. In the background are white painted bricks.

VO: *"Another hand.  
Hi best friend, who listened to me vent after being harassed on that bus journey."*

Cut to another hand matching the same as the previous, this one wearing a light grey hoodie, and two silver rings on the ring finger. The hand follows the same action forming a fist. In the background there are brown bricks.

VO: *"Another hand.  
Hi to the bartender who called me a cab when that date wasn't going so well."*

Cut to the last shot of a hand, this one wearing a sheep fur black sleeve, and two silver rings, one on the pointy finger and one on the ring finger. They have long nails and black nail varnish. A dark tattoo is poking from the sleeve on the wrist. In the background there is a dirty white wall. The hand stays with fingers and thumb spread longer than the previous shots.



VO: *"Another hand.  
Hi to the contact who I share my location with."*

The thumb bends into the palm and the fingers follow bending onto the thumb to form a fist.

VO: *"Another hand.  
Hi to the guy who was hollering and whistling down the road, from your car and laughing."*

Cut to black. The beat stops so there is no music. There is a pause.

VO: *"I was scared"*

Fading up, we see three people walking away from us while linking. One person has long dark hair, wearing light grey hoodie, black jeans and a brown backpack, another has long blonde hair in a pony-tail, wearing a black outfit and a black backpack with white lined pattern. The third person has red-ish brown hair and is wearing a dark grey waterproof, dark trousers, and is carrying a bottle of cola. Down a brown-brick path alongside a brown and orange brick building with green window bars and street lights. In the distance there are trees. It is golden hour and the shadows are long. We stay on this shot as a light, happy synth tone plays as the three friends walk further away.

VO: *"Three friends link their arms and walk down the street towards a setting sun  
beyond some trees.  
In an ideal world  
With guaranteed safety"*

The screen cuts to a bright pink screen

VO: *"A pink screen"*

The synth tone cuts to silence.

VO: *"What would you do?"*

A big block logo appears over the pink background, 'ARCADE'. The logo disappears and three show in its place in line across the centre of the frame, 'Arts Council England', 'Hull Museums', 'Hull Culture and Leisure' and 'Hull City Council'.