

# Film, Television & New Media 2019 v1.2

## IA2 annotated sample response: Transcript

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### Transcript of video: *Smith*

This video can also be viewed at

[www.qcaa.qld.edu.au/downloads/portal/media/snr\\_film\\_tv\\_19\\_smith.mp4](http://www.qcaa.qld.edu.au/downloads/portal/media/snr_film_tv_19_smith.mp4)

IA2 annotated sample response is available on the School Portal.

### Narration:

#### Opening sequence

This is the story of a man named Smith.

Smith was very much like any other normal person.

He had a wife, two kids and a pet dog named Stanley.

Every morning, Smith woke up, ate breakfast, brushed his teeth, went to work, did some work and then came home again.

#### Public bathroom

One day on his way home from work, Smith had stopped at a public bathroom when he noticed a screen on the wall.

The screen was playing a strange style of film that Smith had never seen before.

Intrigued, Smith stayed a little longer to find how the story played out. As Smith watched, he began to forget about his work, his family and even his pet dog, Stanley.

Reality began to drop away until eventually Smith didn't know when, where or how he had come to be in this room. But then again, he didn't really care.

While he watched he didn't have to think, feel or make any decisions for himself.

But, then, one day, something very peculiar happened... The screen turned off.

Stunned, Smith was unable to move for the longest time. No screen meant no story and no story meant no trance-like state.

#### Blackout

The thought of doing anything at all seemed almost painful to Smith. He continued to sit still as he tried desperately not to think.

But it was no use. Smith found himself being gradually ripped from his dazed state back into reality.

As he looked around the room, Smith realised that everything was not as it originally seemed.

Strange cracks appeared on the walls around the room. Cracks that Smith had never seen before.

Nagging fears began to rise up deep down in Smith's gut and with them questions began to germinate in his mind.

Where am I, he thought.

Who am I?

Why is there a voice in my head, dictating everything that I am thinking?

Am I really in control?

These thoughts were so painful to Smith that he found himself panicking.

I've got to get out of here.

Suddenly, Smith noticed an exit at the back of the room. He ran desperately towards it and emerged divine.

**Blackout: silence**

(Audio wave display)

Still watching I see? I'll bet you want to know what's going to happen next? Some sort of twist perhaps, or maybe even a happy ending.

(End of transmission. Static)

**Fade to Black.**