

## PANIC! Bursaries Tyvin Haque *Journey through my mind*Video Transcription

Timestamps are given.

Descriptions are written in brackets.

Audio & sounds are in standard text.

(Yellow and brown filter on trees whizzing past, as if on a train)

0:02 Blue dot, orange, red. Flash of green, turn blue, bright white. Red. Orange. Yellow.

(fades into a slight reflection of train table, then returns to mustard)

Closed eyes, feel the sun

(another train whizzes past, obscures the view reverse reflection of orange LED lights reading 'Nottingham')

Lady on the other side in a cream coat, reading a magazine, staring at me. Golfer with the yellow trolley.

(footage out of train window turns from mustard yellow to red to pink, stations whizz past.)

Lake, island in between. Man fishing.

Dots, big to small, small to big, big to small, small to big.

Roll of paper

0:36 (footage is pink and murky, then returns to pinky red silhouettes of trees and houses with a faint blue cloudy sky)

Orange pulsing, darker, muted. Blind dot in the middle of the red. Kaleidoscope.

Red and orange, red. The shake, bright light, orange, blue pink, red (...audio fades out reading more colours)

0:59 Disturbance in the surrounding, footsteps getting louder and louder, who is it? It's me.

(faint red silhouette of person with long hair and glasses is seen in the window) ... am I disturbing the surrounding, walking into the lion's den.

(visuals turn to blue briefly, a close-up of a hand appears on screen, then back to red with a slice of lime colour in the left of the frame)

1:11 Fugitive, I am the fugitive. Quiet quiet. Footsteps loud, disturbance in the quiet street

**Boredom** 

Lit

Summerfield

ten percent

Liability

twenty minutes (faded robotic voice) we will shortly be arriving in the...

River (faded robotic voice continued) personal belongings.. Mind the gap

Passing by trees

Pile of rocks

The wiggly road

(footage turns murky, with faint vertical lines dividing the frame into thirds. Reverse reflection of orange LED lights reading 'Nottingham')

1:44

Rush

Tap tap tap

Mind the gap, train arriving, transport police

Back down the platform

(footage briefly turns to greeny blue then back again)

Tracks changing, side by side, electrical grid

(footage briefly turns to yellow/brown)

Bus ride, there is a dip on the road, the bus moving, everybody moving simultaneously, side to side, it was a collective experience.

A student city, hustling and bustling, something I thought would be me. Yet it is out of reach, like a cruel joke, it reminds me of a cruel joke.

## 2:20

(footage turns to burnt orange, with shards and shapes of blue and other colours)

Something that my parents longed for me. It is ingrained in this city and yet my journey here is not to be part of the people but to make sure I can stay longer and hope one day to be part of this hustle and bustle.

Felt anxious the whole time, past experience, I felt anxious. But this time I was the one in control.

Going back leave me feel like a fugitive, like walking in the lion's den. Find excuses to wake up the lion when it's sleeping.

## 2:58

(siren sounds)

The lanes change in the train reminds me of the time I was taken on a boat ride Scary and gentle

The sound of the engine, the swaying of the bodies, surrounded by the river. Excuse came in the form of a period. All my emotions.

## 3:24

I felt all the emotions that come with it, turned round and got home. But it was the sunniest day in such cold weather. My inside felt like a storm.

Darkness, watch your reflection, light at the end of the tunnel 3:47

Orange, blue, pink, red, bright green, spot of blue, green, purple, orange, teal

Evening, sun is bright, close your eyes and see the colours

(frame switches to orange and then to black) (3:59 Film ends.)