

IF THEY CAN WRITE IT, YOU CAN SHOOT IT.

It casts fitful shadows among the trees
from the darkness.

VAMPIRE #1
You're in the wrong place at the
wrong time little man.

3 vampires walk out from the trees surrounding THE MONK.
He lifts the torch high, and turns in place. The vampires
circle him, and he brandishes a cross in his other hand.
The light dances off their bared fangs.

VAMPIRE #2
You'll have to do better than
that, weakling.

MONK
If you insist.

- SLO MO
- 5/6

THE MONK throws the torch at the 3rd vampire, time slows
and we follow the spinning torch as it hits the vampire
he bursts in. THE MONK drops his robe to reveal
throwing his arms out. He
of his
knud



**THE ART OF CINEMATOGRAPHY—
TELLING THE STORY ON FILM**