

Scanlines Quickie

Where art and technology meet

Journal of BRISBANE MOVIE MAKERS ~ September, 2017.

Well, we're back — sort of ...

First of all, thanks to Secretary Bob for warning everyone that Scanlines was in trouble— again! So, what happened this time? I won't bore you with all the details, but just before leaving home for the last meeting I switched off the computer, as usual. Before it shut down, Windows sneaked in yet another update. Next morning, it refused to boot properly. Not to point fingers, but it became clear that there was nothing wrong with the computer. Which left just one other suspect. After a couple of weeks "consultation" with Windows' parents, the problem seems largely solved. Fingers crossed!

Because of the shortness of time, an article passed on to me from Richard Lancaster, who is shooting a movie, via Col, has been held over to the next edition when, hopefully, things will be less fraught.

Tomorrow Night— an important meeting

We would encourage as many members as possible to attend tomorrow night's meeting as it's quite important. Through this year, we have seen a smallish group of members produce some small vignettes of various genres— noir, drama, comedy. Some more successful than others. Now it's your turn. As a group, we want to work through the early stages of making a movie. How should we structure the story: How should the script develop: What about Art Direction? Costumes? How will we shoot it? Light it? What sort of camera?

Don't forget audio recording. Are the poor acoustics of the hall a show stopper? These, and many other questions need to be resolved before the first frame of video is shot. Every movie that is made needs to go through this process. If not, the chances of the movie's success are severely compromised.

This time, we want *you* to work with us to shape the outcome. Remember, there is often no "right" way to make a movie — no infallible pattern. A movie is a work of art and comes from human imagination. So everyone's idea is valid even when available technology seems to impose restraints.

We intend to set-up as a workshop and mine for your ideas. Remember, every idea you have is worthy of consideration and out of it all should emerge the shape of what we will be shooting. If you have never put this effort into one of your movies, now is the chance. Don't imagine there is some elite group within the club that has "the gift"— some simply try harder than others. All can succeed, all can fail. *Everyone* learns. Even if you don't contribute, you will learn from the efforts of others. So, come along and make the next little shoot a truly club project.

You don't need to have a brilliant story idea— we have that. A really rather amusing comedy sketch which

.we understand, originated with Stewart. Col then apparently licked it into a bare-bones script and put it forward for the meeting. I, for one, find the idea quite amusing and would like to see it developed. Which is the whole idea.

So that's it. No one ever became a movie-maker just by watching someone else's work. One has to get up and have a go. Then you can say, win or lose, *I am a movie-maker*.

The final, absolutely correct BMM 'phone number

We can say, at last, without a word of a lie, cross-hearts, after all the schmozzle from agents of free-enterprise, **we have an official phone number for BMM!!** It is —

0478 131 481

Dial this and a friendly voice will answer. Who is it? You'll just have to guess!

For anyone who may be interested

I have waffled on a bit over the last couple of months about the virtues of Blackmagic Resolve and what a good editor it has become. At the same time I was clear [I hope] to point out that it was still a beta release and may still have a few bugs. They seemed to fix that with three huge updates in three weeks, the last of which was the final release. So that's it, it's now official. And still free. You may hate it, but have a think before spending lots on the competition. I hope to be using my copy in a week or so.

We won't let on where this one came from —

A blonde, who had just dyed her hair, went to the hospital because her whole body hurt. She told the doctor that where ever she touched herself it would hurt. The doctor told her to demonstrate. She touched her nose and it hurt. She touched her stomach and it hurt. The doctor asked her if she was a blonde and she said yes. "Look Here Lady, your finger is broken!"

It's lucky Blondes have such a good sense of humour!