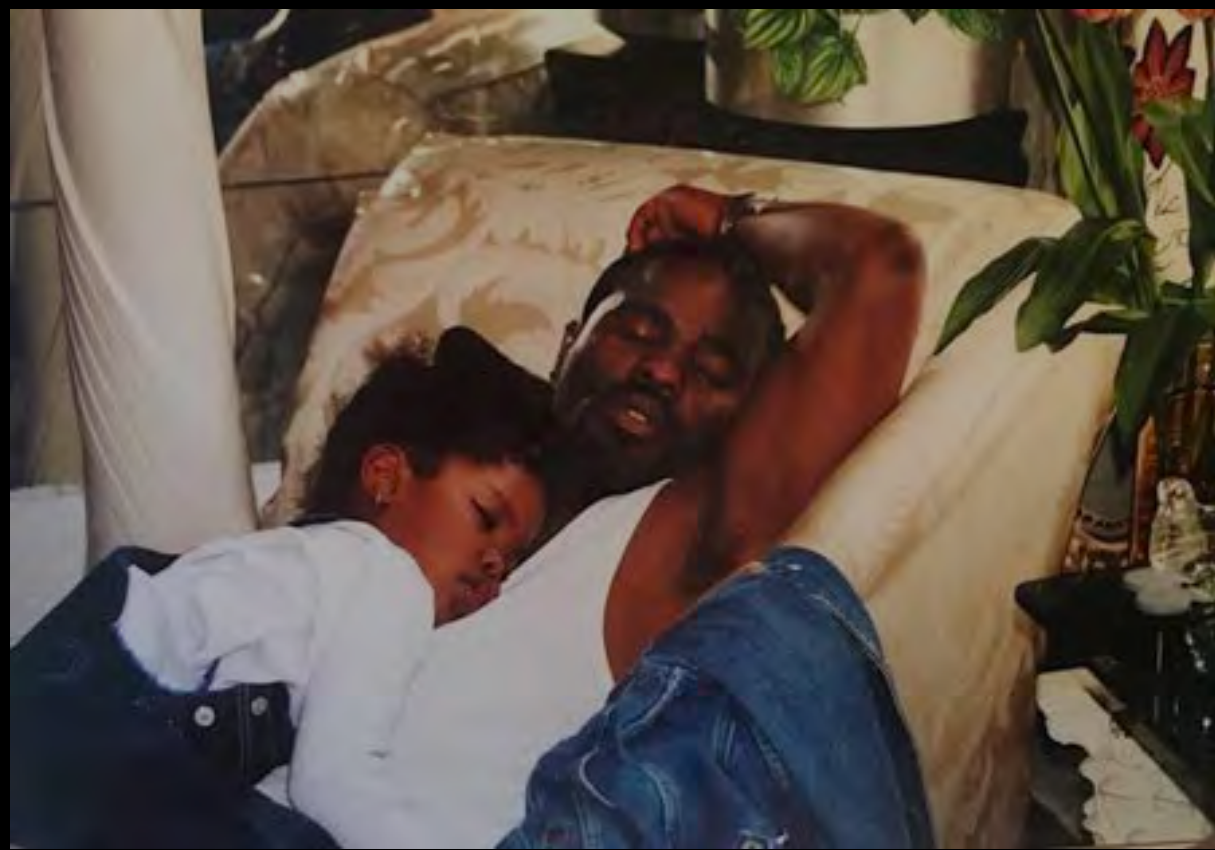




Blue Car

a film by quinn g. martin and jan arnold



PLEASE
PLAY
WHILE
VIEWING.





This film is about memory.

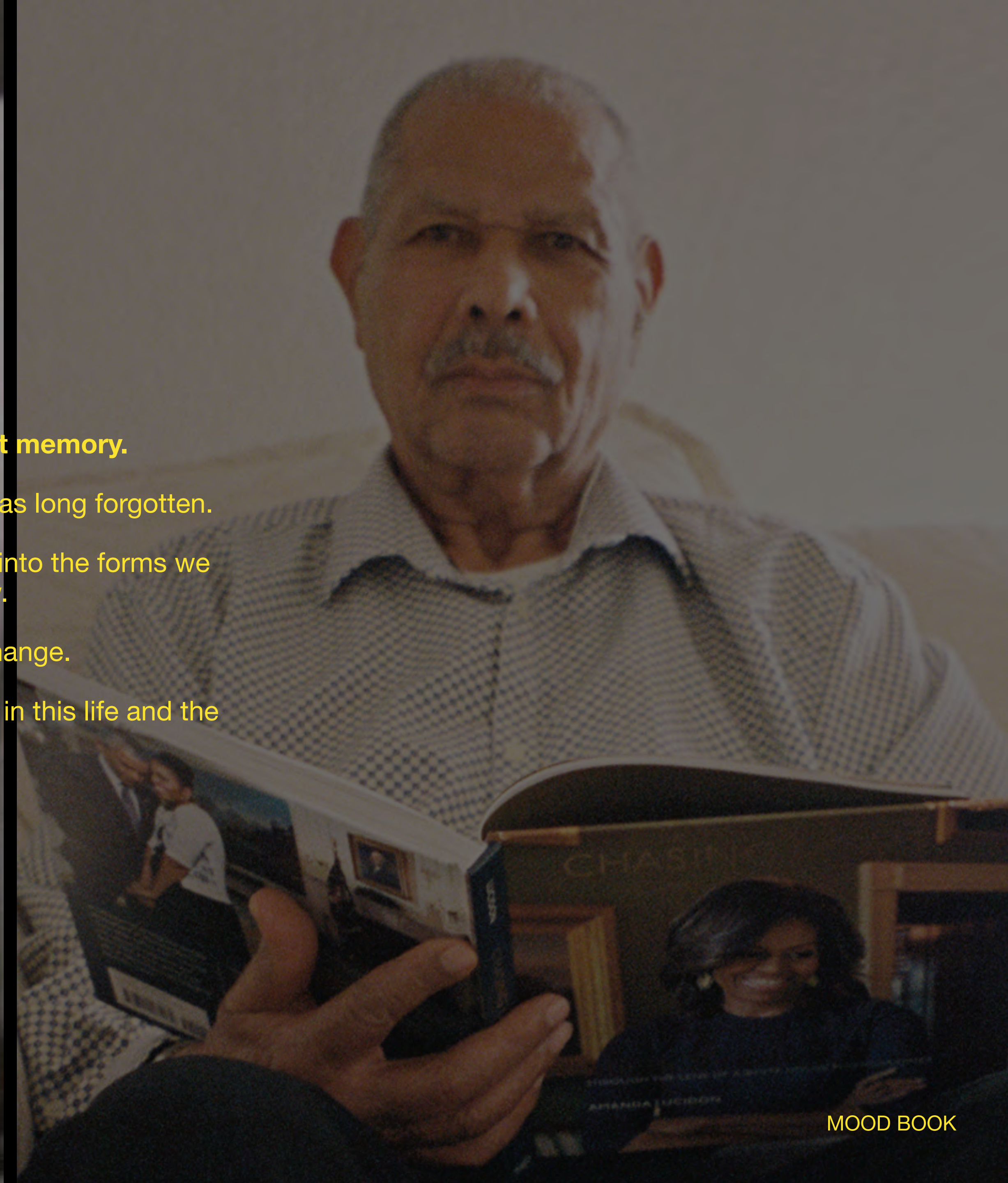
A moment in time that was long forgotten.

Growing uncomfortably into the forms we
are now.

Accepting change.

Love that transcends us, in this life and the
next.

BLUE CAR

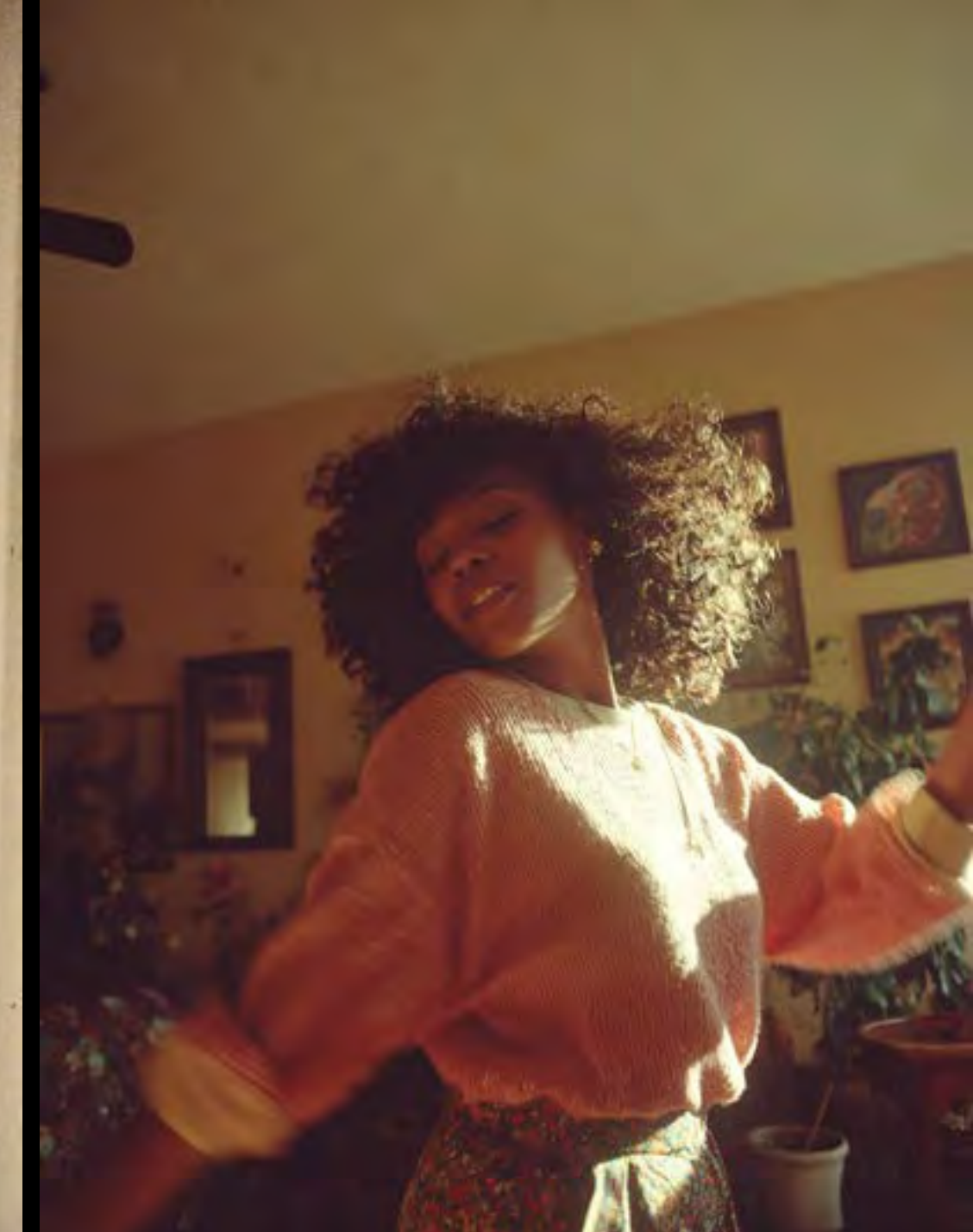


MOOD BOOK





Portraits of Black coming of age and transition into womanhood. **The mundane becomes magical and poetic.**





The **home** becomes a symbol of adolescence but also sheltered protection. Once you leave the nest, you are vulnerable to the world.





Physical manifestations of the bond between fathers and daughters. Loud moments of silence, body language, the way the two occupy spaces together.



BLUE CAR



MOOD BOOK



The car parked in the driveway is a repeated symbol whose meaning changes from beginning to end. *"Wait until your daddy gets home"* turns from threat to moment of relief.



A photograph of a weathered wall with peeling white paint and dark shadows of people and a car cast upon it. The shadows are cast from the left, creating a sense of depth and movement. The wall is made of horizontal wooden planks, and the paint is chipped and peeling in many places, revealing the underlying wood. The shadows are dark and well-defined, suggesting a strong light source from the left. The overall mood is nostalgic and evocative.

Shadows and organic black silhouettes create a visual language of playful nostalgia but also a distant, otherworldly life.



BLUE CAR



MOOD BOOK



Dad's Car is usually a safe space for his own isolation and alone time. It's where he's able to think clearly, reveal parts of himself that are hidden to the family, and gives him a sense of spacial ownership.





Close up imagery and blocking brings us inside of the more tender sides of the relationship.
Allow Black skin to radiate on screen.









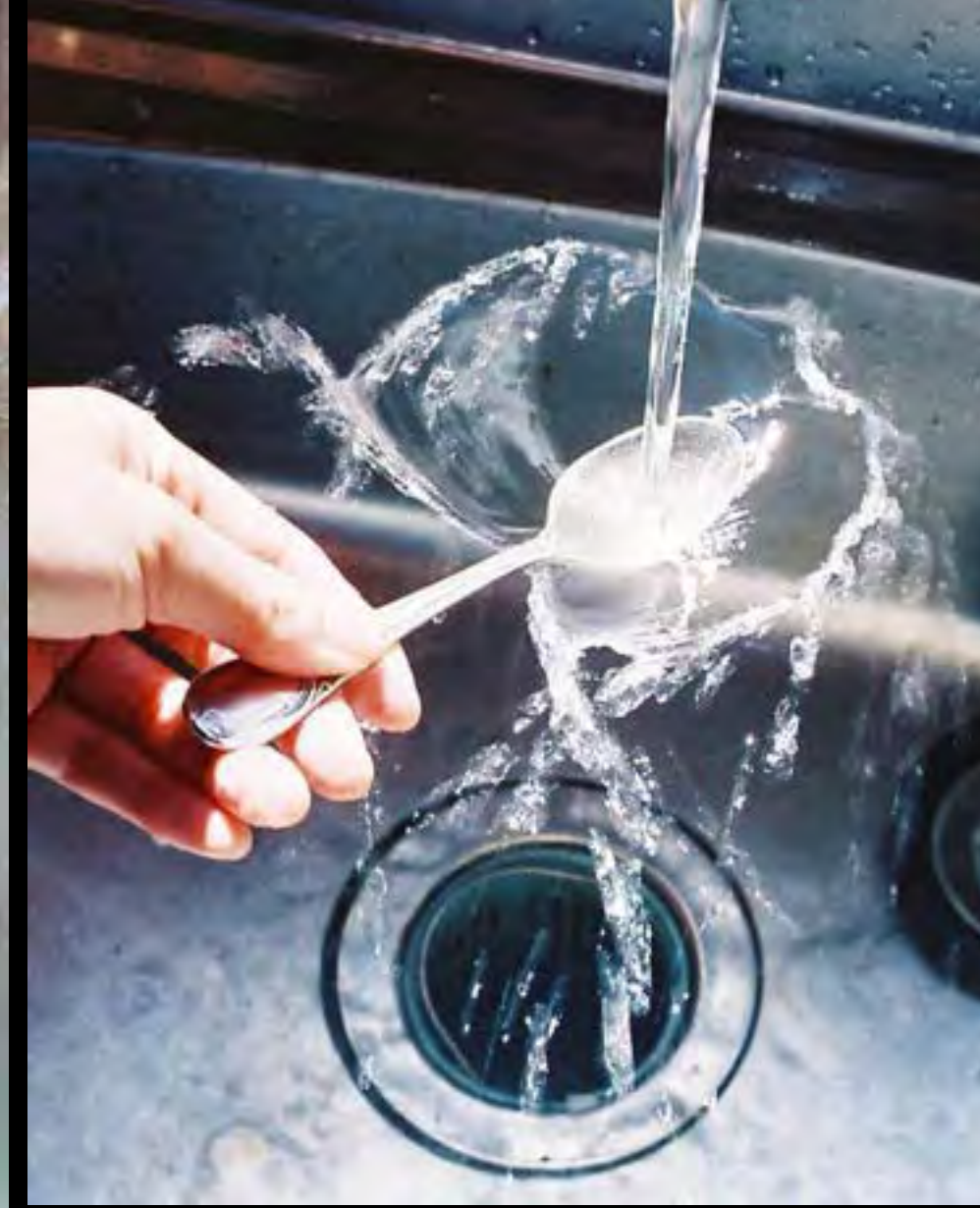
Mirrors, reflections, holes, portals— frame the outside world that create a sense of yearning. A look at the possibility of what’s out there.

“Objects in the mirror may be closer than they appear.”





Give the mundane and ordinary a **sense of play**.
The car is not just a car. The black coffee isn't
just a drink. In the right context, they can become
symbols for growing up.



BLUE CAR

MOOD BOOK





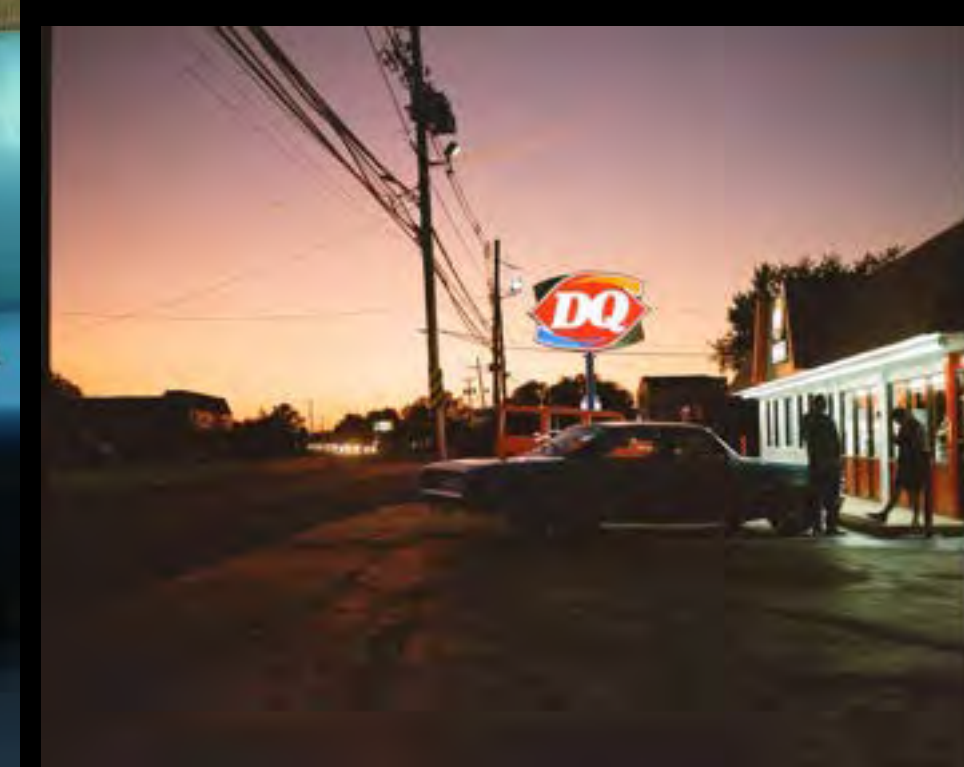
Music is the bridge between generations and moments in time. Songs change context with the listener whether it was heard 20 years in the past or the future.





The young want to grow old, and old want to grow young.

Life happens around the characters. We peer into other people’s lives through our characters’ eyes. One may see the future while the other sees the past.





BLUE CAR

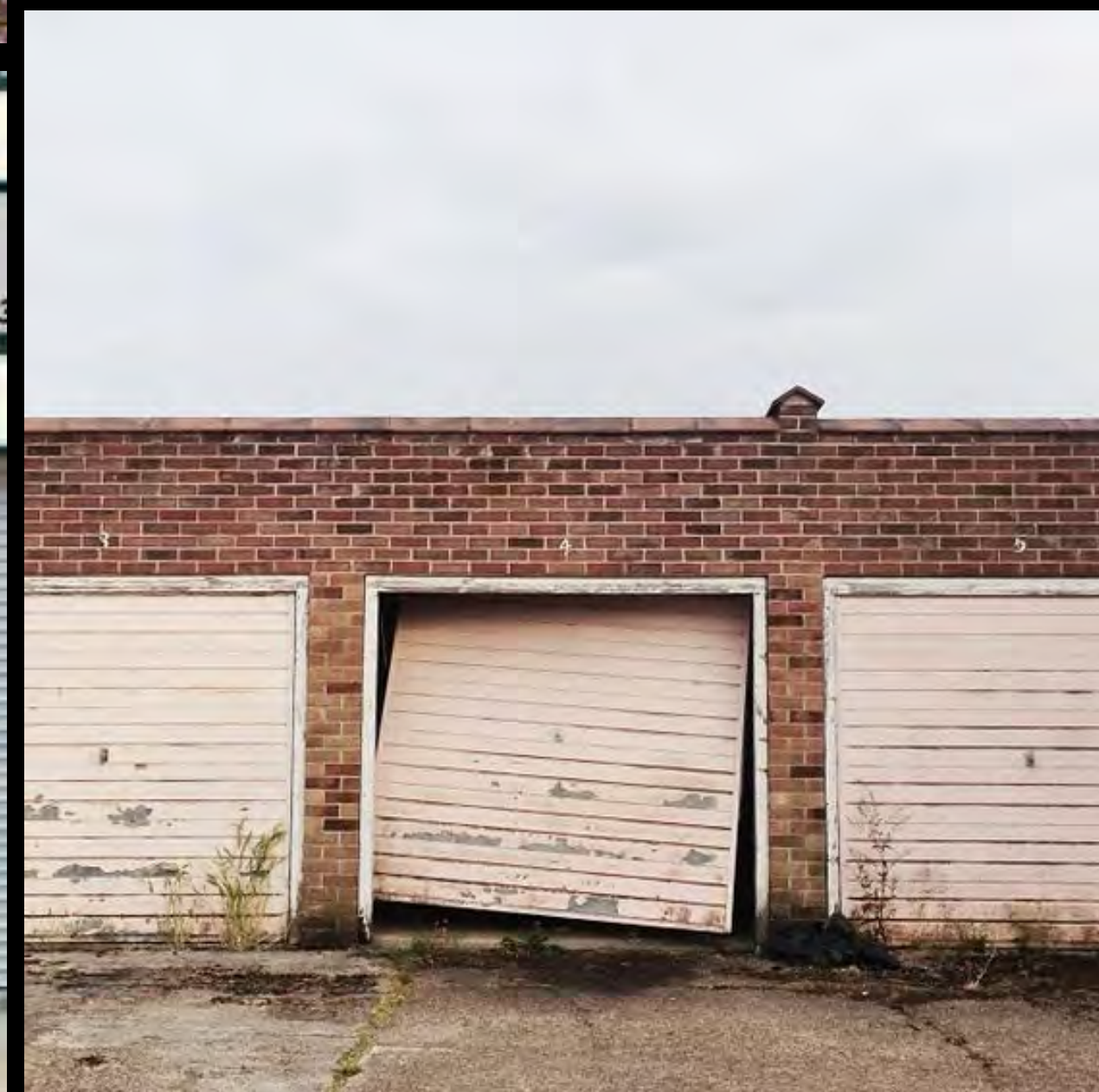
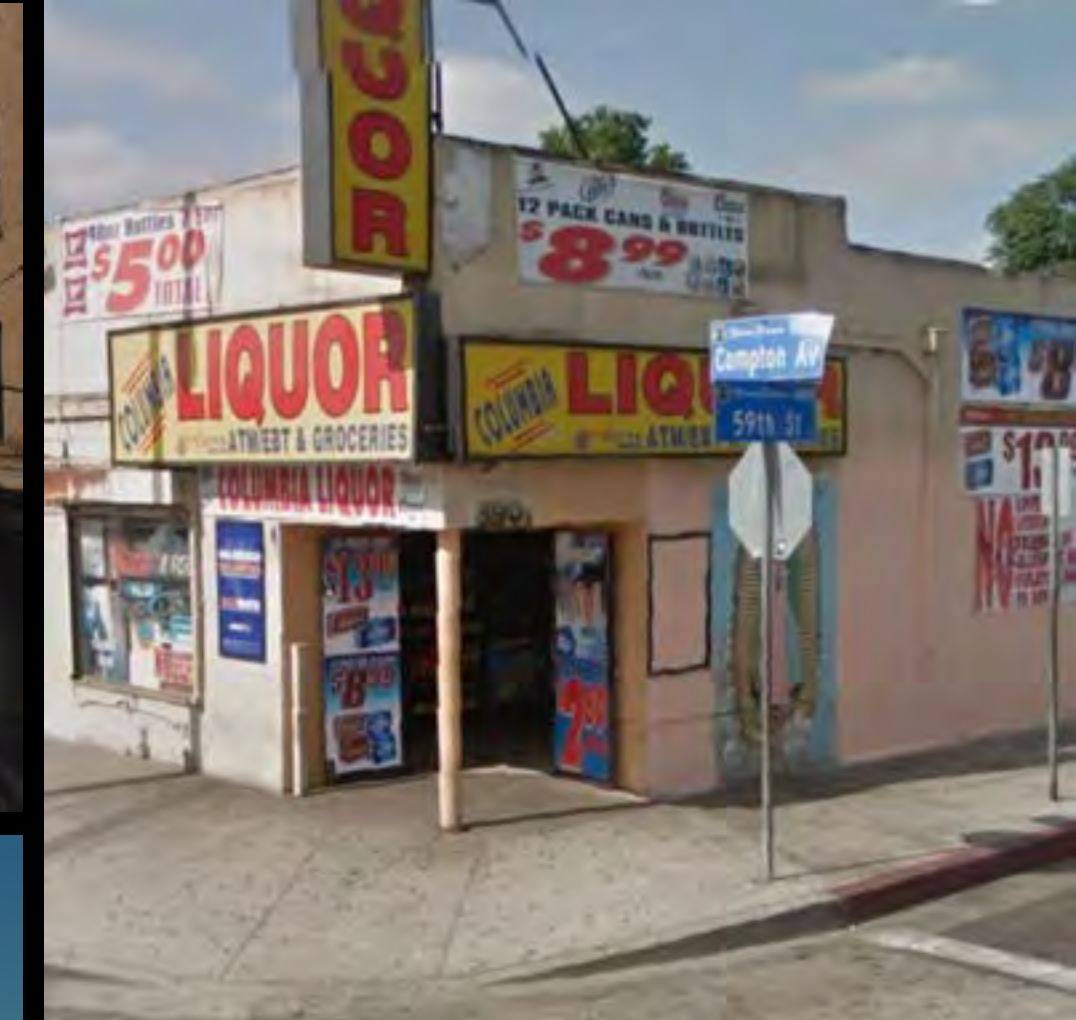


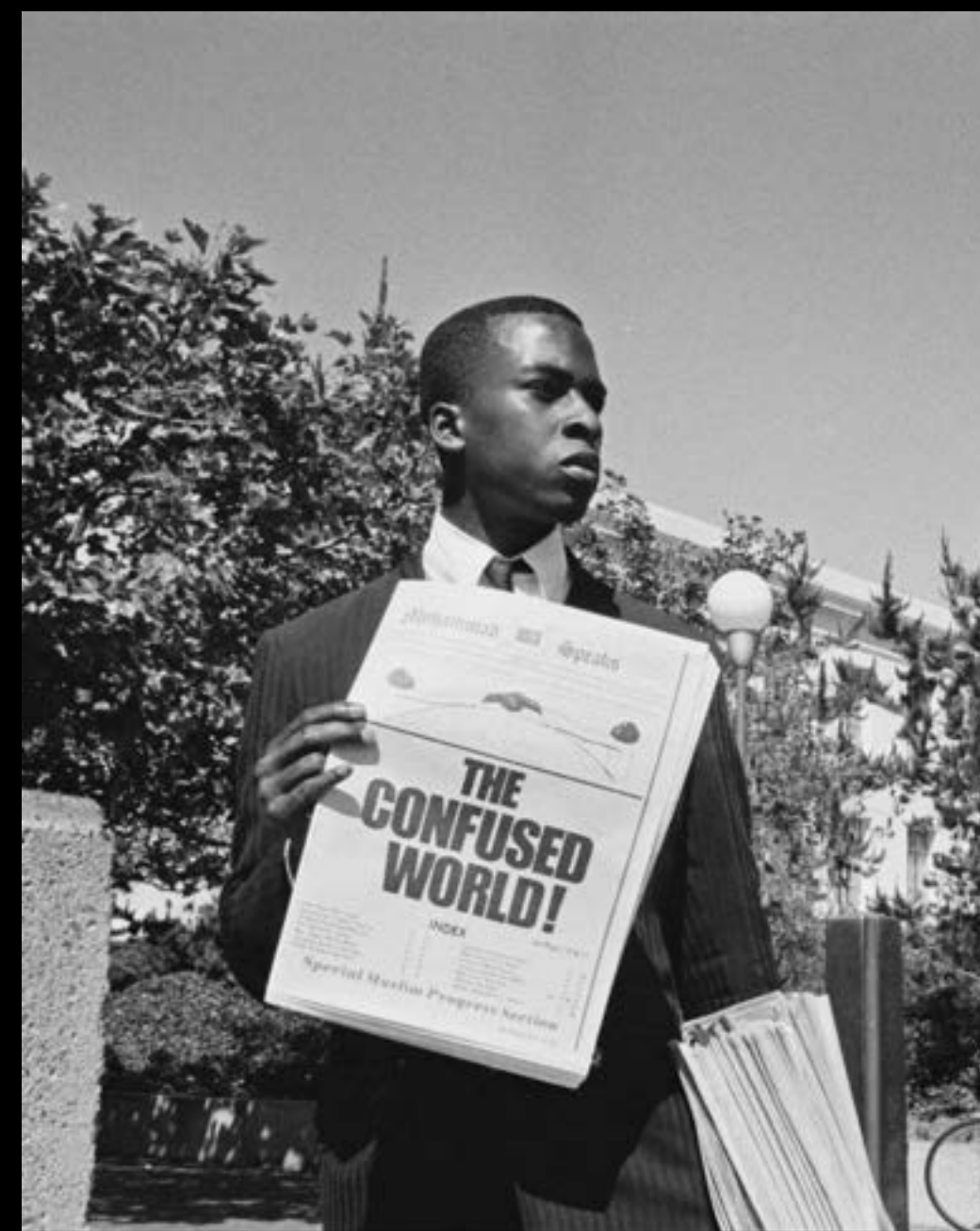
MOOD BOOK



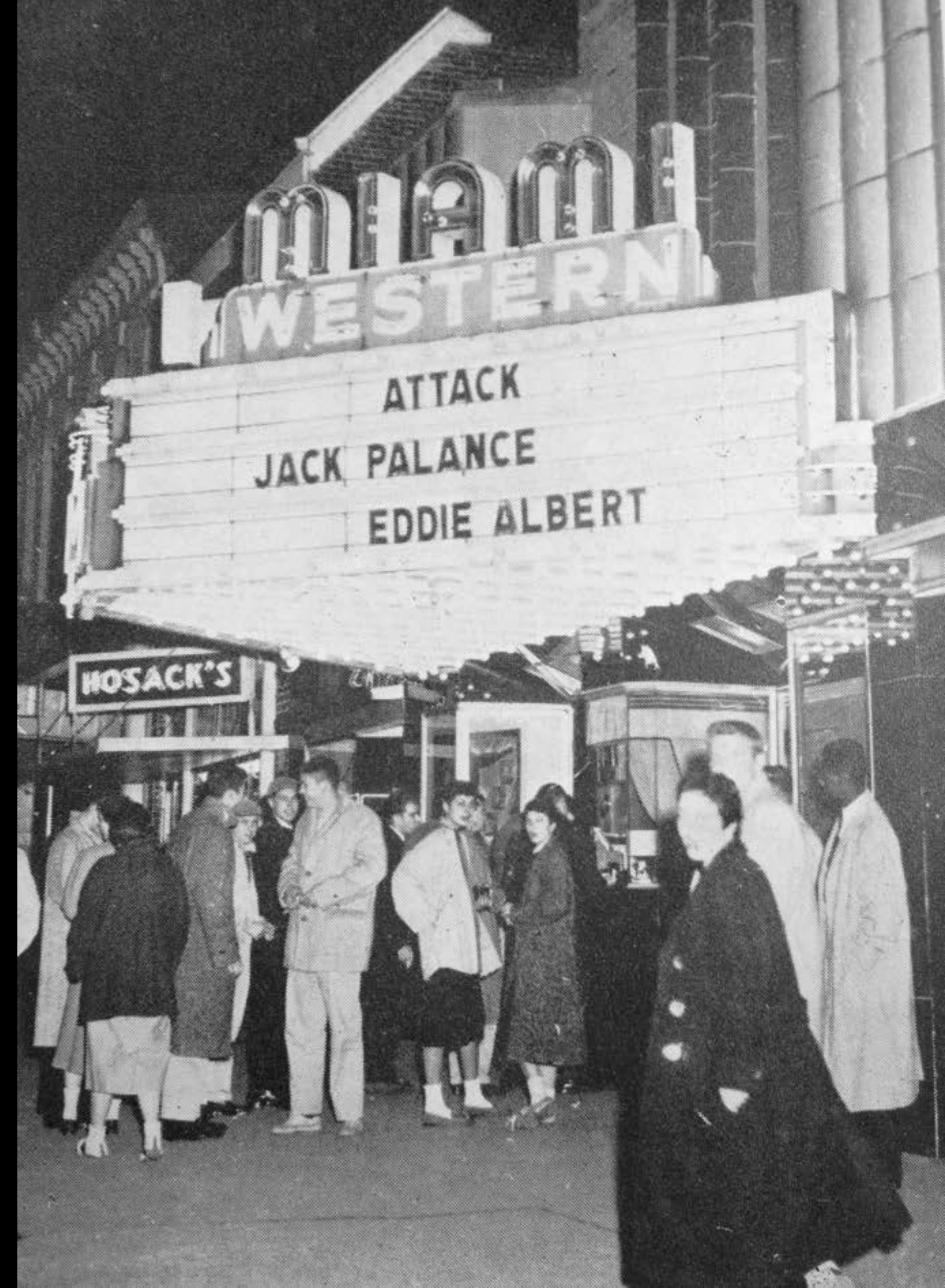
We change the past every time we remember it.

The world isn't what it was. The only constant in life is **change**.







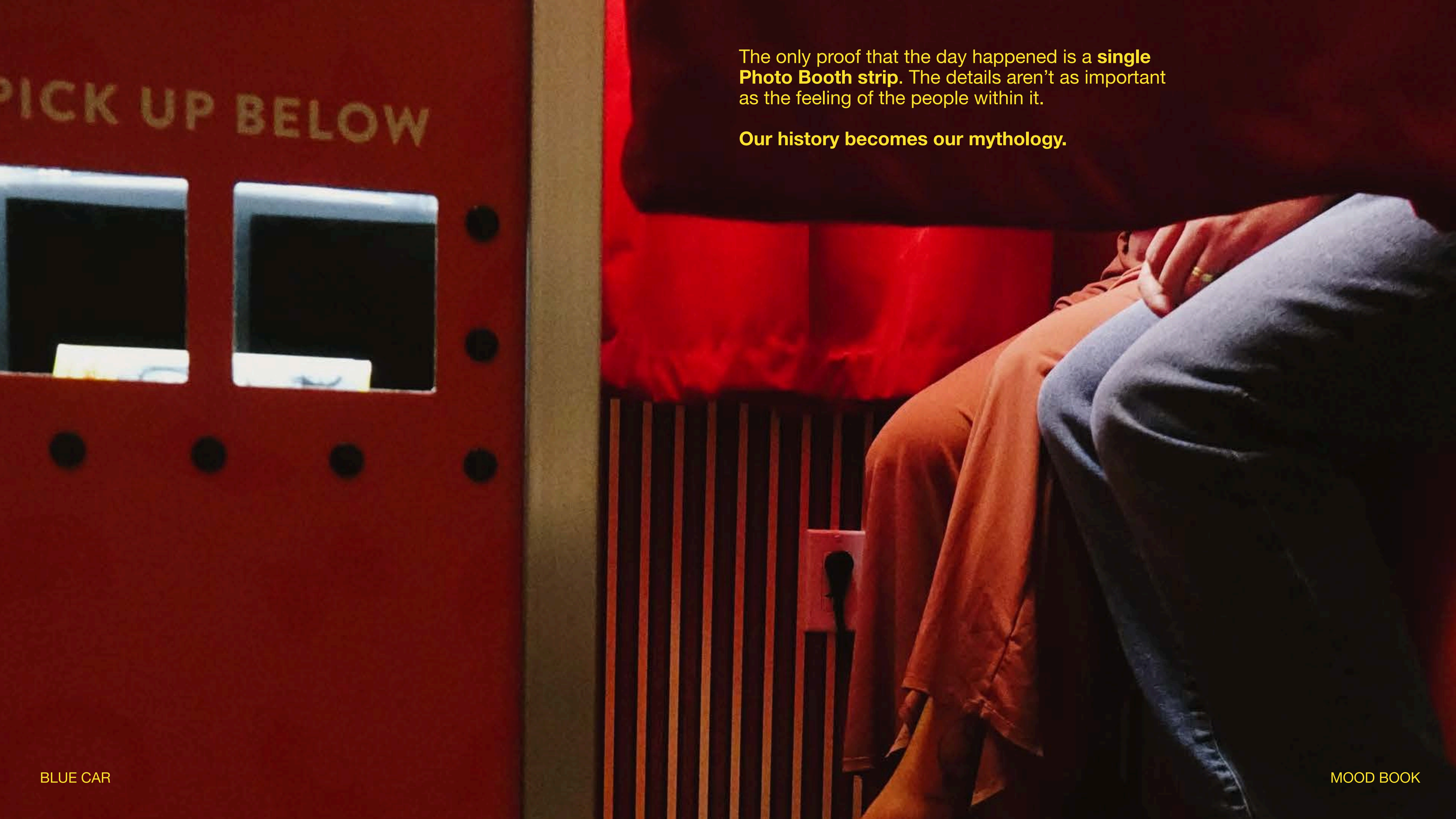




BLUE CAR



MOOD BOOK



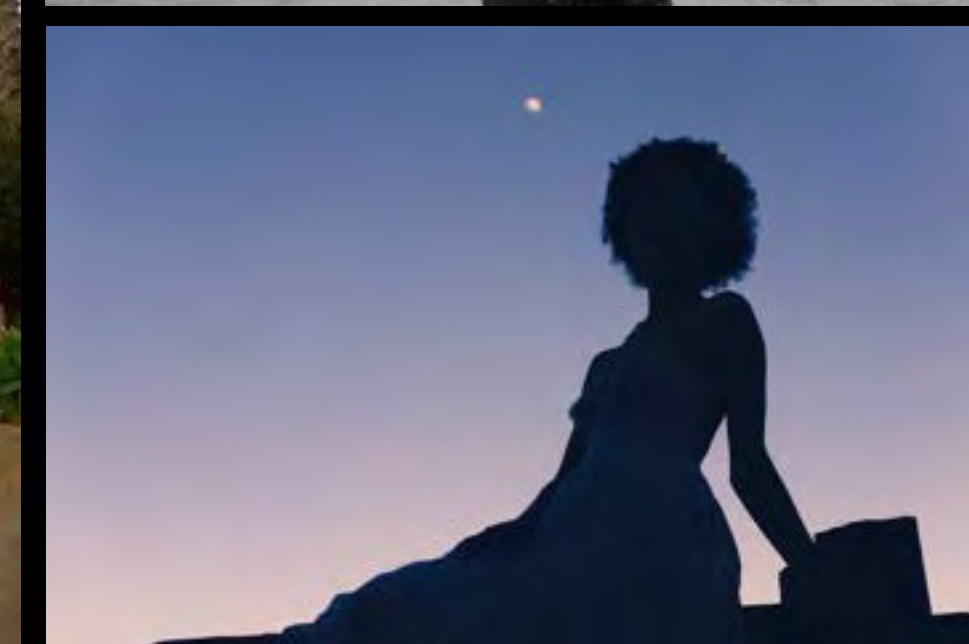
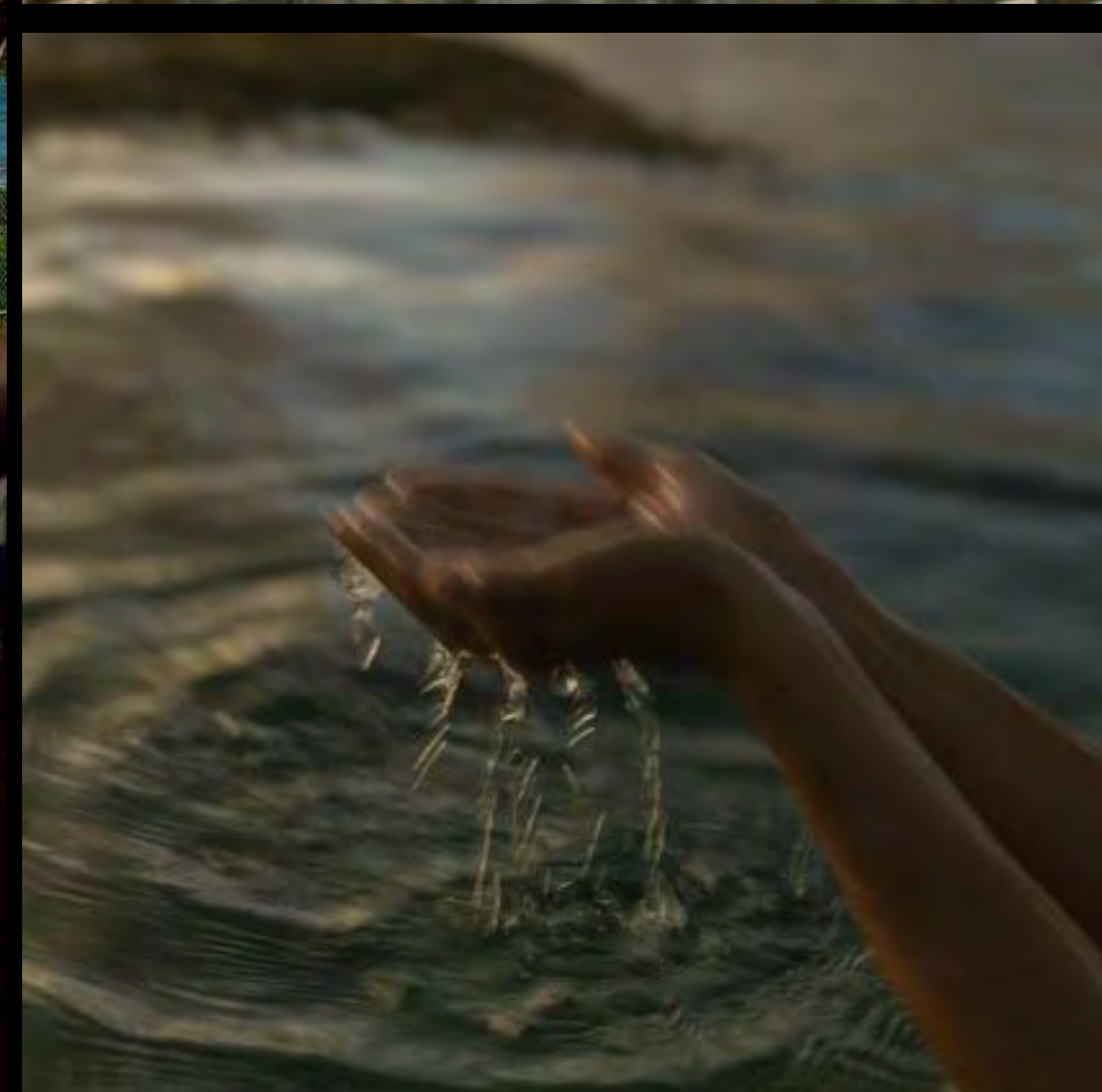
The only proof that the day happened is a **single Photo Booth strip**. The details aren't as important as the feeling of the people within it.

Our history becomes our mythology.



The **Ocean** is the convergence of the past, future, and present. It's neutral ground for the characters to see each other the clearest. Memories conjure and intertwine— the daughter as a young girl, the father as a young man. The father as an old man, the daughter as a middle-aged woman.

It is also the **end of the road**. You can't drive any further than this point. It's the turning point that this moment will end soon.



BLUE CAR

MOOD BOOK



BLUE CAR



MOOD BOOK

A person with dark skin, wearing a red tank top, is seen from behind, looking out a window. The window has a green frame. Outside, a blue car is parked on a street. The sun is setting, and the sky is orange. A sign on the window says "The Best of Times".

The sun is setting and the streetlights are turning on. The journey back home is always faster than it took to get there.

You want to pause time and stay in this moment a while longer, but sooner than you think the day will be over.



In another universe, I am dreaming of this life.

The car is back in the driveway. The two sit for a moment in silence. They may not remember this day for a very long time or ever again, but it will change them forever.





BLUE CAR



MOOD BOOK