

Assignment #1 – 091215 – Abayomi Akinode

A) Why am I Here?

- @ Film Connection, &
- @ in the Industry

I've been told dreams come to Hollywood to die. Yet, the often abused adage that says some people see glass half empty and others half full determine mindsets. I say bah humbug. So, what are my thoughts of those who think dreams come to Hollywood to die? I don't think nor care, am simply a blank slate without basis for comparison or framework for reference as to what Hollywood or the entertainment industry is or is not.

The closest experience I have to the entertainment industry is watching movies, tons of movies. Not for the bragging rights &/or retentive memory of great dialogues, actors, directors, scenes, producers, or other cliques and clichés. Rather, for the pure unadulterated enjoyment and entertainment for getting lost in the moment, at least, for a while. Quick sample of how hard it could be for the mind to synthesize emotions and finally clarify desires is illustrated in the brief anecdote that follows. For years, I listened to all types of music, (I still do). From across all African tribes, Indian movie songs, West Indian Reggae, American rock, soul music, jazz, Middle Eastern Kasbah... you get the gist. The common denominator I later found in those songs I loved was the tenor saxophone tone. Invariably, my taste evolved since identifying that common thread. Now am partial to jazz, with tenor saxophone, of course. The point is, saying what you want could be quite different from knowing what you want.

Thus, my self-professed interest in the industry is not overnight discoveries, they are culmination of years of watching and enjoying all kinds of movies and not understanding the attraction to the world of "make believe". My big secret, I want to be part of it. Is it for the fame, I don't know. Is it for the glory, I wish I knew. Is it for the glamor, or my goodness? Or is it for the sheer uncontrollable pull too hard to resist, yes, yes, yes. Hence, before I pack it all up, I must explore that "rose bud" of mine.

Now, how does one translate a hidden passion to realized livelihood while having fun? Am not so sure, but from my perspective, acquiring the right skill set from an environment steeped in the technical knowledge of how the industry functions, enabled by current practitioners of the art is paramount. I like to think RRFC, FC, in particular is such an environment.

I plan to learn how movies are made, from all perspectives, with the ultimate aim of producing my movies, from my scripts and from other scripts, as opportunities present themselves.

B) 3 Movie Ideas

- 1 to 2 sentences each

Zook Madoo – The African P.I.

An African security diplomat for his country's Rep at the United Nations office in New York has hidden assignment from his country's external affairs minister and the president. He soon runs into serious trouble when he lands in luxurious apartment complex, discovering dead body of the director of the CIA.

The Quotient

Middle age crisis hit an ordinary man, forcing him to reevaluate his life. He headed to England to meet his transatlantic girlfriend living in East London. He was soon mistaken for his cousin, who happens to have duped a gang of treasure hunters looking for sunken historic West African artifacts.

Fake Affairs

A struggling author just moved to San Diego. Unfortunately for him, his adjacent neighbor, an exotic dancer thought to have gone missing wasn't missing after all. But then she went missing for real. The author went looking, thinking he might get a good story for his next novel, except the crooks and the police doesn't share his enthusiasm.