**Green Ginger Fellowship**

**Live Action Content for Film**

1. **Listening to crates using a stethoscope**

*Pauline is on her knees with a stethoscope to the wall of a crate. The room is deadly silent. She periodically moves it away and shakes her head as though trying to clear her ear out.*

Jeremy – Are you ok?

*Pauline gestures to her ear and shakes her head, then points to the box. Jeremy approaches with his hands out and eyes closed, feeling the box with the flat of his hand with a long time. He then writes something down on a clipboard which he shows to Pauline. She nods and commences listening, using her hands instead of the stethoscope.*

1. **Observing crate animation and writing notes on a clipboard#1**

*Pauline and Jeremy are consulting notes and drinking tea, when a crate moves slightly. They both look round, pause, look at each other and then continue. Jeremy is frantically signing and Pauline is shaking her head.*

*After a few moments, the crate moves again, more violently this time. Pauline jumps and Jeremy drops his cup of tea.*

*There is a long pause while they both stare at the box. They advance slowly towards it and, while they’re about two foot away, the box jerks towards them. Both dart off screen, Jeremy throwing papers in the air like confetti.*

1. **Observing crate animation and writing notes on a clipboard#2**

*They both enter the scene more tentatively, Jeremy signing to Pauline that she has to keep her eyes on the crate while he runs at it. She gestures back a thumbs up. There seems to be an eternity while they gather the courage, but eventually Jeremy rushes at the crate and sits on top of it, braced for something to happen.*

*Nothing happens. After a few moments, he begins to loosen his grip and relax. Pauline grabs the clipboard and begins to write.*

*Mid-sentence, the crate starts moving again with Jeremy on it. It’s so imperceptible he doesn’t realise it’s happening at first, and is nearly halfway out of the shot before he realises and jumps off in a panic.*

1. **Brushing crates with an archaeology brush**

*Pauline and Jeremy are busy brushing the crates with a small brush, occasionally pausing and getting closer to get a better look. Jeremy keeps rubbing his finger along the side and inspecting it, to which Pauline nudges him and gesticulates to use the brush.*

1. **The accidental video**

*Pauline has the IPhone and is trying to film Jeremy, but all we can see is a very unflattering view up her nose while she tries to work it out.*

Sorry, hang on….oh this damn thing, I can’t work it out. I’ve got a Samsung, it’s all different. Keep going, I’ll work out how to flip it round in a minute *(long, uncomfortable silence where she’s obviously stabbing at buttons and we can still see up her nose).* Have you found anything? Don’t find anything until I can work out how to turn it round. We might have to wait for Richey to come back. Stupid…..bloody…...*(another long silence and then the video ends).*

1. **Attempting to gather smoke into a beaker or plastic bag for testing**

*Jeremy is unceremoniously attempting to crowbar the lid off a crate. Both wear gasmasks, and Pauline is standing by, ready to spring into action with a jar.*

*He struggles on until the edge of the lid is prised open and a jet of smoke shoots out. Pauline darts into it with the jar, corking it almost immediately. She then holds it up, examining it while Jeremy pushes the lid back down.*

1. **Pinning notes/photographs to a notice board#1**

*Pauline is sitting down at the table drinking tea and making notes, occasionally looking up at Jeremy who is spinning notes to the pinboard and moving them about after consideration.*

*She periodically gets up and consults him, pointing from the crates to the board and moving the notes. There is wild gesticulation between both of them.*

1. **Pinning notes/photographs to a notice board#2**

*Jeremy has progressed to wrapping string around the pins and linking notes, like a murder enquiry. He occasionally stands back to review his work, sometimes changing the direction of the string.*

*Pauline enters and considers what he’s doing, clearly with some sense of cynicism. She starts measuring angles on some of the crates with a large set square or ruler while he carries on.*

1. **Playing with the CCTV#1**

*Jeremy leans right up to the CCTV so we get a very unflattering close up. He breathes on it, then taps it, shuffling away backwards with a silly dance. Pauline is watching in the background, stoic.*

1. **Playing with the CCTV#2**

*Pauline is staring into the CCTV like she dares someone inside to show themselves. Jeremy is visible in the background, throwing a crowbar on the floor and kicking a crate in fury. As he does, a jet of steam shoots out and he falls backwards.*

*Pauline maintains her stoic face and slides comedically out of view while Jeremy sits on the floor, enraged.*

1. **Long multiplications written on white board**

*Pauline is working through an impenetrable maths puzzle on the board while Jeremy sits with his back against a crate, eating a sandwich and drinking tea. We see a shady figure slightly off screen, holding a phone up.*

1. **Using special equipment to Xray the crates**

*Pauline is using something that looks like a handheld metal detector to scan the crates. Jeremy is hunched over an IPad – she keeps looking to him and he shrugs his shoulder, shaking his head as nothing inside the crates is clear.*

*They swap places so she can look at the IPad, but the results are just as indeterminate.*

1. **Photographing crates**

Jeremy is photographing a number of crates while Pauline walks beside him, writing notes as he signs to her.

1. **Balloons**

*Jeremy and Pauline are struggling with a crate. Jeremy is using a variety of tools to prise it open – when he eventually does, a number of green balloons float out and off. Jeremy makes a grab for one, causing it to pop and Pauline to jump.*

*He signs an apology to her, but she’s watching the balloons as they escape (off screen). They then both huddle around the remains of the burst balloon, holding it up to the light smelling it and then carefully placing it in a clear plastic bag.*

1. **Report to camera**

*Pauline is working on a multiplication on the board while Jeremy eats a sandwich without a care in the world.*

Voice – So we’re going to start our second update – you ready?

*No one answers.*

Voice – This is Richey Storr reporting live from GGF HQ on The Crates. So guys – what have you found?

Pauline – *calculating* – I have absolutely no idea.

Camera pans to Jeremy sitting with his back against a crate, eating. He shrugs. Camera pans to Pauline.

Voice – You must have found *something*…

Pauline – distracted – I don’t even think we’ve started to scrape the surface of what these crates are or what they mean. Not for a minute. I mean, several blow out some sort of smoke or make noises. We’ve seen some move, I mean actually *move* – Jeremy was sitting on one and it moved across the room. We’ve never seen anything like it, have we?

*Camera pans to Jeremy, who stares blankly then holds his sandwich up. The camera zooms into it.*

Voice - Is that tuna? That smells really strong.

Pauline – Some of the crates smell quite odd – it might be one of those.

Voice – No, it’s definitely tuna.

Pauline – Are you sure it isn’t this?

*She holds a bottle up to the phone so Richey can smell it.*

Voice – Christ, what IS that? That’s vile

Pauline – *mysteriously* – we don’t know yet.

Camera pans back for a long time to Jeremy, still eating.

1. **Report to camera #2**

Pauline and Jeremy are keeling in front of some crates, taking notes and consulting each other.

Voice – It’s now – *pause -* 10am. We’re three hours into our investigations here at GGF HQ – I love saying that. This is Pauline and Jeremy, two core members of the team, who are investigating the mysterious crates found at Whitefriargate. Any luck guys?

Jeremy – Depends what you mean by luck.

Pauline – Quite. We can confirm that a number of the crates are behaving oddly –

Jeremy – smoke billowing out, weird noises, moving –

Pauline – Yeah, the smoke’s difficult. We can’t seem to catch a sample for testing.

Jeremy – It’s self-aware.

Pauline – Self-aware…..yes…..

Pause.

Pauline – 13 crates are making noises. *Jeremy hands her the notes.* Seven seem to contain some kind of smoke and one in particular moves.

They both point to the same crate, that looks like it’s been rudimentally strapped down.

Both – That one.

1. **Discoveries#1**

*The camera silently captures Jeremy as he takes the lid off a crate and places it carefully on the floor. He dodges out of the way of the crate as though he expects something to happen – when it doesn’t he moves closer and peers inside. We hear the camera operator breathing heavily.*

*He leans in slowly and pulls out an enormous shoe, looking at it and turning it over in disbelief. He checks there’s nothing else inside the crate, then delicately sets it down on the table with the other discoveries.*