"A man living in solitude, bar his pet dog, has all the mod-cons in his life to make living comfortable and easy but there's an uneasy dissatisfaction lingering in the air. When the landlord (or someone with the key, a metaphysical entity representing his alter-life maybe) comes knocking, he hides rather than interact. In dreams he escapes but fragments of his real life seep in - the stormy weather, the wanderlust, the dark skies; all solitary.“

This is an intriguing piece that holds its cards close to its chest, with multiple readings it leaves an audience with a tapestry to take what they will. Is this a troubled author whose dreams are being lived in his own writing? Is this a visualisation of the turbulent nature of understanding one's sexuality in older life? Or is this a film that's showing us that everything people desire is not always so rewarding once they have it at all times?

It's a slow burn piece which does make it a hard watch for some programmers who are perhaps wanting something more energetic and dynamic. We can't deny that it's a piece that will pique people's attention in the submissions pile, but it will also be battling for the curated slots alongside everyone else. The hardest part of the circuit is not being able to see the competition so your film has to connect with a programmer and for them to want to share with their audience (of whom they know best).