

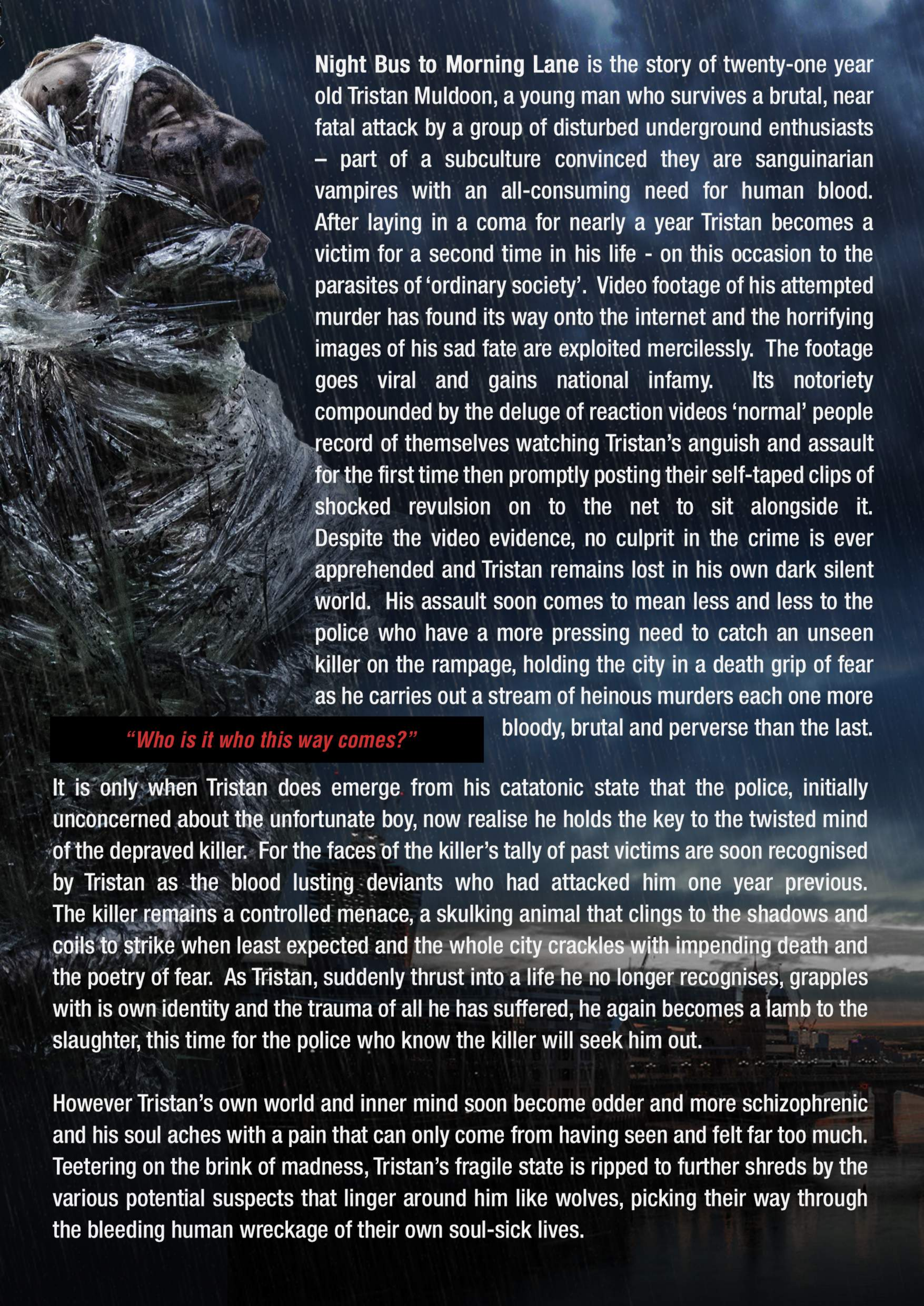
EVEN THE DEAD NEED SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR

NIGHT BUS TO MORNING LANE

BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE BRITISH FILMMAKERS ALLIANCE



WILD FRONTIER
PRODUCTIONS LTD



Night Bus to Morning Lane is the story of twenty-one year old Tristan Muldoon, a young man who survives a brutal, near fatal attack by a group of disturbed underground enthusiasts – part of a subculture convinced they are sanguinarian vampires with an all-consuming need for human blood. After laying in a coma for nearly a year Tristan becomes a victim for a second time in his life - on this occasion to the parasites of 'ordinary society'. Video footage of his attempted murder has found its way onto the internet and the horrifying images of his sad fate are exploited mercilessly. The footage goes viral and gains national infamy. Its notoriety compounded by the deluge of reaction videos 'normal' people record of themselves watching Tristan's anguish and assault for the first time then promptly posting their self-taped clips of shocked revulsion on to the net to sit alongside it. Despite the video evidence, no culprit in the crime is ever apprehended and Tristan remains lost in his own dark silent world. His assault soon comes to mean less and less to the police who have a more pressing need to catch an unseen killer on the rampage, holding the city in a death grip of fear as he carries out a stream of heinous murders each one more bloody, brutal and perverse than the last.

"Who is it who this way comes?"

It is only when Tristan does emerge from his catatonic state that the police, initially unconcerned about the unfortunate boy, now realise he holds the key to the twisted mind of the depraved killer. For the faces of the killer's tally of past victims are soon recognised by Tristan as the blood lusting deviants who had attacked him one year previous. The killer remains a controlled menace, a skulking animal that clings to the shadows and coils to strike when least expected and the whole city crackles with impending death and the poetry of fear. As Tristan, suddenly thrust into a life he no longer recognises, grapples with his own identity and the trauma of all he has suffered, he again becomes a lamb to the slaughter, this time for the police who know the killer will seek him out.

However Tristan's own world and inner mind soon become odder and more schizophrenic and his soul aches with a pain that can only come from having seen and felt far too much. Teetering on the brink of madness, Tristan's fragile state is ripped to further shreds by the various potential suspects that linger around him like wolves, picking their way through the bleeding human wreckage of their own soul-sick lives.

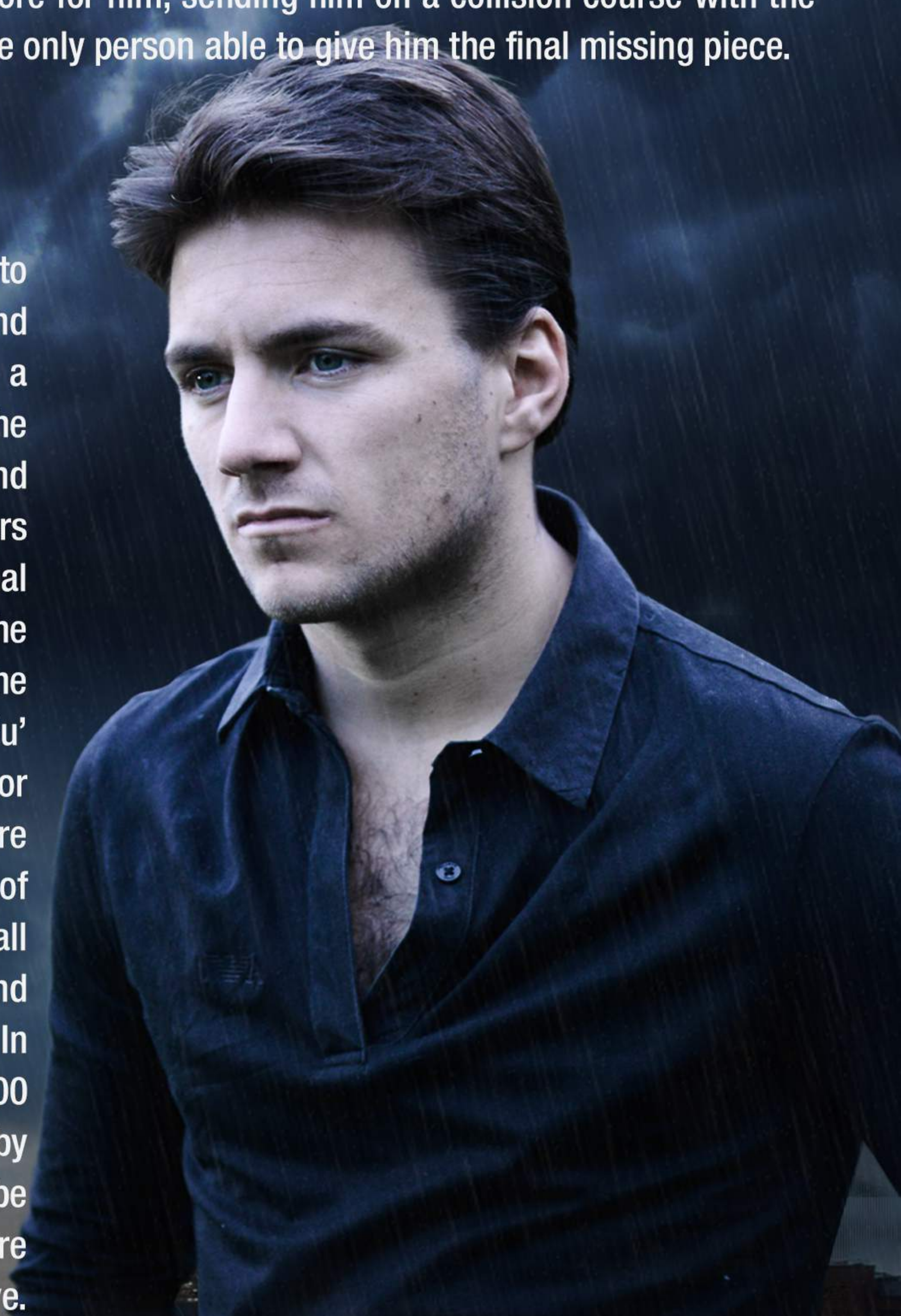
Tristan, now bait for a killer who must be caught, is left vulnerable and alone as he desperately tries to put back together the shattered puzzle of his own fractured life. And yet fate has one last surprise in store for him, sending him on a collision course with the murderous stranger who will be the only person able to give him the final missing piece.

THE TRUTH


Stranger than Fiction....

Night Bus to Morning Lane aims to blend the historically successful and ever popular vampire myth with a hard-hitting modern take, making the film more akin to dark and foreboding psychological thrillers such as 'Se7en' or 'The Usual Suspects' with a touch of the mesmerising sinister beauty of the more traditional classics 'Nosferatu' and the 1930s Universal Horror version of 'Dracula'. The more shocking and disturbing elements of Night Bus to Morning Lane are all drawn from current society's and recent history's strange truths. In the passed 100 years over 300 murders have been carried out by those believing themselves to be akin with the creatures of folklore that require human blood to survive. 9 apprehended serial killers have declared themselves to be sanguinarian vampires.

In 2007 the Dnepropetrovsk Maniacs murdered 21 innocent people in the Ukraine, filming and photographing many of their brutal attacks. The resulting horrific footage from one such murder finding its way onto the internet to spread around the world with shocking speed and inspire a host of 'reaction videos' whereby the quiet minds of 'normal society' would film their own responses to watching an innocent man's prolonged torture death and post their shocked, sometimes sniggering, reactions proudly onto the net like trophies beside the original.

A man with dark hair and light-colored eyes, wearing a dark blue button-down shirt, is shown from the chest up. He is looking off to the side with a serious expression. The background is dark and rainy, with raindrops visible in the air.

***"Sometimes I fear that the devil is real.
That he lives inside me and sometimes he wins."***



"The monsters of the mind are far worse than those born of hell. Humankind alone has delivered more chaos than anything the beast dare dream of. Every monster was first a man."

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We Want Your Blood

Night Bus to Morning Lane is the latest in a slate of projects being brought to you by The British Filmmakers Alliance. The genesis for its conception and execution is a revolutionary initiative and will create opportunities for many filmmakers and actors struggling for a break in these difficult times. Individuals and companies from other industries will also have scope to become involved and bring a new and daringly original British Horror film to its dark and twisted life.

CONTACT DETAILS

To find out more about 'Night Bus to Morning Lane'
and how you can be involved and become part of the team contact us at:

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"Even the dead need something to live for"
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