

BRUNO MARS **YOUNG GIRLS**



by john threat



Hi Bruno Mars!

I love this haunting ballad “Young Girls” Like many people thought out the ages, I too have often felt the test of the irresistible reckless charms of the opposite sex even when it was clear it would destroy me. I have had those restless nights , the stabbing pains that keep you up at night thinking of love.

What I’d like to capture for this video is a poetic and poignantly fun take on based on man’s existential battle between sex and science - where rationality and conversations of gravitas fall apart for us the minute a young girl walks through the door.

Her boundless energy.

Her bright eyes.

Her sense of wonderment and adventure.

The way she moves.

The way she smells.

In one word:

Wild.



Imagine a tribe of group of young wild intensely beautiful girls marooned on an island surviving on their own. One of them strays a little too far and is captured and brought to the United States for study at a university.

A uptight scientist begins to study her, but unexpectedly her young wild ways hypnotizes him and he takes her out of the cage against his better judgment.

Together the wild girl and the scientist go on an adventure through the city. The wild girl has difficulty fitting into his world with disastrous results.

Her rebellion against social norms is just her trying to find out where she fits in - she wants to be is free! Will it throw everything he has ever worked for just for some fleeting moments with this young wild girl?

Let's see what happens shall we?



//VIDEO START

We see a stunningly gorgeous girl.

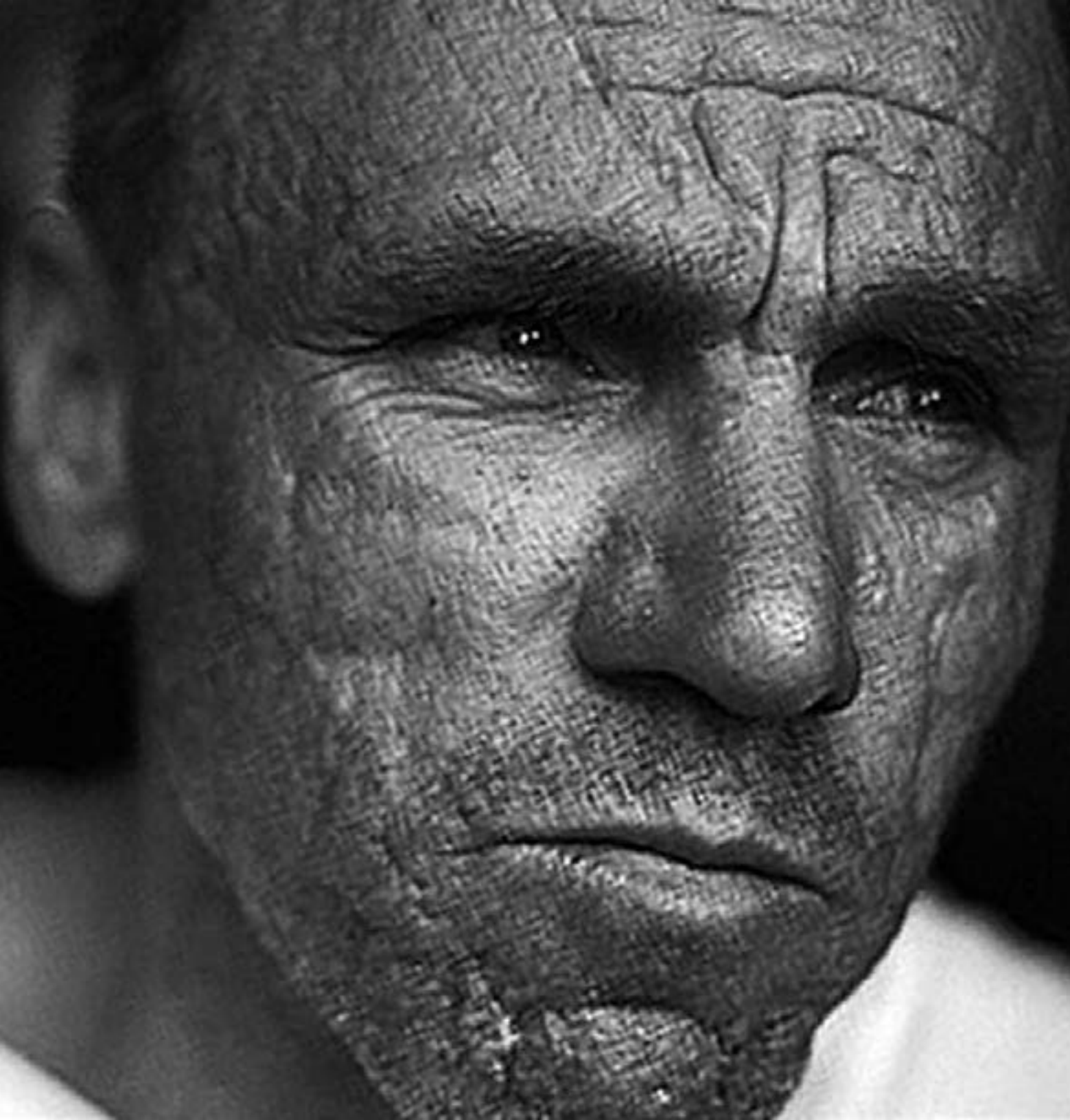
Her face is filthy but her eyes are beaming with hope and life. She is covered in tattered rags walking through the forest.

She moves cautiously and stealthily like a cat. She comes to rest on her haunches as her loin-cloth drapes gently between her legs barely covering her womanhood.

Her eyes dart back and forth nervously. Just as she makes a move...

SWOOSH





Oh no!

The wild girl is snagged with a huge animal net. Two gap tooth pock-marked rough para-military men in safari gear capture her.

They drag the beautiful wild girl down a dirty road. Their faces are twisted with malicious intent and they drop her into a row boat.



As the boat sails off - the wild girl's tribe of stunningly gorgeous young women emerge from the forest. The girls are filthy and dressed in barely there arrangements of tattered cloth. They are armed with makeshift spears but are too late to help her.

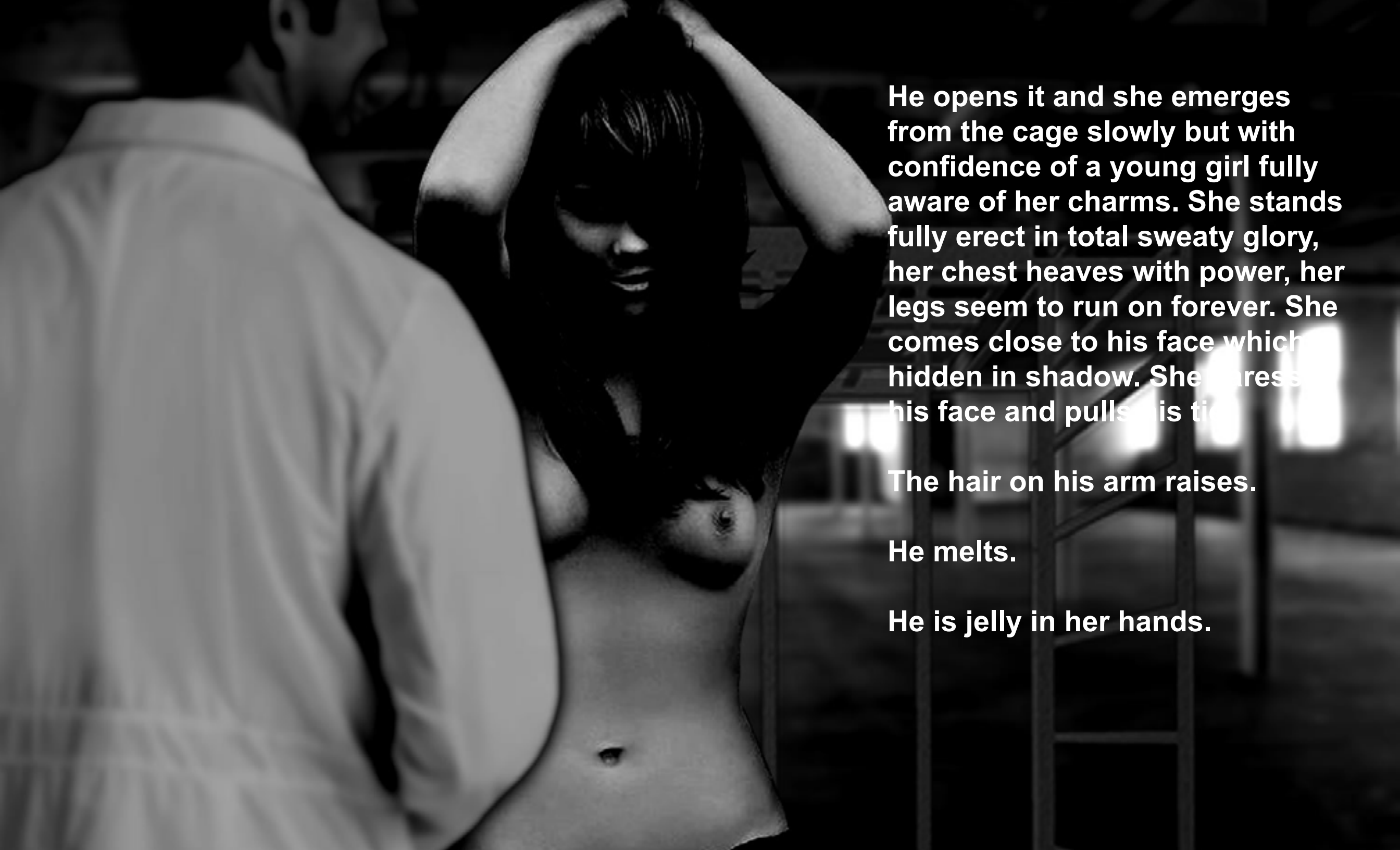
They crouch in sexy positions and stare daggers at the men taking her away



We see a cage rolled into a sparse laboratory room by two laboratory attendants in white coats and they leave. The girl sits in the corner of the cage cowering. Her luscious back to the camera. We pull back to see a scientist in a white lab coat standing in the dark looking at her. He walks toward the cage and

CLICK





He opens it and she emerges from the cage slowly but with confidence of a young girl fully aware of her charms. She stands fully erect in total sweaty glory, her chest heaves with power, her legs seem to run on forever. She comes close to his face which is hidden in shadow. She presses her face against his face and pulls his tie.

The hair on his arm raises.

He melts.

He is jelly in her hands.

We open to a high end boutique for women. The wild girl is being fitted for a beautiful gown. She looks radiant but she is resisting the seamstresses and tailors who are working on a dress for her. She is so striking that someone is taking photographs of the wild girl.

She suddenly stands up erect again and flexes her muscles from head to toe. Suddenly Her dress rips in the front baring her cleavage. Her strong thighs rip a huge splits down the side of the dress. Everyone is stunned. She retreats to crouching position.



We open to a fancy restaurant. The scientist is sitting with his back to us and submerged beautifully in the dark. The wild girl has never been to a restaurant. She looks around at everyone wildly.

She fiddles with the silverware. She taunting the other customers in the restaurant. She crouches in the seat. She jumps up on the table playing with the bread sticks. She savages the fancy steak like someone who hasn't eaten in weeks. She hides under the tablecloth. The patrons stare at her shocked.

The waiter comes with the outrageous size bill that includes the damage she has done.

She whips out her knife and stabs the receipt right where it says "tip".

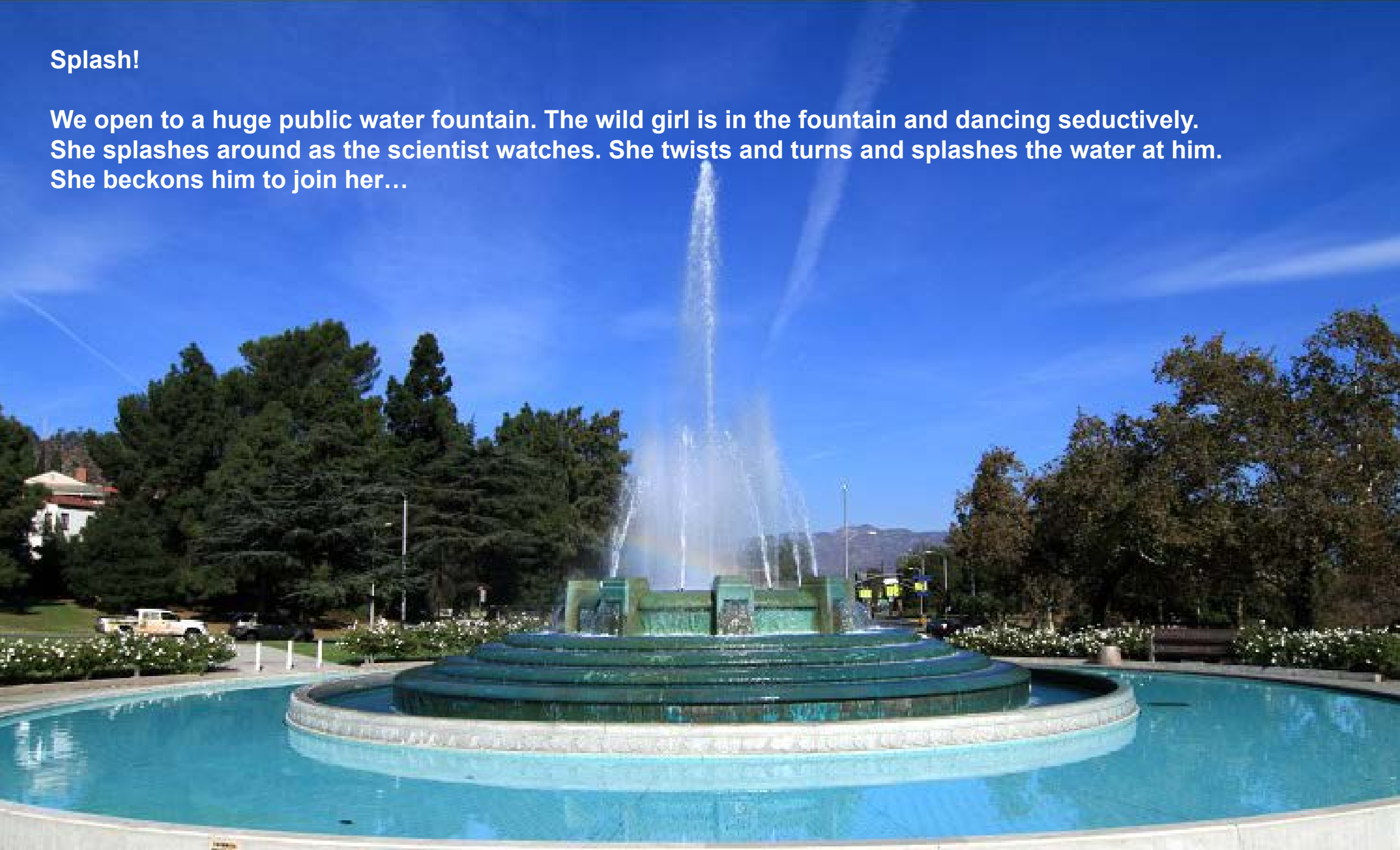


WTF?



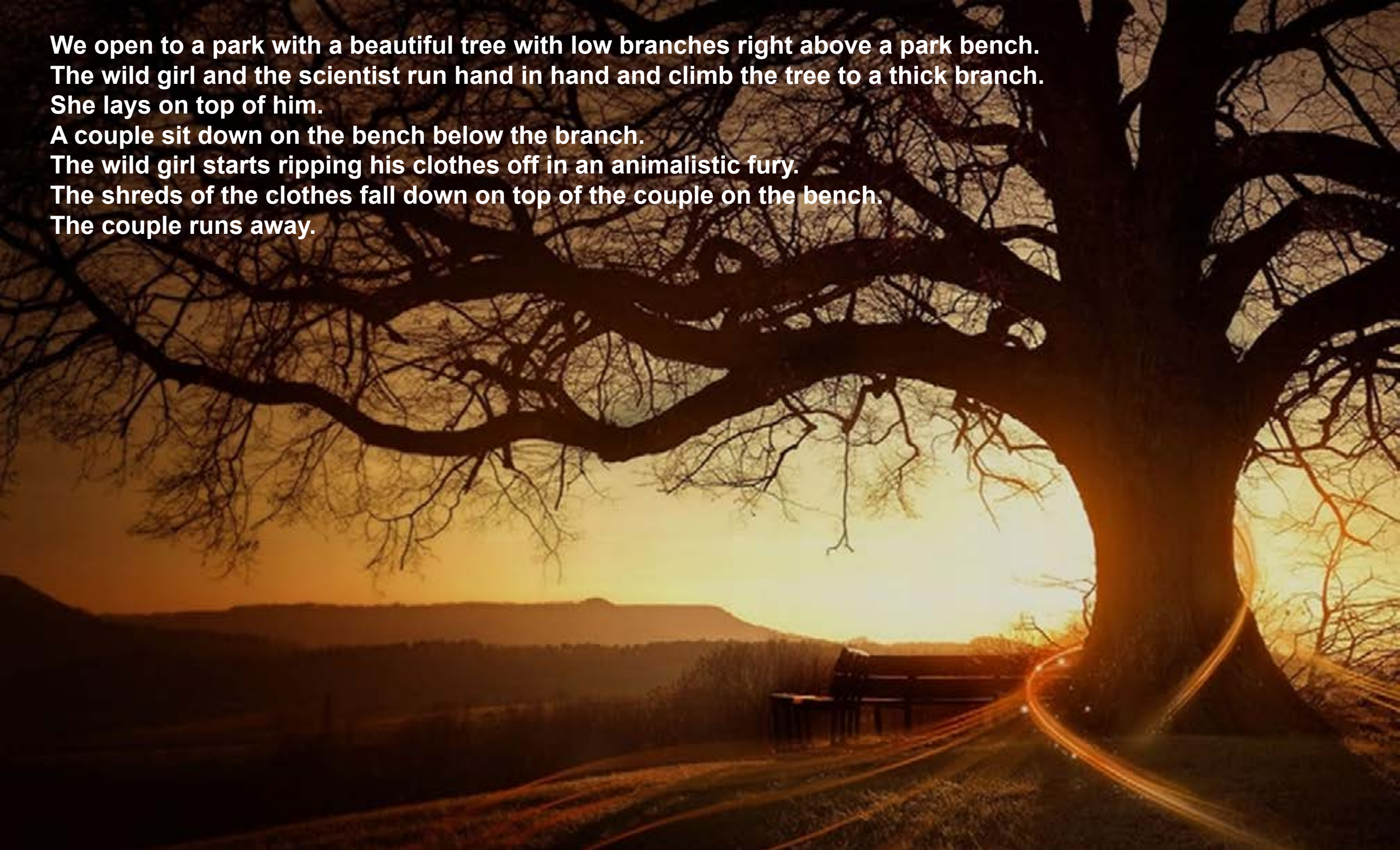
Splash!

We open to a huge public water fountain. The wild girl is in the fountain and dancing seductively. She splashes around as the scientist watches. She twists and turns and splashes the water at him. She beckons him to join her...






**We open to a park with a beautiful tree with low branches right above a park bench.
The wild girl and the scientist run hand in hand and climb the tree to a thick branch.
She lays on top of him.
A couple sit down on the bench below the branch.
The wild girl starts ripping his clothes off in an animalistic fury.
The shreds of the clothes fall down on top of the couple on the bench.
The couple runs away.**







**We open to the front of the laboratory
The scientist is trying to put the wild girl back to the cage but she wont go.
She screams and twists and turns.
He stops and he knows what he has to do.
He has to return her to the wild.**



We open to a row boat in the water.
The scientist is rowing like a maniac.
The wild girl sitting on the bow anxiously.
They reach the shore, she kisses him and she runs off.



The wild girl runs into the forest.
Her tribe comes out cautiously and stare at the scientist
with the look of murder.
They hand her a spear.



**The scientist heads back to the boat.
The wild girl rocks back and throws her spear.
It sails through the air.**



The spear hits him dead in the back.

He falls - for love.

FIN.



//CASTING

The wild girl should be someone special - a girl who resonates electric energy off the screen. Who can embody that youthful exuberance we are looking to capture in this video. She should be stunningly beautiful who can portray tear-inducing innocence but still distract a room of people when she walks in.

The casting for the wild girl tribe should have wide range of unique faces that differentiate themselves from the main wild girl. I see them as dangerously athletic and lithe and yet surprisingly bursting at the seams voluptuous.





//AESTHETIC

The video color palate can provide a visual juxtaposition between the two worlds of the wild young girl and the scientist. The wild girls world is vivid and glossy - rich luxurious colors amplify the lush natural environment. The scientist world is cold and sterile - like a prison from the wild girl's perception. Slowly but surely the world turns vivid and glossy again as the scientist as the wild girl steals his heart.

We never quite see the scientist face - he is always lit film noir style, just hidden enough in the shadows to never get a full sense of his face. The main star of the video is the young wild girl





////////REFERENCE AND INSPIRATION

JUNGLE GIRL



DYNAMITE.

2013 CALENDAR

JUNGLE GIRL

OMNIBUS



DYNAMITE

CHO · MURRAY · BATISTA









JANA THE JUNGLE GIRL HAD LONG SINCE LEARNED TO FACE ITS DANGERS—OTHERWISE, SHE WOULD NOT NOW BE ALIVE...

SHE KNEW HOW TO HUNT FOR FOOD, KNEW HOW TO AVOID BEING HUNTED...

BUT THIS WAS SOMETHING NEW, SOMETHING THAT HAD SPRUNG FROM THE HEAVENS...

SOMETHING OUTSIDE HER EXPERIENCE...





Thank you for this opportunity to generate
ideas for such a great song and amazing artist.

THANK YOU