

Frequencies Unseen

By

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EXT. NORTHGATE - BRADFORD - LATE MORNING

Fade in to see CADE step forwards from crossing the road.

MUSIC STARTS - "OPENING NO.1"

As OPENING NO.1 starts, CADE begins to walk slowly, in sync with the flow of the music. Each step is dictated by the beat of the music. As it speeds up and shifts into a different style, CADE begins to step in tune with the new style and adjusting walking style to it.

EXT. RAWSON ROAD - BRADFORD - LATE MORNING - FOLLOWING SCENE
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CADE turns the corner, leading onto Rawson Road with the music taking a slight shift again. The music changes to more a jazz-pop vibe as the music changes again, so does CADE's posture and demeanour. A slight spring appears in their step, however it is faked and visibly faked change.

As CADE walks along RAWSON ROAD, they begin to hum in tune with "OPENING NO.1" and gets out their phone to have a look at a music app for what is going to be played next. They cue up something, about halfway to BCB and it slowly begins to fade in/out to the next song (Pop song).

INT./EXT. RAWSON RD TO BCB STATION

CADE comes to the front of BCB, the music changing more the closer to the radio desk they get, and get buzzed in to the waiting room.

CADE signs the log in book, and enters the main room to head towards the studios in the back. On the way in CADE, the music still changing slowly though quite prominently, greets co-workers with a convincing and comforting grin. Their boss is seemingly out of the picture this morning, so that's a relief to many in the office.

As CADE finally approaches the studios, the music is about half and half between the two. They approach the desk, and turn on the required devices. It goes: Studio Switch (back of the desk), CD rig, vinyl player, computer carts.

CADE sits at the desk for the final preparations, and prepares to start recording. They type in a few things on the keyboard, only to stop before hitting enter. Their finger moves from hovering over the enter key, to their whole hand reaching down and picking up a record from under the desk. They put it on, and drop the needle. No audio comes through

over then the music from the record and CADE says their intro and ident.

INT. BCB STATION - LATER - AFTER RECORDING

CADE steps out of the studio, with a relaxed demeanour on their face but a very neutral body language. Their boss is stood waiting up the studio. The music in the background will be different shows from the station.

BOSS:

Excellent as normal, Cade. I was listening in from my desk. I do wonder why you don't use the music carts though? Having all those records around does weigh things down a little.

CADE:

It's just a nicer sound from vinyl. Something physical is always going to beat something you can't get your hands on.

BOSS:

Fair enough, I suppose. Oh, whilst I have you here there is something I need to tell you about.

CADE:

Oh?

BOSS:

Yeah, you've got to have a guest on with you next tomorrow. I think it's the kid of one of the investors, and they're kicking up a big stink about some new album or whatever.

CADE:

A musician? That sounds... interesting...

BOSS:

Apparently so. Look, just babysit the kid for an hour for me will you? I'll get them to bring along a copy of the album for your seemingly limitless collection.

BOSS pats CADE on the shoulder and laughs a bit, and turns to

walk away from CADE and into the studio.

INT. CAFE - LATER

CADE is sat at a desk with a drink in front of them and a few notebooks, twirling a pen in their fingers and talking to themselves.

CADE:

What to do... I obviously need to do it, but still... Can I?

CADE leans slightly forwards, taking on a slightly more conspiratorial tone. The music playing in the background is café music but CADE has an earphone in to the side, and has some darker and thought-provoking music barely audible behind everything else happening.

CADE:

(WHILST TAKING A DRINK AND FLICKING THROUGH A NOTEBOOK WITH NOTES ABOUT INVESTORS IN)

I'll just have to 'wing' it then I suppose. As normal as possible.

CADE gets their phone out, and texts BOSS to say that the guest can go ahead and come in tomorrow. BOSS replies with excitement and confirms details like arrival times and what to talk about.

CADE puts their phone down on the table, and decides to take out their earphone and put it away in order to listen to the surrounding noises and music.

CADE begins to move their head along with the gentle music, almost conducting with the movements, and looking subtly around the place to see what people are doing and how the music might be affecting them.

As the music get quieter, changing over to something else, CADE's movements slow down and change into a curious look around the room at people and their reactions to the music changing with less subtleness.

A couple in the corner of the room stop talking to each other, and pick up their drinks with a slight fluster as they are worried that people might have heard what they were saying.

In the centre of the room, WRITER is sat working on a laptop.

They sit up and their head comes up from the screen, as the change has startled them from a trance-like state. WRITER looks around, a little frazzled, but then looks back at the screen and continues with the writing but at a different speed then before.

CADE:
(QUIETLY WHISPERED)

Is that?

CADE writes in a separate small black notebook the words
'tempo relating to movement speed - even in hand actions'