

## SHUT UP

Blink-182

Time	Audio	Video
0:00 – 0:02		Layne and his friends are hanging out in his bedroom,
0:02 – 0:06		blaring rock music, laughing, talking bullshit, smoking pot
0:06 – 0:10		out the window, and drinking beer. The room has clothes
0:10 – 0:14		and shit all over it, with Black Sabbath, Iron Maiden,
0:14 – 0:18		Metallica and Alice in Chains posters on the walls.
0:18 – 0:20	<i>“Shut the fuck up,” she said</i>	Layne’s drunk mother comes blasting into the room, screaming <i>“Shut the fuck up!”</i>
0:20 – 0:26	<i>“I’m going fuckin’ deaf, You’re always too loud, everything’s too loud”</i>	Layne’s friends scatter, disperse, and exit the scene, some out the bedroom door, some out the window. Mom screams, <i>“I’m going fuckin’ deaf! You’re always too loud, everything’s too</i>
0:26 – 0:31	<i>Now that all my friends left, this place is fuckin’ dead, I wanna</i>	<i>loud!”</i> Layne shouts back at his mother, <i>“Now that all my friends left, this place is fuckin’ dead! I wanna move out!”</i>
0:31 – 0:35	<i>move out When can we move out? This shit has got to stop</i>	Layne texts his friend, <i>“When can we move out?”</i> Layne again texts his friend, <i>“This shit has got to stop.”</i>
0:35 – 0:39		Layne’s mother continues hollering at him, he shoves her
0:39 – 0:40	<i>I’ll run away!</i>	towards the door, pushes her out of his room and slams the
0:40 – 0:44		door in her face.
0:44 – 0:48		Layne is asleep on the recliner, television on, with a history
0:48 – 0:50	<i>“Get the fuck up,” she said</i>	textbook open on his chest. Layne’s Mom comes home from
0:50 – 0:55	<i>“Your life is meaningless, it’s going nowhere. You’re going nowhere!”</i>	work, drops her bag and begin shouting, <i>“Get the fuck up! Your life is meaningless. It’s going nowhere! You’re going</i>
0:55 – 0:58	<i>You’re just a fuck up,” she said</i>	<i>nowhere! You’re just a fuck up.”</i> Layne appears unsurprised,
0:58 – 1:00	<i>“I’ll live alone instead”</i>	confident that his mother is unstable, and genuinely appears
1:00 – 1:02	<i>She said, “You don’t care”</i>	to have had enough of her shit. Layne mouths <i>“I’ll live alone</i>
1:02 – 1:05	<i>I know I don’t care I’ll never</i>	<i>instead.”</i> Mom shakes her head and says, <i>“You don’t care.”</i>
1:05 – 1:09	<i>ask permission from you,</i>	Layne gives an accepting glance and walks briskly past his
1:09 – 1:13	<i>Fuck off, I’m not listening to you</i>	mother, intently avoiding eye contact.
1:13 – 1:15	<i>I’m not coming home</i>	Mom hollers at Layne’s back. Layne gives his mother the
1:15 – 1:17		finger without breaking his stride, and walks into his
1:17 – 1:19	<i>I’m never going to</i>	bedroom, followed by a quick montage of Layne’s room
1:19 – 1:22	<i>come back home</i>	emptying out in stages, packed into bags and boxes.
1:22 – 1:26	<i>I got too fucked up again, and passed out on the plane, tried to</i>	Layne’s mother stands sad and alone in the empty bedroom.
1:26 – 1:30	<i>forget you. I can’t forget you</i>	A typical Boeing passenger aircraft flies above blue skies.
1:30 – 1:34	<i>No sleep on this flight, I’ll think about the nights we had to get through</i>	Layne is passed out drunk in the middle seat, with mini liquor shooters laid out on his tray-table. Layne is laying on his seatmates, and bothering the individuals around him.

1:34 – 1:38	<i>How did we get through?</i>	down memory lane, while shitfaced on an aircraft.
1:38 – 1:42	<i>I'll never ask permission from you</i>	Layne remembers telling his mother, " <i>I'll never ask permission</i>
1:42 – 1:47	<i>Fuck off, I'm not listening to you</i>	<i>from you.</i> " Layne dismisses his mom, she grabs his shoulder
1:47 – 1:51	<i>I'm not coming home</i> <i>I'm never</i>	as he walks past, he swats her off him without looking at her. Layne turns around, looks his mother in the eye, and tells
1:51 – 1:53	<i>going to come back home</i>	her, " <i>I'm never going to come back home.</i> "
1:53 – 1:55	<i>I'll run away</i>	The visual now shows Layne's mother, again saddened and
1:55 – 1:59		alone in her house, after Layne took the last box and again
1:59 – 2:04		rebelliously slammed the front door on his way out.
2:04 – 2:08	<i>I think it's time that I should leave</i>	Layne sits in the passenger seat of his friend's SUV,
2:08 – 2:12	<i>I think it's time that I should leave</i>	completely packed to the brim with suitcases and boxes.
2:12 – 2:16	<i>I think it's time that I should leave</i>	The three boys drive Layne to the airport, and say their
2:16 – 2:20	<i>I think it's time that I should leave</i>	tearful goodbyes, as Layne heads off to college.
2:20 – 2:25		
2:25 – 2:29		Layne sits at an airport bar with a beer, takes a shot,
2:29 – 2:33		eventually stumbles over to his gate, boards his plane, waves
2:33 – 2:37		down a flight attendant, and orders another drink.
2:37 – 2:41	<i>I'll never ask permission from you</i>	
2:41 – 2:46	<i>Fuck off, I'm not listening to you</i>	Layne stands in line, holding suitcases, listening to his
2:46 – 2:50	<i>I'm not coming home</i> <i>I'm never</i>	headphones, bobbing his head in rhythm with the song. The line dissipates, as Layne moves closer and closer to the
2:50 – 2:54	<i>going to come back home</i>	desk on the university quad. Layne steps to the front of the
2:54 – 2:58	<i>I'll run away</i> <i>I think it's time for me to leave</i>	line, approaches the desk, and hands the lady his ID. Layne is handed his card back with a set of keys and several
2:58 – 3:02	<i>(I'll run away)</i> <i>I think it's time for me to leave</i>	documents. The lady at the desk smiles at him, and Layne takes his suitcases to find his building. Layne walks along a
3:02 – 3:07	<i>(I'll run away)</i> <i>I think it's time for me to leave</i>	concrete path between lush grass to find his dorm building, and all the students moving in with their parents. Layne
3:07 – 3:11	<i>(I'll run away)</i> <i>I think it's time for me to leave</i>	carries his suitcases up a flight of stairs, walks down a hallway, and finds his room. Layne inserts his key into his
3:11 – 3:20		dorm room door, opens the latch, enters, and drops his bags.