

CODEX

Radiohead

Time	Audio	Video
0:00 – 0:03		Layne pulls his car into a spot off a dirt path in a wooded area, shuts off the engine, grabs a backpack from the
0:03 – 0:07		backseat, and begins hiking up a trail. The setting is evening,
0:07 – 0:11		pre-sunset in a forest with varying shades of rich, lush
0:11 – 0:15		greenery. Despite overwhelming sadness, Layne appears to
0:15 – 0:19		be at peace.
0:19 – 0:23		
0:23 – 0:27		
0:27 – 0:32		Layne walks calmly through the forest, gazing around him,
0:32 – 0:36		and stopping to appreciate the trees, leaves, plants, and
0:36 – 0:40		flowers. He smiles at the birds, insects, and squirrels as they
0:40 – 0:44	<i>(Oooooo-oooooooooh-</i>	bounce around the woods. Layne hears running water from
0:44 – 0:48	<i>oooo-ooooooooh...)</i>	a distance and decides to check it out, but first positions a
0:48 – 0:52	<i>(Oooooo-oooooooooh-</i>	large flashlight towards the sky, similar to the 'Bat-Signal,'
0:52 – 0:56	<i>-oooooooooh...)</i>	in an effort to avoid losing the path to his car. Layne takes
0:56 – 1:00		most of his clothes and shoes off, places them in his red
1:00 – 1:04	<i>(Ooooo-ooooooooh...)</i>	backpack, and hangs the bag from a nearby tree.
1:04 – 1:08	<i>Sleight of hand...</i>	
1:08 – 1:12		Layne deviates from his path, clearing branches from his eyes
1:12 – 1:16	<i>Jump off the end...</i>	as he runs & jumps off a ledge adjacent to a waterfall, doing
1:16 – 1:20		a 'cannonball' into a crystal clear lake beneath the cliff.
1:20 – 1:24	<i>Into a clear lake...</i>	Layne swims around in peace, enjoying the solace, diving
1:24 – 1:28		deep amongst the fish and marine life, but also floating along
1:28 – 1:32	<i>No one around...</i>	the surface, stargazing and taking in the quiet.
1:32 – 1:37		
1:37 – 1:41		Layne floats downstream and notices dragonflies flying along
1:41 – 1:45	<i>Just dragonflies...</i>	the banks, adjusting his position to admire their beauty and
1:45 – 1:49		flight paths. He waves 'goodbye' to the dragonflies as they
1:49 – 1:53	<i>Flying to the side...</i>	fly away. Layne swims down the river a bit further before
1:53 – 1:57		pulling off to a bank on the side, and getting out.
1:57 – 2:01	<i>No one gets hurt...</i>	
2:01 – 2:05		Layne follows the guidance of his flashlight back to the trail,
2:05 – 2:09	<i>You've done nothing wrong...</i>	climbing his way up the hill until he finds his red backpack
2:09 – 2:13		hanging from the tree. Layne pulls a towel out of his bag,
2:13 – 2:17	<i>(Oooo-oooooooooh-</i>	dries off, and dresses himself. The evening has grown
2:17 – 2:21	<i>-oooooooooh...)</i>	progressively dark, so he uses the flashlight to guide himself
2:21 – 2:25		back down the trail, and to his car.
2:25 – 2:29	<i>(Oooo-oooooooooh-</i>	
2:29 – 2:34	<i>-oooooooooh...)</i>	Layne drives silently on the highway, as it begins to rain.
2:34 – 2:38		There are few other cars on the road, the scenery is standard
2:38 – 2:42	<i>Slide your hand...</i>	green freeway exit signs, and the location is irrelevant until
2:42 – 2:46		he gets closer to the city. Layne sheds a tear as he drives,
2:46 – 2:50	<i>Jump off the end...</i>	though he lights a joint to numb himself off, preventing
2:50 – 2:54		another break down. He chainsmokes cigarettes as the city

2:54 – 2:58	<i>The water is clear...</i>	skyline draws nearer. Layne enters the Bronx, passes Yankee Stadium on his left, gets off a highway exit, parks his car on a metered side street, and walks across the wet pavement to a poorly-illuminated, neighborhood pawn shop.
2:58 – 3:02		
3:02 – 3:06	<i>And innocent...</i>	
3:06 – 3:10		
3:10 – 3:14		
3:14 – 3:18	<i>The water is clear...</i>	Layne enters the store and walks around browsing the items for a few moments, before approaching one of the glass showcases beneath the counter. Layne leans over the glass and browses a selection of pistols. Layne waves the owner over, and asks to look at a particular handgun. The shop owner takes the gun out and hands it to Layne, who wipes a tear away from his left eye as he's holding the black 9mm glock. The owner takes notice, and goes wide-eyed with concern. Layne puts the gun on the counter and pulls out his wallet, but the owner has slid the pistol back towards himself, and won't let go. Layne pulls out more and more cash, but the owner continues to shake his head 'No', and grows increasingly concerned, especially when Layne pulls out his checkbook and a pen. Layne briskly leaves the shop with the owner trailing behind worried, staring at him.
3:18 – 3:22		
3:22 – 3:26	<i>And innocent...</i>	
3:26 – 3:31		
3:31 – 3:35		
3:35 – 3:39		
3:39 – 3:44		
3:44 – 3:48		
3:48 – 3:53		
3:53 – 3:57		
3:57 – 4:01		
4:01 – 4:05		
4:05 – 4:09		
4:09 – 4:13		
4:13 – 4:20		<p>Layne drives slowly through the projects, gazing out and peering around him. The environment is disgusting; there are broken windows, shattered beer bottles, vodka flasks and syringes lying everywhere. Layne looks at homeless people sleeping on the sidewalk in the rain, and heating their hands over trash can fires.</p> <p>Layne sees a drug dealer standing on a corner, and parks his car at a distance. Layne walks over to the dealer and begins a brief conversation. In due time, Layne pulls out a thick wad of cash and points towards a small bulge at the man's hip. The dealer's eyes light up, as he gladly lifts his shirt, and hands Layne his gun. Layne gives him the cash, and tucks the glock in his belt.</p> <p>The visual now displays Layne from the back, as he puts his hood on and walks down a pitch black alley back to his car. Layne walks slowly past two men holding their hands over a dumpster fire, a woman leaning against the brick project building shooting heroin, and a man sleeping on the concrete. Layne kneels down to the sleeping homeless man, and places another healthy stack of cash in his jacket pocket. Layne lights a cigarette and walks alone down the alley, visual still from rearview.</p>
4:20 – 4:47	[redacted]	[redacted]