

VULGER - SYNOPSIS

Burak BabayiGit
burakbabayigit06@gmail.com
+90 545 578 8272

Color : Black and White

Technical : Tracking Shot

Aspect Ratio : 2.35 : 1

Genres : Drama, Adventure, Comedy

Vulgar:

1. Ordinary, can be found anywhere
2. Rude, simple

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Sertan is a young man, twenty-six years old, whose hair is number three, a trailer, a shirt and jeans, and whose bones are evident because of the facial features. For some time, dreams have begun to choose the easiest ways to get results from their dreams. In a colorful world, the screen opens with a black and white image. While the camera is circulating on the gray colored wall, we see wall recessed marks, nailed recesses. It is circulating in the dusty room for a while. As we travel in the same linear plane, we will see pictures of calm, sizzling sound from the open television, distributed debt notifications, invoices. The camera, moving from the bizarrely designed activity post on the wall, begins to move again in the dimness of the wall. After a while, a crack in the wall starts to follow. The crack is more frequent as it passes. A slow wall of successive tributaries leads to Sertan. There is a bed, a closet, a sink, a table with a mirror on it. We see Sertan from above, lying in the middle of the oven. He's looking at the ceiling. Then he closes his eyes. It will remain for a while. Apparently because of the unhappiness that happened when he opened his eyes again, then his eyes filled. The eyes are squeezed to the sides, then the feet are lifted and the dust is smeared by hitting the ass of the pants. While continuing with the gauge, the gait continues with the gait provided by the gait, the gait of the garments on it throws itself outward, even though it is disgusted. After the first step he has taken place, he notices that he has been exposed to himself. After a complicated tangled conversation, Sertan starts to cure. The effect of the frosty voice is very noticeable. Though the effect of the carnations that he throws on his neck seems to be self-evident, go to the pharmacy with the latest money in his pocket. When traveling to the Possible Venue on the call of the friend Arif, the delusion of the gates causes the night to go on a gentle journey. The story begins with a hot summer night, with Sertan's toothache on the streets, and the story goes on one night in Istanbul, which is an ordinary but fussy in the back streets of Kadikoy.