

We open on an empty stage / area, and we have three musicians talking amongst each other while holding their instruments, the dialogue is silent. They then proceed to walk out and set up their instruments. This is intersected with an artist setting up her canvas, and getting her paints ready. Cut again to a camera crew, shifting around, with the chaos of a set before the production begins. Just as the chorus starts we cut back to the musicians attempting to play their instruments but there are key parts missing (violin with no strings). This shows the metaphor of being silenced and how you can't have arts without the key structures. No strings, no sound, no art.

The song continues as we cut back to the painter, she dips her paintbrush into one of the colours on her palette and she starts to paint but nothing comes out while attempting to. Finally cutting back to the camera crew, they start the filming but the camera won't switch on, the camera operator then looks around and the crew that was once there are gone and his camera is without a lens. Throughout all of these scenes, our lead singer has been walking through each situation with her mouth being taped closed.

Lastly, we have our lead singer stand right in the centre shot, she slowly peels off the tape and starts singing, she walks through each situation, singing and consoling the different people and their art forms come back. Violins with strings, the paint showing up on the canvas and the camera lens back on the camera with the final shots consisting of all the different art forms coming together and singing & rejoicing.