

HORIZON OF THE SOUL

TEMPERED. TESTED. UNBROKEN.

Beneath grief, rage, and silence, lies a journey toward
identity, fatherhood, and healing.
This is a story about what breaks us... and what gets
us back up again.

Written by Jeffery Reed

Directed by Tim Russ

INTRODUCTION

Horizon of the Soul is a grounded, emotionally charged character drama set against the backdrop of rural America. It's a quiet storm of loss, memory, and personal reckoning.

The story follows Josh. A young truck driver navigating grief after the death of his father, toxic entanglement with an ex, and a growing sense of disconnection from the people who care about him most. As his world frays, a new Dungeon Master enters the picture; strange, grounded, and guiding. Though no one else seems to remember him.

This is a story about isolation, growth, and the invisible threads that pull us back from the edge. Told through the lens of friendship, music, martial arts, and memory, *Horizon of the Soul* reflects the emotional truth of *Good Will Hunting*, the working-class realism of *Nomadland*, and the mystical undertones of *Field of Dreams*; without ever tipping into fantasy.



GOOD WILL HUNTING
A reflection of mentorship, grief, and
emotional redemption.
DIRECTOR GUS VAN SANT ©1997
MIRAMAX FILMS

THE STORM INSIDE

Every morning starts the same: the ignition turns, the old truck hums, and the world moves while Josh stays still. He knows every mile between his stops, every cracked line in the dash, every silence that plays louder than music ever could. It's not the road that wears him down; it's what waits when it ends.

There was a time when camaraderie filled the gaps; laughter, late nights, the rhythm of shared struggle. Now there's just the echo of it, drowned beneath the noise of control and expectation as Sylvie's voice still lingers, sharp and sure, the kind that makes a man smaller without ever raising volume.

At the dojo, he tries to find order. Discipline. But when the belt slips through his fingers; when even that piece of him is taken, the storm swells again. Loss becomes routine. Routine becomes armor. And somewhere beneath it all, a part of him still listens for a song that might break through the static.

But storms change shape.

Sometimes it's a voice that cuts through the noise... not loud, not divine, just steady enough to remind him he's still here. Sometimes it's the memory of a small hand in his, or a laugh he hasn't heard in too long. And although he doesn't know it yet, the road he's on isn't leading him away from his loss... it's circling him back to it.

A story forged in loss. Driven by truth. Built to endure.



**WHITE-FRIEGHTLINER COE
VOLVO WHITE GMC (1985)
THE TRUCK THAT CARRIES THE HEART OF OUR STORY
REGIONAL FREIGHT IN THE MIDWEST, USA**

STORY

Josh's life runs on rhythm. The hum of the truck, the crunch of gravel under his boots, the pulse of a song echoing from a small-town stage. He works hard, drives regional freight across the Midwest, and lives for the moments that still make sense: rehearsing with his band, the rare weekends rolling dice with old friends, and the time he gets with his daughter, the center of his world.

Then his father dies. Suddenly, without warning... and the rhythm stops. Grief doesn't come as tears; it comes as silence. Josh throws himself into motion, trying to keep life steady while everything inside him breaks loose.

Sylvie, the woman who once held him close, starts to pull away, her control and criticism cutting deeper as he slips further from the man she expects him to be. At the dojo, Josh still shows up every week; the one place where he can breathe, until anger gets the better of him. One mistake, one moment, and he's stripped of his new belt he just earned, his calm, and his sense of who he is.

Then comes Bill. A quiet new Game Master in the monthly game. Strange, grounded, and sharp in a way that sticks.

He sees Josh clearly, almost too clearly. Offers guidance that hits harder than it should. And then, just as suddenly as he appeared, he's gone... no one else remembers him.

As the storm builds around Josh; grief, guilt, and the fight to stay in his daughter's life, he begins to see that the road to healing isn't about control.

It's about facing what hurts.

It's about learning what strength really means.

***Horizon of the Soul* is a grounded story of loss, growth, and grace; a portrait of a man rebuilding from the inside out.**



THE STRAIGHT STORY
DIRECTOR DAVID LYNCH
©1999 WALT DISNEY PICTURES

STRUCTURE

Horizon of the Soul unfolds in three movements; a story of loss, endurance, and quiet redemption. Each act traces Josh's journey from control, to collapse... to clarity. A meditation on how we rebuild the pieces of ourselves after everything falls apart.

ACT ONE: THE STORM BEFORE THE STORM

Josh's life is a fragile balance ... work, the dojo, music, and the moments he can steal with his daughter. His father's steady presence keeps him grounded until tragedy hits without warning. The loss shakes every part of his world: Sylvie's patience fades, and his discipline wavers, and his sense of purpose slips. The act ends in stillness ... the kind of quiet that follows something you can't yet name.

ACT TWO: BREAKING POINT

Josh keeps moving... on the road, on stage, in circles around his own pain. Grief seeps into everything. A mistake at the dojo costs him his newly earned belt and rank, and his calm, as Sylvie's need for control hardens into manipulation, her words cutting deeper with every argument until the silence between them feels like a wall. During another gaming session, a new, yet familiar face sits at the table. They're different. Grounded. They cut through the noise with words Josh can't seem to shake. The insight given feels impossible, yet it's exactly what Josh needs to hear. Before an apology can be given, they vanish; as if they were never really there.

ACT THREE: THE HORIZON

The echoes of that encounter linger. Through music, discipline, and the fragile threads of friendship, Josh starts to find his way back. He begins to face what he's lost... his father... his peace... his control... and learns that strength isn't the absence of pain, but the grace to live with it.

The story closes in motion: a father rebuilding connection, a man at peace with the road, and the quiet certainty that the storm has passed, but its lessons remain.

A man in profile, wearing a dark jacket, stands in a parking lot filled with white vans. The sun is low on the horizon, creating a warm, golden glow. The scene is set in a vast, open area, likely a migrant camp or a temporary housing site. The man's expression is contemplative as he gazes towards the sunset.

NOMADLAND
DIRECTOR CHLOÉ ZHAO
©2020 SEARCHLIGHT PICTURES

tone and style

Horizon of the Soul captures the raw heart of the modern Midwest; a world where steel, sky, and silence share the frame. The story lives in the Ohio summer, a season where heat and stillness expose what people usually hide. Shot with a blend of natural light and deliberate contrast, it balances realism with intimacy; every glare off chrome, every grain of dust in a sunbeam carries emotional weight.

This is not a story about movement, but what happens when the movement stops. The tone is reflective and human, marked by restraint and quiet resilience. Moments of stillness give way to bursts of life: laughter around a game table, the roar of an engine, the pulse of a small-town stage. Each shift mirrors Josh's inner rhythm; the tempo of a man learning how to feel again.

The sound of the film is its heartbeat. Built around original music written by the filmmaker and inspired by songs his late father left behind, the soundtrack becomes a bridge across generations; a voice that endures when words fall short. It's both Josh's outlet and his inheritance. From stripped-down acoustic pieces to hard rock and classical crossover, the music tells the story he can't bring himself to speak aloud.

The style feels lived, not staged. Every frame, every silence, and every note of music breathes with the texture of truth.

A story not imagined, but remembered.

The music carries more than melody.

It carries memory.

A shirtless man with short, light-colored hair and a beard is playing an electric guitar. He has several tattoos on his chest and arms. The scene is dimly lit, with a focus on the man and his instrument. In the background, a cymbal from a drum set is visible on the left side.

SOUND OF METAL
DIRECTOR DARIUS MARDER
©2019 AMAZON STUDIOS
A portrait of rhythm, silence, and surrender.

EMOTIONAL REALISM

The emotion in *Horizon of the Soul* is grounded; but relentless. It's not born from fantasy or fear, but from the ache of real loss and the slow erosion of self. Grief, anger, love, and silence share the same space, and together they form a storm that reshapes everything Josh thought he knew about strength.

The story's weight doesn't come from what's seen, but what's felt: the tightening jaw in a quiet kitchen, the unspoken apology, the sound of an engine idling long after it should have stopped. This is not a film about external conflict, but the wars fought behind the eyes; where love meets regret, and healing demands surrender.

Our visual and emotional palette draws from the intimacy of *Manchester by the Sea*, the quiet rage of *The Wrestler*, and the grounded spirituality of *Sound of Metal*. Like these stories, *Horizon of the Soul* explores how ordinary men face extraordinary pain; and how silence becomes both punishment and peace.

This film doesn't ask what breaks us.

It asks what we do when there's nothing left to break.



MANCHESTER BY THE SEA
DIRECTOR KENNETH LONERGAN
©2016 AMAZON STUDIOS / ROADSIDE ATTRACTIONS

A portrait of quiet devastation and unspoken forgiveness.

THE PEOPLE

JOSH is a regional truck driver in his 20s, Josh lives between destinations. The road, the dojo, the stage, and the few moments he gets with his daughter. Haunted by his father's sudden death and the echo of mistakes he can't undo, he searches for order through motion. Beneath the quiet strength lies a man terrified of standing still.

SYLVIE is Josh's ex. Calculated, controlling, and emotionally manipulative, Sylvie hides behind order and appearances. Her love for Josh vanished long ago, replaced by resentment and a quiet satisfaction in holding power over him. Every word she says cuts to remind him that he's failed. In her, control becomes cruelty; the storm he can't escape.

LILY is Josh and Sylvie's daughter. Bright and intuitive, she feels more than she understands. Her presence grounds the story, a reminder of what love can be when stripped of pretense. She doesn't have many lines, but her small gestures... a laugh, a hug, a song... speak the loudest.

BILL is a new face at the monthly tabletop game. Grounded, strange, and almost familiar. He says what Josh needs to hear before Josh knows he needs to hear it. His words cut through the noise, offering clarity that feels too personal to be coincidence. And then he's gone, as if he was never really there.

CAROL is Josh's oldest friend and quiet anchor. She doesn't fix him, and she doesn't try to. She listens. She's the only one who sees how much he's carrying, and though she can't carry it for him, her presence becomes the reminder that strength isn't about winning, it's about surviving together.



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Steel. Snow. Solitude.

THE MAN WHO WASN'T THERE

He appears during a game night, a new player at the table, familiar somehow. Calm voice, worn hands, eyes that see further than the room. Nobody else thinks much of him; only Josh.

Bill speaks like a man who already knows the ending. What he says isn't advice; it's direction, the kind that feels casual until it cuts to the truth. When Josh's world begins to unravel, those words come back, quiet and steady, guiding him toward a strength he thought he'd lost.

Then one day he's gone. No number, no name, no proof he was ever real. No one else remembers him, but Josh can't forget. Because what Bill left behind wasn't mystery.

It was a map.

The way back to himself.

His chair is empty.

**But the air still
hums...**

With the words he left behind.



ECHOES OF THE HEART

Music is Josh's second language. The stage is the one place he can still breathe when the world feels too loud. Every song he writes carries a piece of the people he's lost: his father's words, his daughter's laughter...

The echo of everything he can't say out loud.

On stage, the noise becomes truth. The crowd fades, and what remains is rhythm and release; the pulse of a man trying to remember how to live.

The music doesn't heal him. It doesn't fix what's broken.

But it lets him *feel* again...

One note at a time.

A photograph of an empty stadium with a stage and seating area. The stage is on the left, and the seating area is on the right. A large red banner is visible in the background. The text "The stage isn't escape." is overlaid on the top left.

The stage isn't escape.

He doesn't sing to be heard.

He sings to survive.

THE ROAD THAT REMAINS

The truck isn't just a machine.

It's the last piece of his father that still moves. The smell of diesel, the groan of gears; they're the sounds that raised him.

Every dent... Every rattle.

They carry a story only he remembers.

**Josh doesn't drive to escape.
He drives to remember.**

To feel the hum of the engine where words once lived. Out here, there's no one to impress, no one to disappoint.

Just the road stretching ahead.

**Steady.
Indifferent...
Endless.**

**In the cab, he finds a rhythm. Not peace, not forgiveness, but rhythm.
The kind that keeps the storm quiet long enough to breathe.**

Because sometimes, motion is the only way to stay still.

Every road leads somewhere.



Not all of them lead home.

THE QUIET DISCIPLINE

The dojo isn't where Josh learns to fight.

It's where he learns to fall.

**Every bruise, every bow, every quiet breath between rounds;
they're lessons in control... in humility...**

In how to stand back up.

Discipline isn't strength.

It's acceptance.

**The will to return, no matter how many times the world
knocks you down.**

Because...

IT'S NOT THE FALL
THAT BREAKS YOU,
IT'S THE STRENGTH
TO RISE AGAIN.



The guiding truth of Horizon of the Soul

FRANCHISE POTENTIAL

Horizon of the Soul stands as a self-contained story of loss, endurance, and quiet redemption. The moment where motion meets meaning; but it's also a crucial chapter in a broader emotional saga: The Soul Series.

Together, these stories chart a man's journey through grief, growth, and grace. Each chapter explores another layer of what it means to live, to fall, and to rebuild; not as sequels, but as meditations on the same soul across time.

The Soul's Foundation

A short prequel exploring the origins of a young Josh's bond with his father; two men, one truck, and the rebuilding that begins long before either realizes what it will come to mean.

Horizon of the Soul

A story of survival and self-forgiveness. A man searching for rhythm in the noise; trying to stay connected to his daughter, his music, and his father's memory.

Division of the Soul

The centerpiece of the saga. The custody battle for Lily fractures Josh's life again; but this time, he must fight not just for family, but for identity. Two supporting characters emerge here, carrying the torch into a companion series that confronts modern fatherhood and the fight to redefine fairness in the legal system.

Light of the Soul

The story of renewal. Beginning with tragedy. A fire, old wounds, and family tensions reignited; it becomes a meditation on acceptance, legacy, and the grace of second chances.

The Soul's Reckoning

The final short. Josh, now at peace with the world but not his past, faces Sylvie one last time. It's not revenge. It's release. The closing note of a life lived in pursuit of understanding.

Each installment stands alone, yet together they form a portrait of one man's spirit; tested, tempered, and transformed by love, loss, and the long road between.