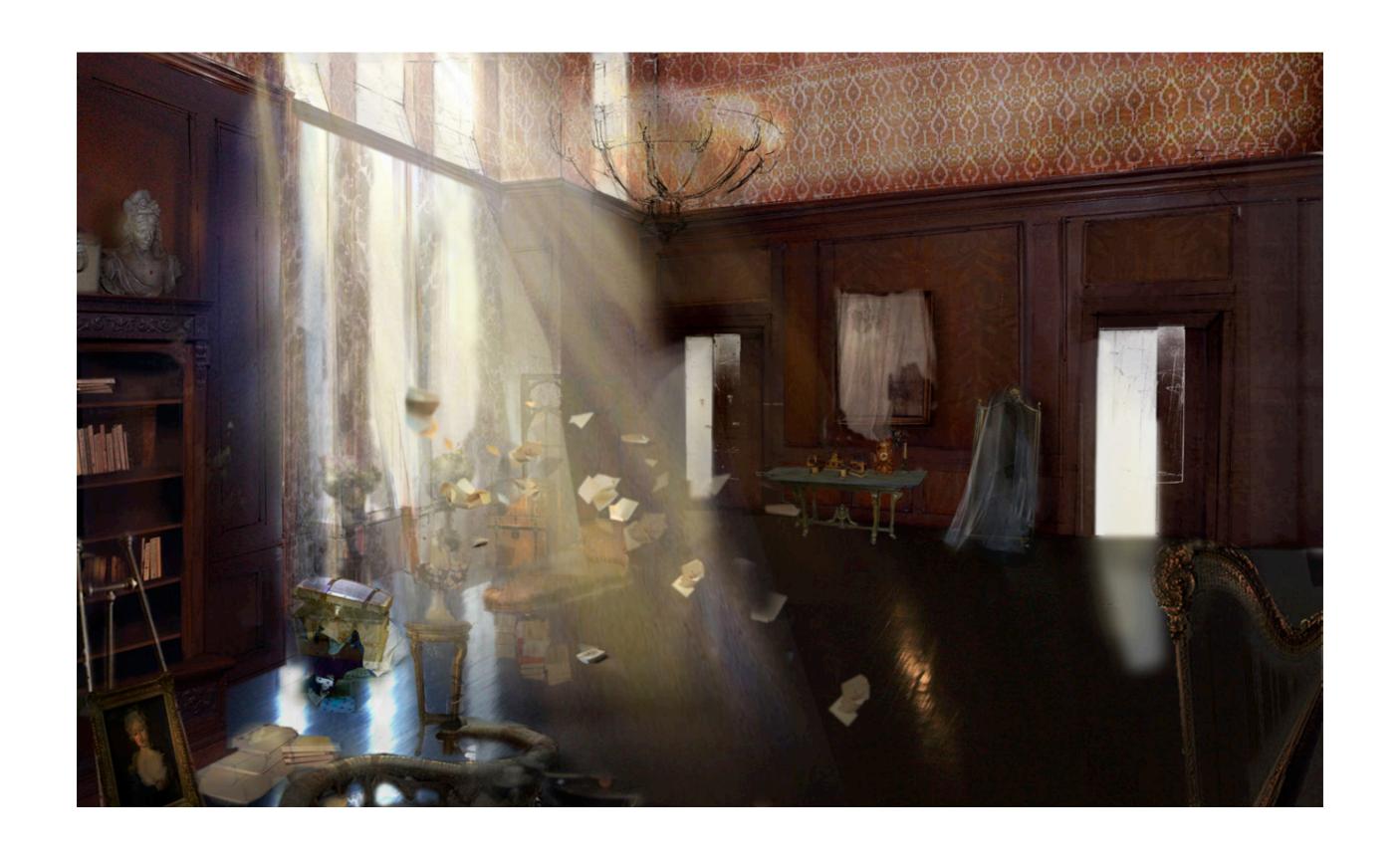
Kontakt DE: Heike Scharrer, Guntherstr. 12, D-76185 Karlsruhe, e-mail: h.scharrer@hotmail.co.uk

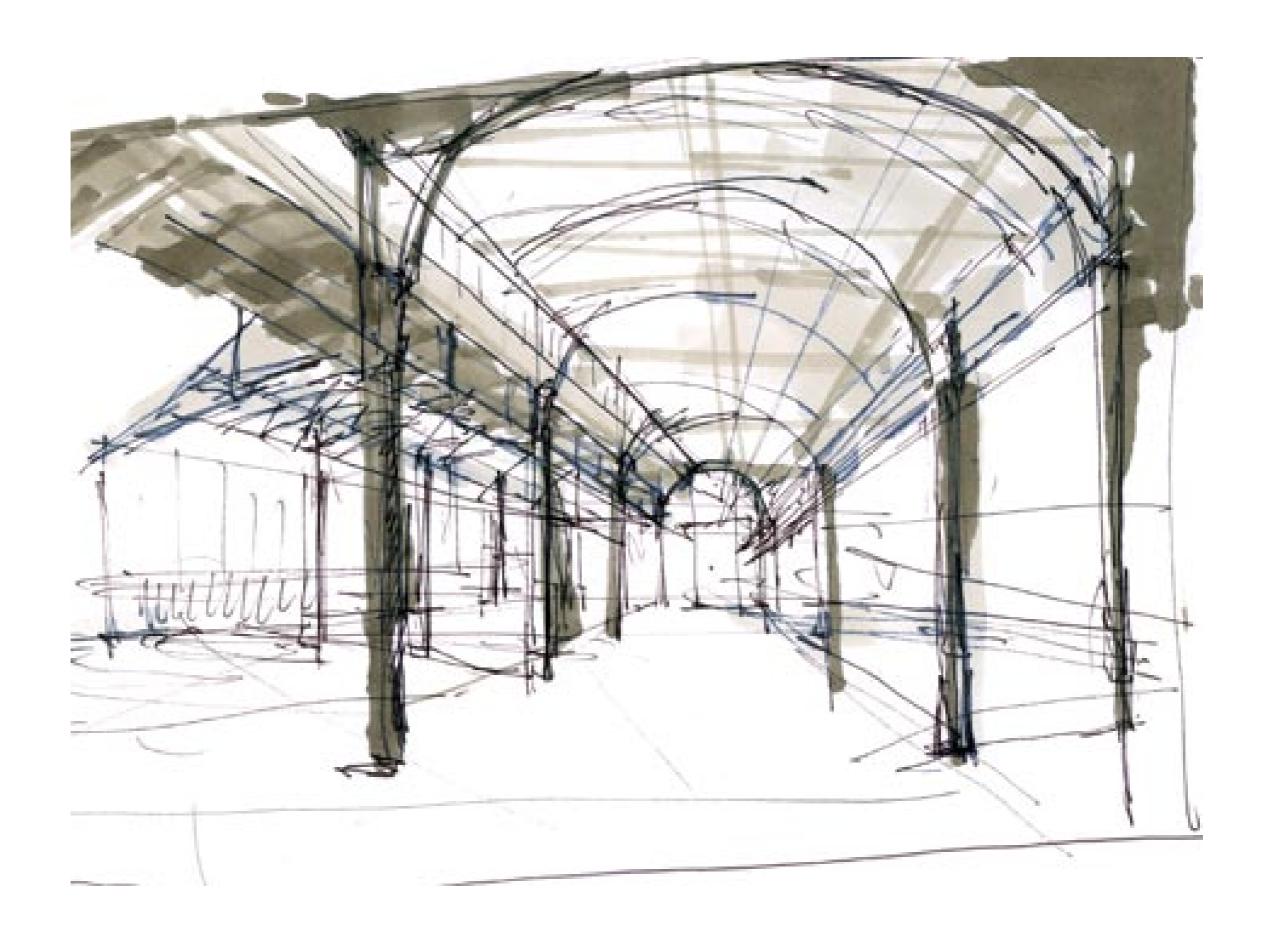
# **Portfolio**Heike Scharrer

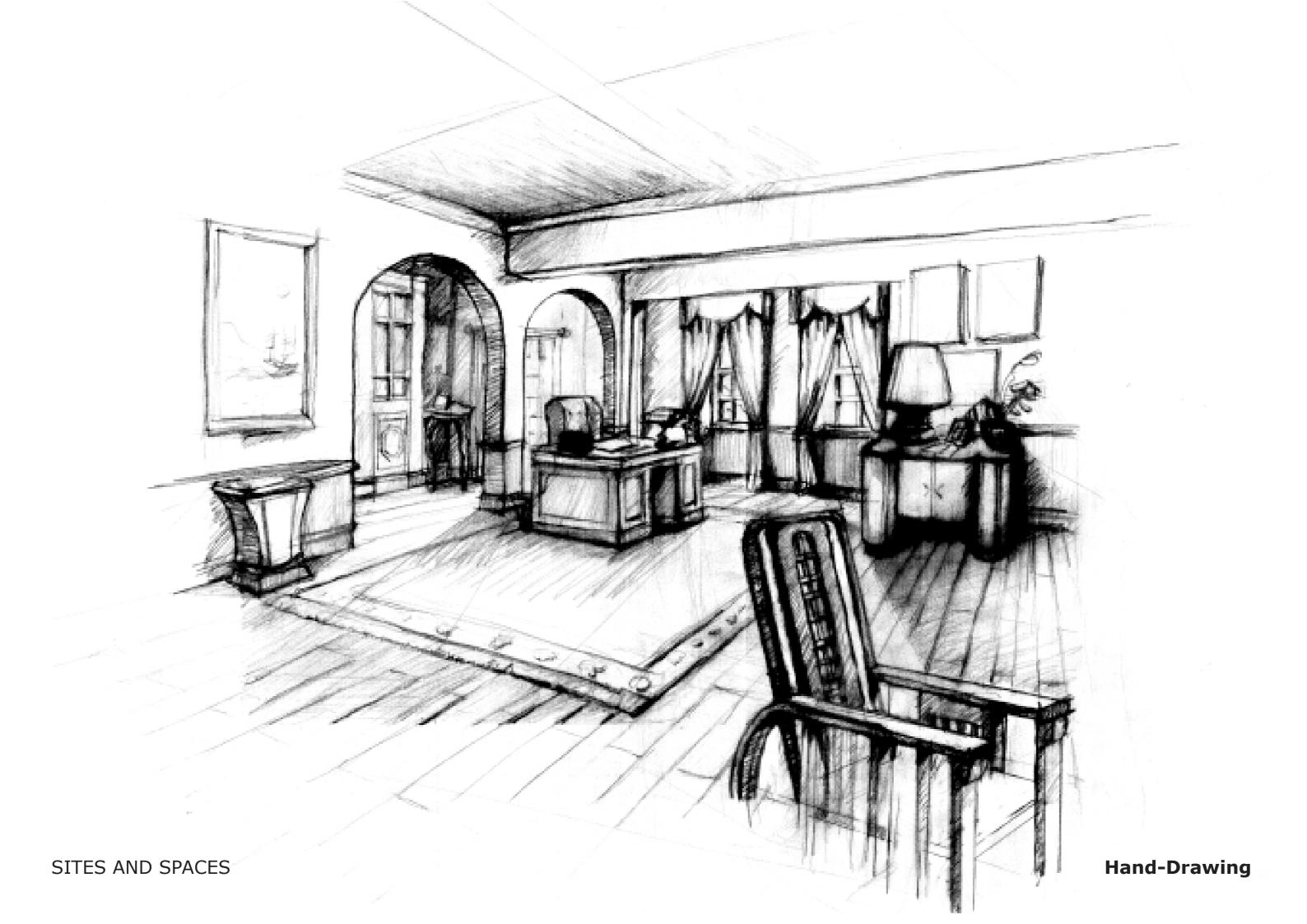
Contact UK: Crosslet Vale, London SE10 8DL, t.: +44 (0) 7879 536 528, e-mail: h.scharrer@hotmail.co.uk

# Die Kommenden Tage Feature Film,









### **£D Visualisation**, 2013

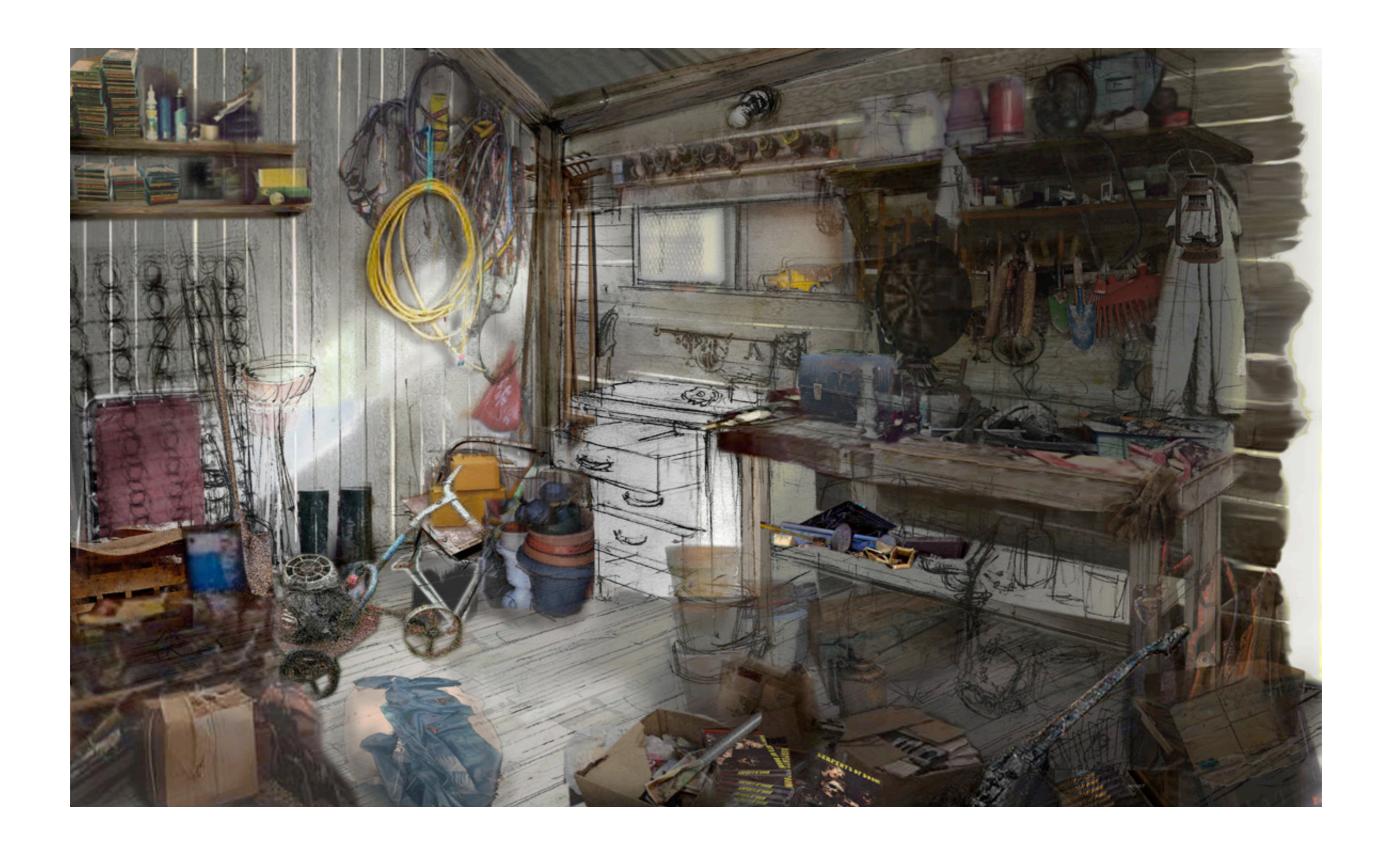


### Mr Stink BBC Children's, 2012



Mr Stink Set: Exterior Shed Production Designer: Clare Clarkson

# Mr Stink BBC Children's, 2012

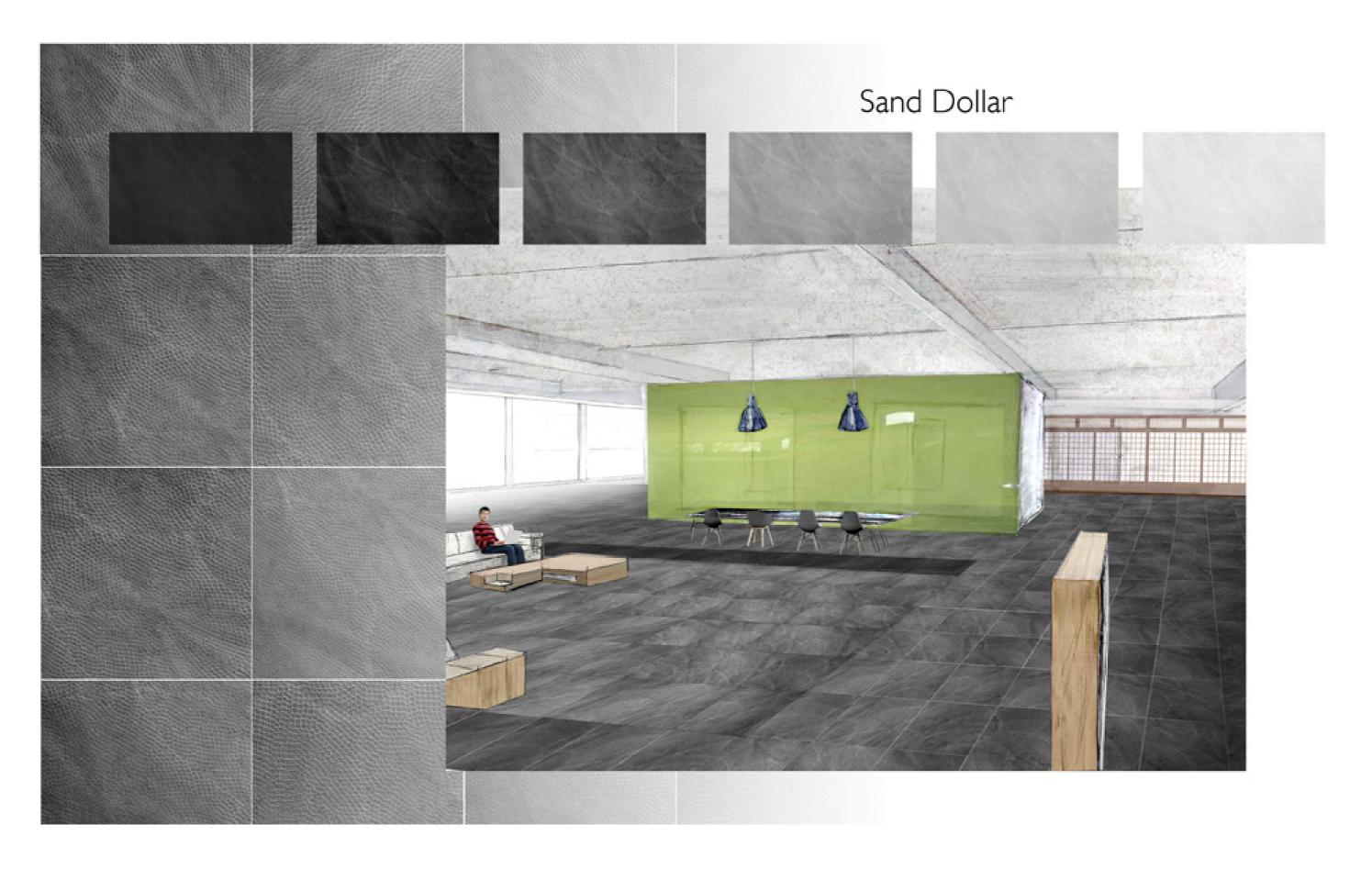


Mr Stink Set: Interior Shed before Mr Stink

Production Designer: Clare Clarkson

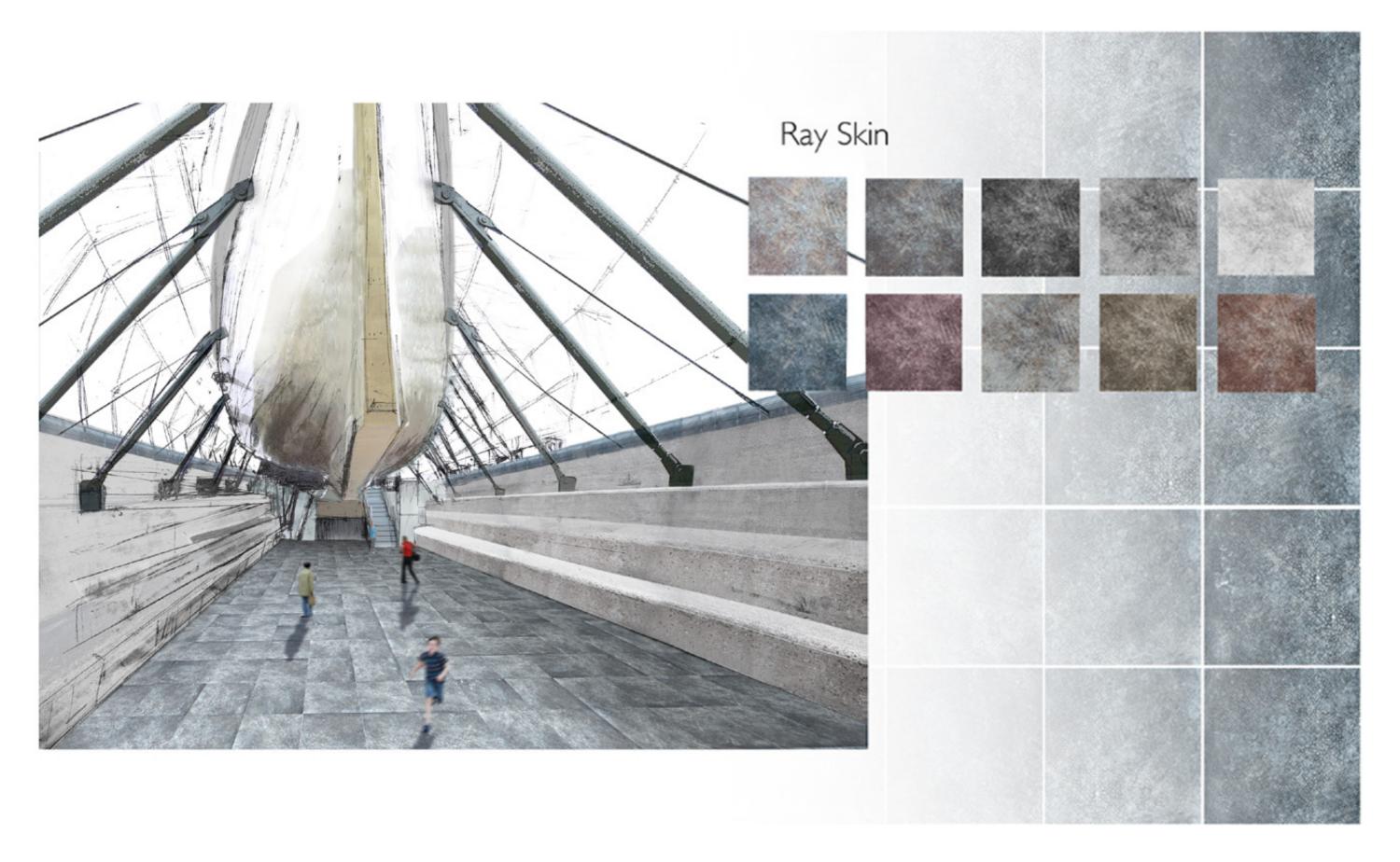


'SQHIPTARI - THE ALBANIAN', Feature Film Production Designer: Ina Timmerberg



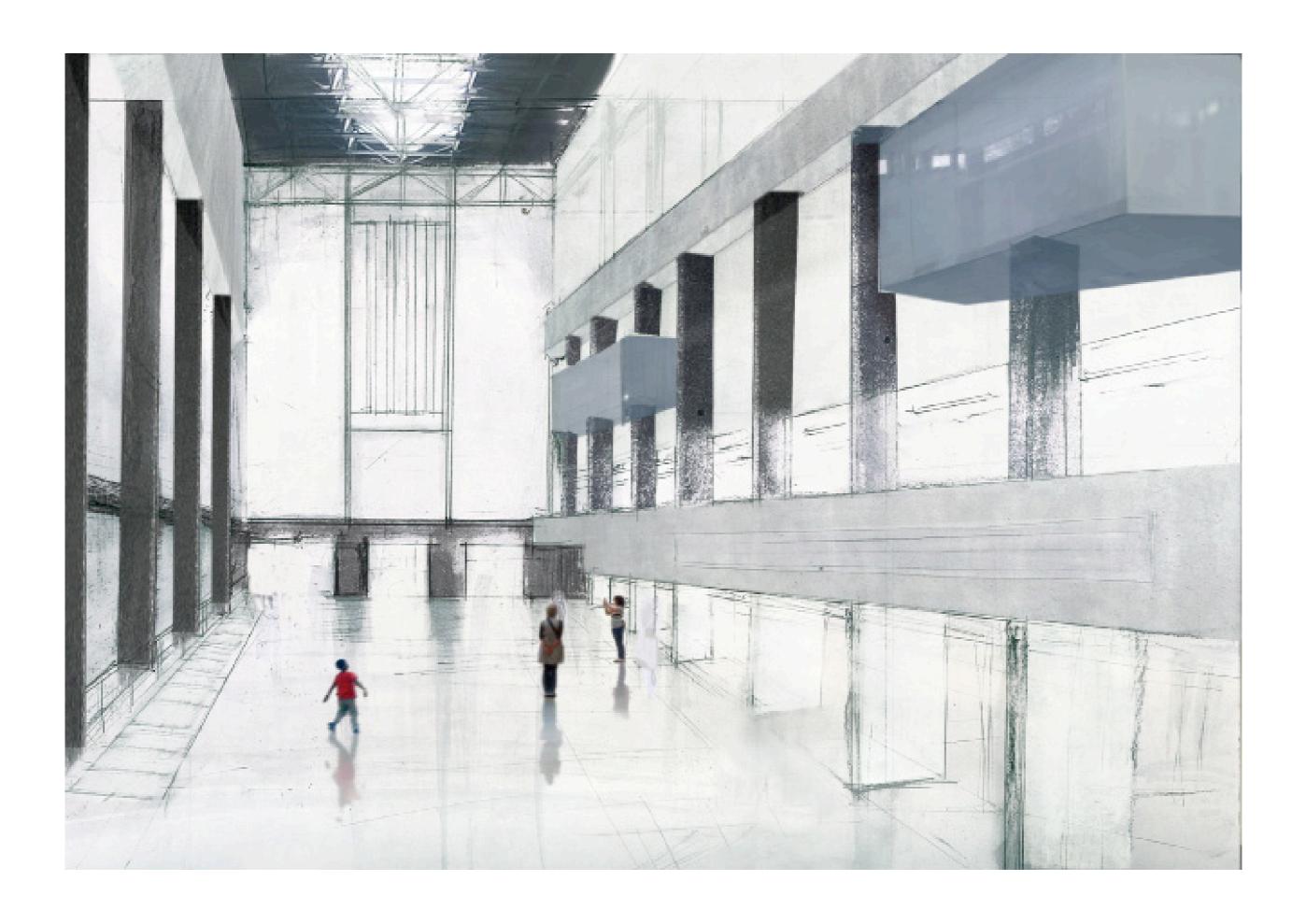
FLOORING PROJECT

Visualisation



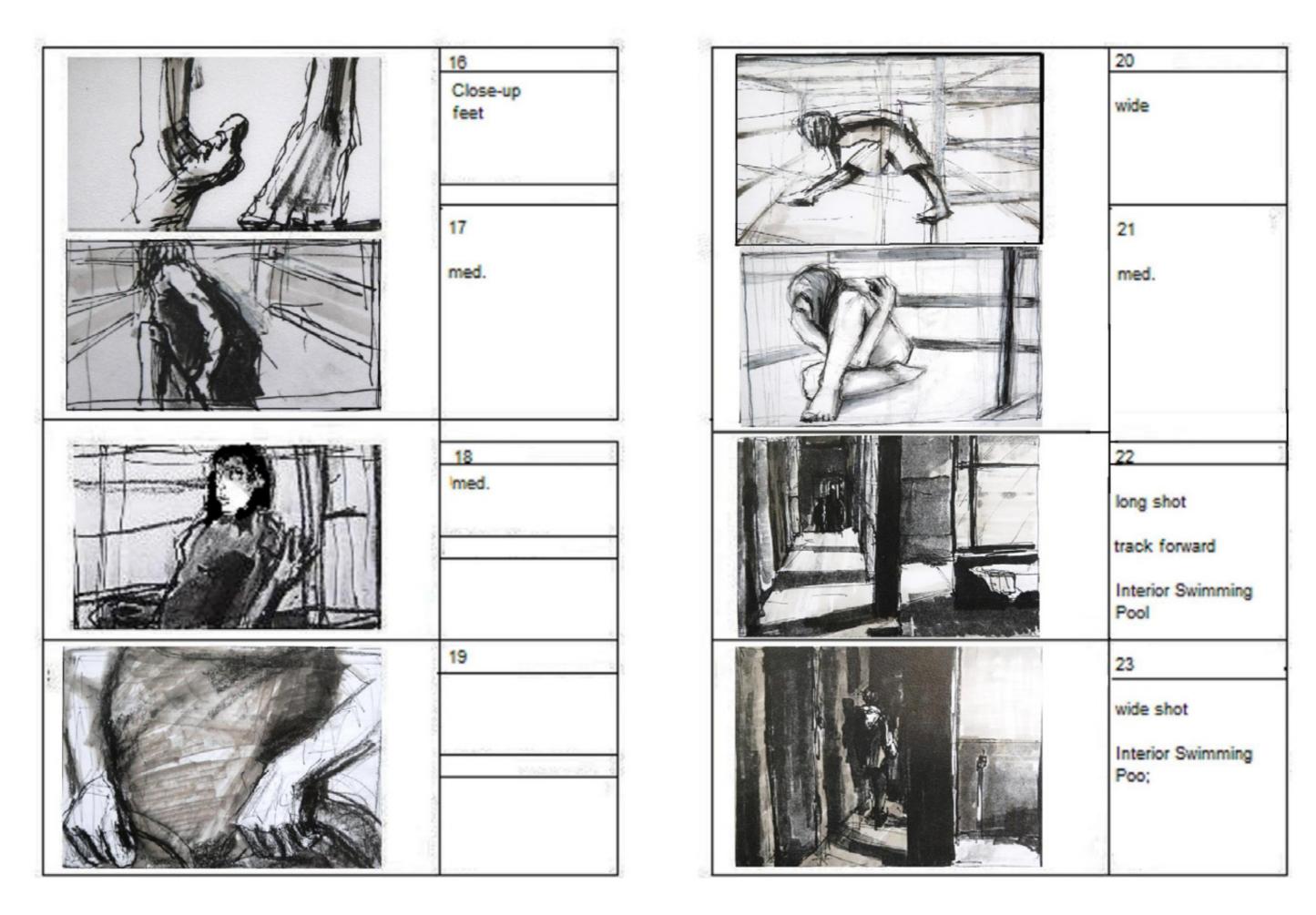
FLOORING PROJECT

Visualisation



FLOORING PROJECT

Visualisation

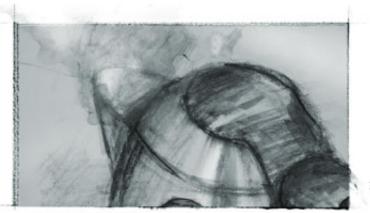


## Naked Soldiers A Play by Mark Norfolk, Set Design



### Where the Flowers Grow A Play by Mark Norfolk, Set Design





WITH A FLASH OF COLOUR, THE PICTURE IS REVEALED. ECU OF KETTLE.



THE APPEARANCE GIVES THE IMPRESSION OF AN ATYPICAL JUNIOR PROFESSOR AT THE UNIVERSITY.

11

9



A COMFORTABLE BUT DARK LIVING ROOM.



PAN FROM KITCHEN TO SIMON



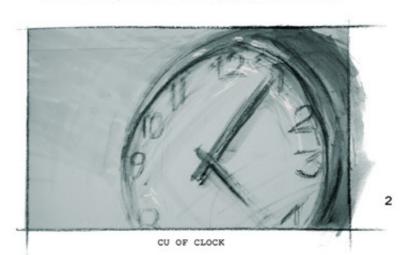
S: I'M STILL STRUGGLING WITH LIGHT. THANKS FOR COMING.



P: OH PLEASE, WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER A LONG TIME.

12

15B





P: I WON'T LIE AND SAY THAT IT WAS NICE.



S: I DOUBT THEY'D HAVE ME BACK. THE TWITCHING ASTRONOMER.



P: APPARENTLY IT'S ALL PART OF YOUR BODY'S REACTION TO WHAT HAPPENED.



S: SOUNDS LIKE A CRAP SUPER HERO.



P: OR A SUPER VILLAIN!

17C

17

17B

-

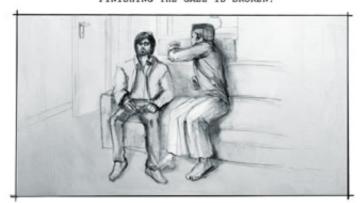
1517D



PERRY STARES INTO SIMON'S EYES.



HE STARES BACK. WITH A LOUD CLICK FROM THE KETTLE FINISHING THE GAZE IS BROKEN.



SIMON REACHES OVER HIS PARALYSED FRIEND FOR A DRAWER NEXT TO THE SOFA. HE PULLS OUT A NEEDLE.



S: SO WHAT DO YOU WANT? WHY ARE YOU HERE?



SIMON WALKS OVER TO THE KITCHEN NEXT TO THE LOUNGE.

30

32

36



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THE WALL IS NOW COMPLETELY FILLED WITH CRYPTIC FORMULAE.



P: OH SIMON, I SAID NO SUGAR.



P: WHOA SIMON, I'M HERE AS YOUR FRIEND.



I SHOULD GO.



LOOKING AT THE BOTTOM OF HIS MUG, A HALF DILUTED WHITE POWDER SWIRLS AROUND HE BOTTOM...



P: YOU'RE INSANE SIMON, YOU'RE SICK.

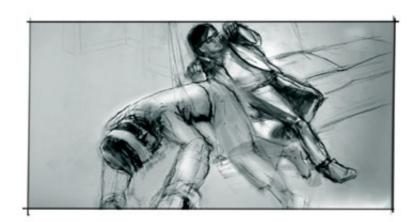
45

39

46D



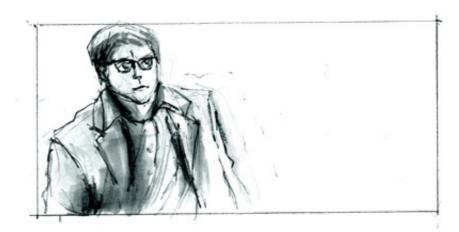














# Shochies for hight scenes











