

Thursday 24th September

Write a letter from Denham to his financial backer, recounting the events of their first encounter on the island.

File!

To Columbia Pictures

I am very thrilled to tell you ~~was~~ the venture that's happened so far ever since we boarded ship. If you're wondering where I currently am headed... well I don't know as well. But anyways, I'll just ~~get~~ get straight into it.

After dusk, we finally reached the island. We saw the mist unveil the archipelago. It was pretty terrifying. When we stepped ~~out~~ onto the beige sands, we heard... drums.

When we listened closer, we could hear people - most likely tribal - shouting "Kong! Kong! Kong!" We didn't even budge. "Listen, I said. They're calling for Kong." We got the cameras rolling immediately. As we crept closer to the wooden wall we saw someone.

A beautiful girl, kneeling down, wearing a flower necklace petals scattered all across the floor beneath her. It

stunning. And then, every thing suddenly changed. The drums, the people's masks, even the villagers' tones. "Bada!" bellowed the individuals. "Bada! Dama pati, vega!" The beat all of a sudden stopped. The chants as well.

That's all I remember. It was so long that I slept for ~~probably~~ 1 hour. But long story short, we went ~~straight~~ we went straight out of that island.

Maybe I'll ~~remember~~ remember it all when I watch the movie. Can't wait!

From
Carl Denham.

Link to footage: <https://xxc9.75.co.uk/cem/bi/watch.55.com>