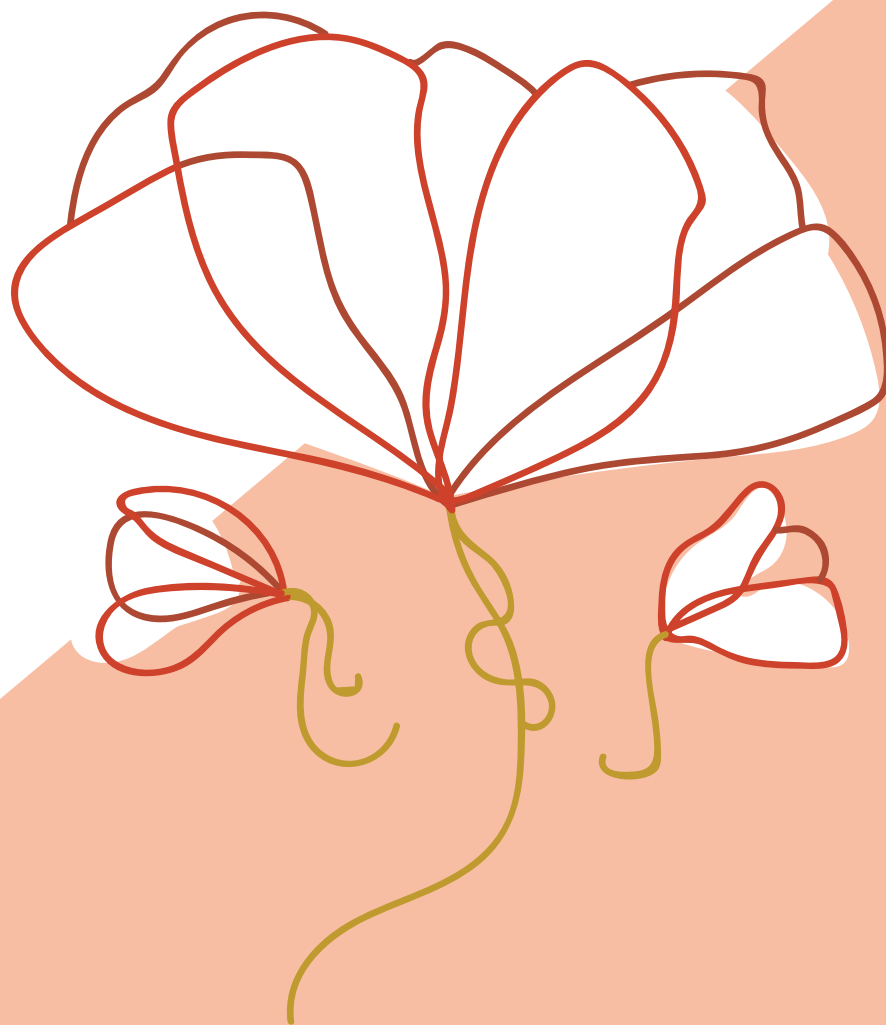




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# CINEJOURNAL

Spring 2020 Vol.3



# THE RESULTS ARE IN!

NEXT YEAR'S OFFICERS WILL BE....

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Leilani is going into her  
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# LOUIS GOMES

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UPSILON CHAPTER



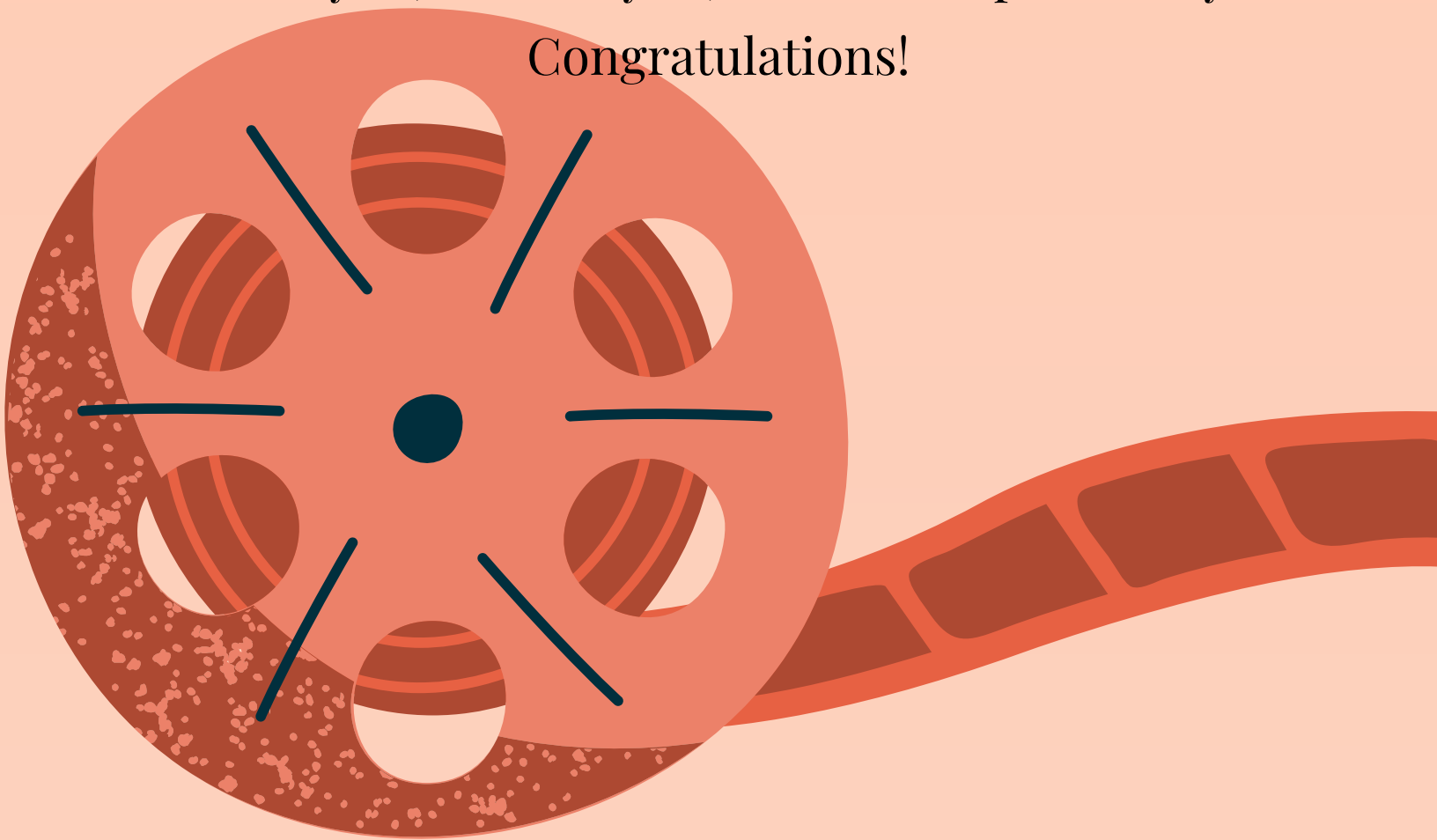
# C/O 2020

PROUDLY PRESENTS

With the global situation forcing us to be apart at a time that calls for immense celebration, our fraternal bonds remain strong.

The next few pages highlight our seniors and their time at UC Santa Barbara and in Delta Kappa Alpha. We miss you, we love you, and we are proud of you.

Congratulations!







*Vince Sackey*

"Though our senior year was cut short, I'm very proud to have helped in the chartering process for our colony this year, and hopeful that Upsilon Chapter will be able to foster cinematic creativity for future UCSB filmmakers. I'm also very thankful (considering everything!) to have been able to work closely with great crews on several films, including a couple DKA productions, before graduation." -Vince Sackey

"Looking back on this past year, as I near graduation, I am so thankful for all the experiences I've had with DKA and UCSB. My proudest accomplishment of the year is finishing my first feature screenplay. As a prospective writer, I've written several scripts for short films or hour-long television series, but the feature screenplay was the most challenging and most extensive script I have written. I'm also very thankful for all the experiences I've shared with my DeKAs. I felt like I connected more with everyone this year, and I'm so glad to be a part of this incredible group. Especially my fellow Epsilon classmates, we've shared a lot together and I'm so happy to have met them all. I can only hope that when I venture into the working world that I can find myself in the company of people as amazing as my friends in Delta Kappa Alpha."

-Alex Espinosa



*Alex Espinosa*





*Cole Fentsch*



*Victoria  
McLaughlin*



*Charles Stock*



*Milla  
Dzakovic*



*Vy Nguyen*



*McKinley Hutchings*

"I joined the Upsilon Chapter my freshman year in the spring of 2017 and have enjoyed just over three years as a member, and I enjoyed every moment I was involved. I enjoyed every facet of being a DeKA, especially the film making, as I found the hands-on experience to be the best part. Seeing the short films we made, the culmination of your creativity and hard work is something I'll never forget. Especially seeing the films we made, Cross Step and Mapache Attaque win awards at the Reel Loud festival in the years we submitted them. I can't even imagine being at college without going to all of the events, to sets, the workshops, and the meetings. From the annual retreats, to our philanthropy events, we've cultivated a bond that I will cherish for years to come. Being a part of Delta Kappa Alpha is inarguably the single best thing I've done in my college career, turning it from an education into an experience. DKA has become something of a family to me, and, while it's a shame our time was cut short, I am grateful for every minute I've spent with them in my time at UC Santa Barbara." -Dylan Qualin



*Dylan Qualin*



"These last four years have been the best of my life and they wouldn't have been as good without the company of the DeKAs. Words can't express my gratitude and love for this chapter. Being in the Alpha class and having the honor of seeing this chapter grow from the roots up was the most rewarding experience I had in college. The laughs, the excitement, the tears and all of the hard work that we went through together made me the person I am today: a resourceful, creative, and reliable leader. I'm proud of the filmmaker I have become because of the people I have grown beside in DKA. I don't think I'll ever be able to express enough gratitude to Upsilon chapter. I'm going to miss you all so much, but I can't wait to see where you are in the future!" -Sarah Nunn



*Sarah Nunn*



*Teresa  
Cevallos*



*Willem Geier*



*Reed Felder*

"My time at UCSB and with DKA has been exciting, inspiring, and educational in more ways than I can put into words. I've made great friends, learned many things, and contributed to projects bigger than myself—most often alongside those friends. It was not until these recent events that I realized how much these people and things impacted me and how much I had been looking forward to our final months together. As the bittersweetness of this year's graduation approaches, I sometimes can't help myself from thinking about what we're all missing out on. In those moments, however, I think back on the time we did spend together, the fun we had, and the things we learned. I reflect back, but also look ahead. Ahead to the future, to what comes next in life and how I know my friends will be there no matter what obstacles stand in our way. While my time at UCSB is drawing to an end, my time as a DeKA feels as if it has just begun." -Reed Felder

*Congratulations!*

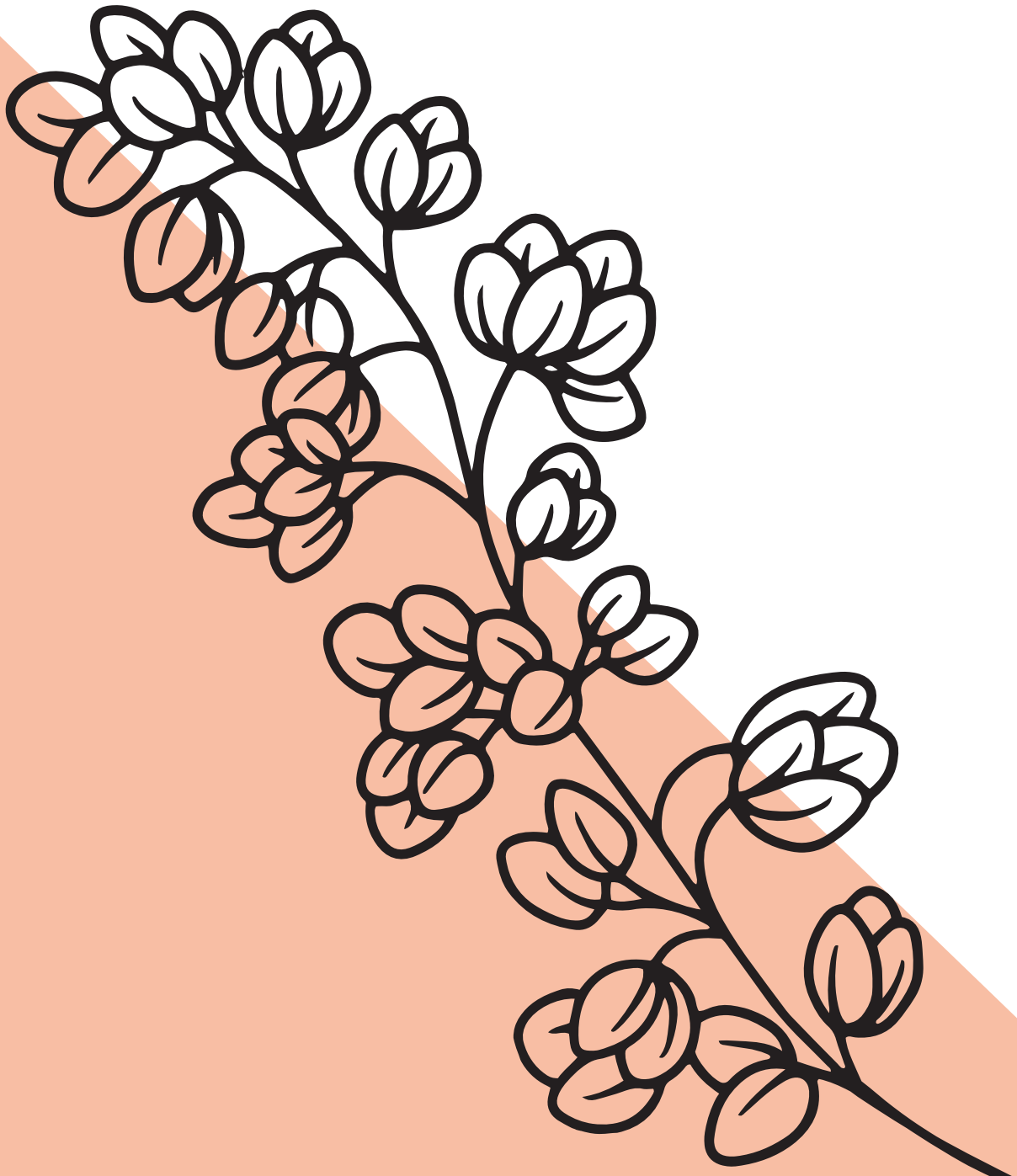
**CLASS OF  
2020**



# Made by DEKAS

## DEKA FEATURES

Photography, art, poetry, writing, production, and so much more. DeKAs are multifaceted. Here's a look at what they have been up to outside of DKA.



# ALEX ESPINOSA

## Now Unto Us



"In 1800s New Orleans, a broken family learns that demons have entered the world through the practice of Voodoo and must now prevent a plot to tear down the barrier between the human and demon worlds."



### A Note from the Author:

"This is the conclusion to the feature script that I have shared in the previous CineJournals. At this point in the story the demons (called Deorsum) have succeeded in breaking through the barrier separating the demon and human worlds. Darlene Walker, one of the protagonists, feels defeated but finds hope in her family and friends, believing they can protect the future of the world. With an open ending, this story will continue in the future scripts I write."

Darlene stares in horror at the collapsed altar. A portal opens, as if tearing into the fabric of space and time. Through it, a view into the colored world. Darlene watches in defeat as Elias walks through. Elias turns back just before he crosses.

ELIAS  
Farewell, sister.

He walks through. Darlene slumps. She is physically and emotionally alone.

Beat.

SIVIL  
Hey kid, why the sad look?

Darlene looks up, Sivil stands before her, smiling. He unties her and gets her to her feet.

SIVIL  
The others are fighting Theo's group outside, come on.

Sivil waves her to follow but she shakes her head.

DARLENE  
It's too late, the barrier has fallen. All the Deorsum will run free. All the trouble of staying hidden, and for what? We still failed.

Darlene hangs her head down. Sivil sighs and puts both his hands on her shoulders.

SIVIL  
What's this? I've never heard anything so shameful in my life. Since when does Darlene, master of Deorsum, give up?

DARLENE  
But...

SIVIL  
But, what? Has the world ended already? I still seem to be alive so that ain't it.

Darlene smiles.

keep the barrier up.

Sivil chuckles and keeps a sad smile.

DARLENE  
Look after them, make sure they look after each other too.

Sivil nods.

SIVIL  
I will.

Sivil and Darlene spend a moment looking at each other. Then they both lean their heads in, resting them gently on one another. They pull back, solemn smiles on their faces.

DARLENE  
Go.

Sivil turns and runs to the doors of the church. He throws his hands out and pulls the Walker children away from the fight.

SIVIL  
Inside! Now!

The children steady themselves and sprint with Sivil. The Deorsum they'd been fighting chase after them. Sivil ushers the children toward the tear. The light coming from it blocks Darlene, who stands on the other side.

MARCEL  
Where's our mother?

SIVIL  
She's with us. Now run!

The group runs toward the tear. As they approach, Marcel hears a voice in his head.

DARLENE (V.O.)  
Go! Please, go.

As Marcel nears the portal he hears Darlene's voice again.

DARLENE (V.O.)  
Close it. Come on, hurry.

Marcel slows before the tear and sees Darlene struggling behind it, her eyes closed as she forces the barrier to

SIVIL  
As far as I can tell, these doors aren't popping up everywhere. The group outside has no idea they've achieved their lifelong goal. Which means there's still time.

DARLENE  
For what? I can't close it.

SIVIL  
Can't you?  
(beat)  
Everyone's always gone on and on about you being the daughter of the Mother. Well what good does that do you if you can't even close the barrier?

Darlene stares at Sivil. She nods her head and looks up at him with a smile. Darlene walks to the tear in room and puts her hands out. She closes her eyes and takes a deep breath. She begins forcing her hands to close, pushing against an invisible force. As she does the tear begins to close. She smiles and laughs, looking at Sivil who smiles with her. Her smile fades for a moment as she thinks.

DARLENE  
If I do this, then I'll have to keep doing it. I'll have to stay in Infernum to make sure no one crosses.

Sivil nods with a sad smile. He walks up behind her and puts his hand on her shoulder

SIVIL  
Yes. But I'll be with you every step of the way.

Darlene closes her eyes and leans her head onto Sivil's hand. Then she raises her head and looks Sivil in the eyes.

DARLENE  
No. Your new job is to look after my kids.

Sivil looks at Darlene, he goes to speak but she interrupts him.

DARLENE  
I can't keep a troublemaker like you around. I might end up forgetting to

close. Lilly and Georgie jump through the tear, Sivil stops just outside it and turns to see Marcel has stopped. Marcel stares at Darlene, unable to move.

SIVIL  
Marcel!

Marcel begins to move around the tear toward Darlene, but halts as her voice enters his head once more.

DARLENE (V.O.)  
Look after them, Marcel. You look after our family.

Marcel's cheeks wet from tears streaming down his face. He looks over at Sivil, who holds his hand outstretched for Marcel. Marcel grabs Sivil's hand and the two are pulled through the portal as it closes right behind them. The pursuing Deorsum crash to the ground at Darlene's feet. They look up at a truly frightening face looking down at them.

DARLENE (V.O.)  
You're about to enter a whole new world. It will be uglier than the one you left. But I know you can make it better. Because you're not alone. You have each other.

MONTAGE - THE END- OVER DARLENE'S DIALOGUE

-- Sivil and the Walker kids land in the church, now full of color. The room is trashed, bodies lie under pews and blood cakes the walls. A trail of blood leads through the front doors into the streets.

-- Outside, the four stand at the threshold to the church, facing out into the world. Black mist leaves Lilly and Leia appears beside her. She speaks briefly to the group, nods with Sivil, waves goodbye to the children, and vanishes. Sivil goes to mist and envelops Lilly

-- Georgie stands hand in hand with Lilly. Marcel grabs on to hold Georgie's other hand. The three step out into the new world.

END MONTAGE - END FILM

# DYLAN QUALIN

## Son of a Witch

"Theo wants what every teenager wants: a normal life. Unfortunately for him, his mother is a famous wizard, and magic runs in the family. Theo's daily life is a constant clashing between his ordinary hopes and his magical heritage, and its about to reach a tipping point."





EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Establishing

A suburban house, in the middle of the block, completely ordinary with nothing to distinguish it from the other houses.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Various shots of rooms inside of the house; living room, hallway, etc. Shows various things such as family photos, strange books on a table, and a large mirror next to the front door.

Above the fireplace is a large portrait of VANESSA STARCHILD, matriarch of the house, dressed in an extravagant purple outfit receiving a large award from a very old man in wizard robes.

INT. THEO'S BEDROOM - DAY

THEODORE STARCHILD, 15, dressed in a simple jacket and jeans, sits at his computer, headphones on his head. He lightly moves his head back and forth to the music.

A rumble lightly shakes the house. Theo ignores it. A second rumble. Theo's only reaction is to increase the volume of the music. We hear it slightly from the headphones. A third rumble.

Theo groans, pauses his music, tosses his headphones onto his bed and exits his room. As he climbs down the stairs, a fourth rumble shakes the house. He enters the kitchen.

THEO

The hell's going on in here?

JESS STARCHILD, Theo's 10-year-old sister, sits at the kitchen table eating a sugary cereal. She gestures to the fridge, where SAMANTHA STARCHILD, Theo's 20-year-old sister, fights with a green, hairy arm protruding from the fridge.

JESS

(mouthful of cereal)

There's an ogre in the fridge again.

THEO

I thought we got rid of them last week?

FRANK

That's where you're wrong, hon. Do you know how much salt is in those things?

THEO

Hey dad. Off to work?

FRANK

You betcha. How 'bout you, you kids got everything you need for school tomorrow?

THEO/JESS/SAM

Yes, Dad.

FRANK

Good. You're mother's off doing... something with a Dragon, I think. She should be home any minute now.  
(checks watch)  
Alright, gotta go! Love you!

Frank waves at his kids and heads out the door. Sam returns her attention to the rumbling fridge.

SAM

I'm pretty excited to go back to school tomorrow. See my friends, and all that.

THEO

Yeah, me too. It'll be nice and normal to get back into a routine.

SAM

I signed up for that flight seminar. I'm excited to never pay for gas again.

THEO

You could just, you know, drive a car like a normal human person. That's an option.

JESS

(excited)

Mom said I'll learn how to make plants grow this year!

SAM

(struggling)

We did. They came back.

THEO

(sarcastic)

Great.

Theo walks to the pantry. He reaches inside for a bag of chips.

SAM

Oh, Theo, wait there's-

Theo yelps in surprise as the bag of chips bites his hand. It lands on the ground and Theo stomps on it hard a few times

SAM

-a curse on the pantry. Sorry.

THEO

Son of a bitch! Mom said no curses in the house.

JESS

It was an accident! My Latin isn't so good.

THEO

Then don't use it in the kitchen. And make sure you remove it.

Sam finally pushes the arm back into the fridge and closes the door. She seals it magically.

SAM

You know, you could always do it. Wouldn't hurt to practice.

THEO

Actually, it was Jess practicing that caused a snack to try and eat me, so I'd say it would hurt. Plus, I'd rather do anything else.

SAM

Oh, come on, it's barely an abrasion, chips aren't that dangerous.

FRANK STARCHILD, patriarch, enters the kitchen wearing his chef's jacket. He pats Jess on the head and Theo on the back.

THEO

(defeated)

Dammit, you're gonna put a tree in the living room, aren't you.

Sam chuckles to herself. Jess takes her empty bowl to the sink and uses a blue wand to clean it.

SAM

Screw it, I'm just gonna go get a banishment charm for our fiend in the fridge.

THEO

The worst most families get is termites, you know.

SAM (O.S.)

Most families don't kick ass like we do!

Theo reaches into a drawer and removes a sticker with a circle and various symbols drawn on it. He places the sticker on the closed pantry door. A blue light shoots out from under the door. Theo opens the door and retrieves a bag of chips.

THEO

(loudly)

I wonder how many other kids have to vanquish their snacks before eating. Bet the number is zero.

SAM (O.S.)

Give it a rest, Theo, geez.

Sam returns to the kitchen with the talisman.

SAM

Alright, here we go. Et derelinquam vos et mortale hoc planum!  
(subtitled: I cast you out from this mortal plane)

Theo rolls his eyes and leaves the kitchen, eating his chips, as a flood of yellow light erupts from the kitchen with a loud roar. Theo ascends the stairs, rolling his eyes.

END SCENE

# KATE FOGG



"I utilized my phone camera a lot over this quarter.

Looking for interesting shots around me helped me to look at my surroundings in new ways and appreciate my environment."

-Kate Fogg





# LOREENA MIGUEZ

Astrophotography

