





...an entrancing, richly stylized trans masterpiece...the thoughtfulness behind each visual element here is frankly astonishing.



CONGRATULATIONS, GEN-Z, YOU'VE JUST BEEN HANDED YOUR NEW MIDNIGHT-MOVIE OBSESSION.

More than most movies...this is a work purposefully designed to put you in a particular kind of fugue state... The incendiary TV set, seemingly destroying itself from the inside out while framed against the darkness of night, is only one of a handful of images that gets burned into your brain.



What's most effective, and staggering, is Schoenbrun's storytelling, which weaves together half-remembered childhood elements in the way they might turn up in a nightmare, weaving in sounds and lights and colors and the gloriously inexplicable.







There was one recent film I liked a great deal...called I Saw the TV Glow. It really was emotionally and psychologically powerful and very moving. It builds on you."

- MARTIN SCORSESE

I Saw the TV Glow" is an intimate landscape shot with the ultra-vivid resolution of a recurring dream; it marries the queer radicality of a Gregg Araki film with the lush intoxication of a Gregory Crewdson photo.



Owen's unbreakable isolation is the main subject, and Schoenbrun films it relentlessly, setting it in motion and giving it visual variety. The images are composed with delicate attention to light and décor, adding inner dimensions through voice-overs and onscreen superimpositions of drawing and handwriting in the TV show's emblematic fuchsia.



The filmmakers craft a dreamscape of the 90's, with bold purples and blues, deep reds and an electric pink that radiates throughout the film... bold and abstract with provocative imagery in a style reminiscent of Gregg Araki's Teenage Apocalypse Trilogy.



























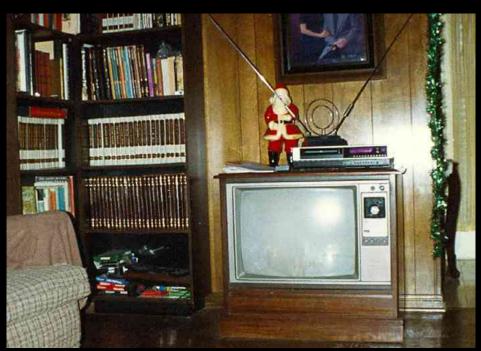
REFERENCES

MADDY'S BASEMENT



















OWEN'S HOUSE

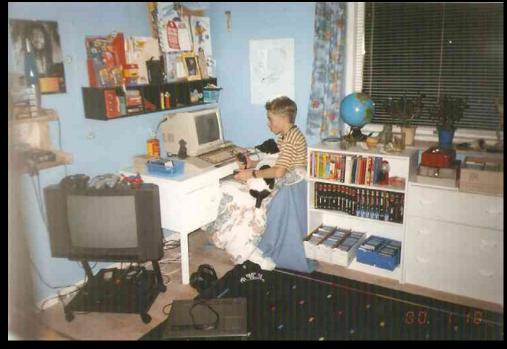






















REFERENCES

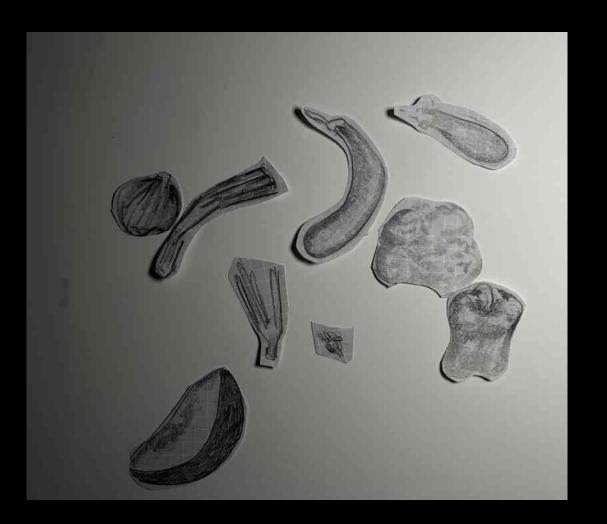


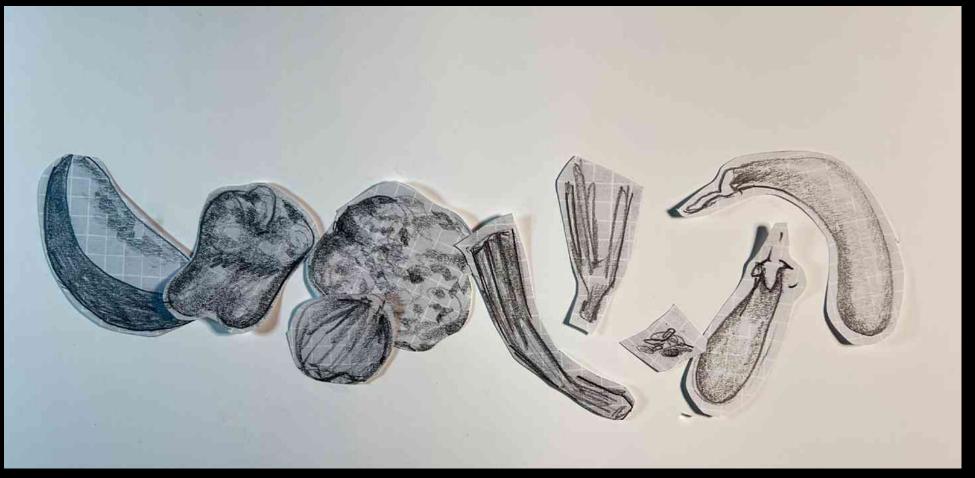






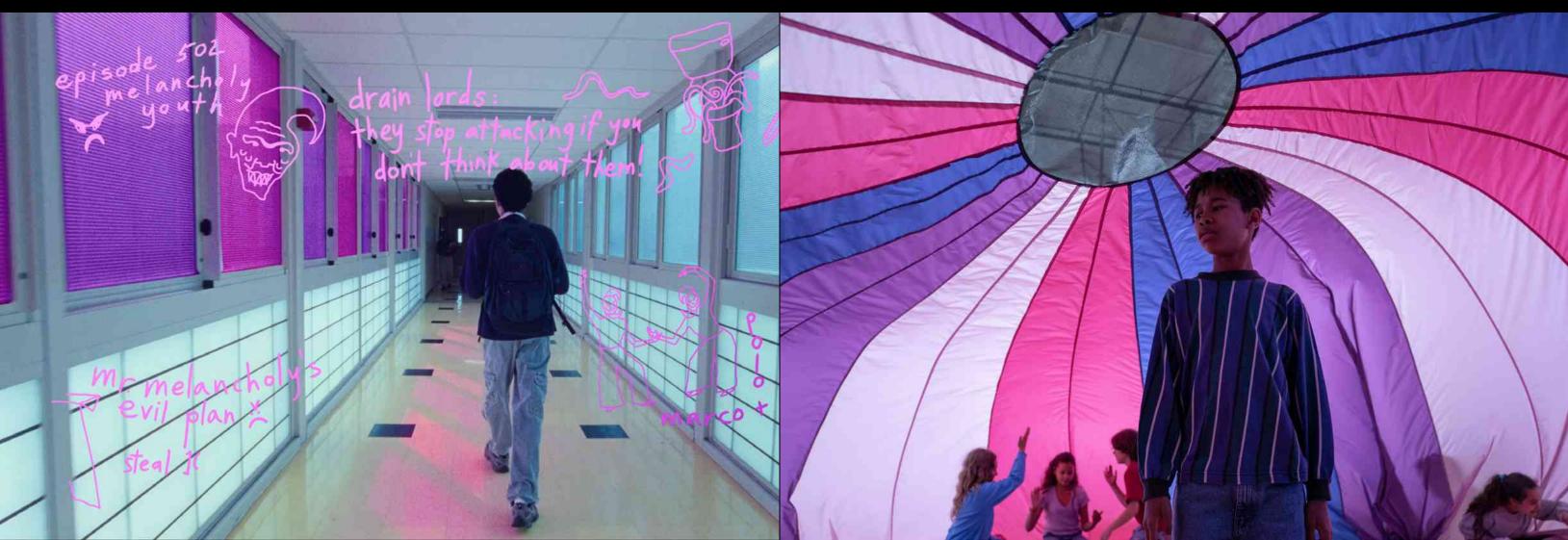












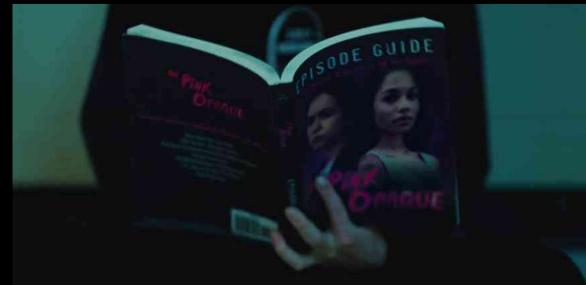












THE PINK OPAQUE

Exclusive Interviews, Behind-The-Scenes Info & Extras

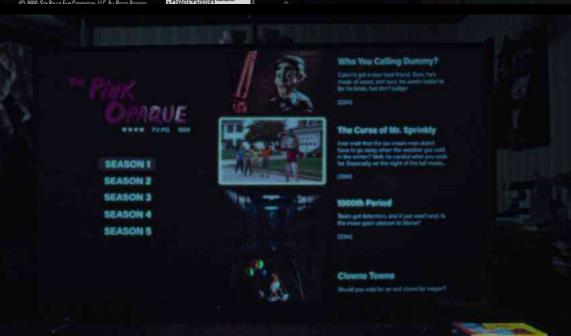
Never-Before-Seen Cast Photos Short-On-Time — Extended Episodes Glam Squad: An Interview with the Hair & Makeup Designers Starring Guest Cameos The Official Soundtrack to The Pink Opaque Two-Sides-to-the-Story: The Villians Bonus Script Pages



EPISODE GUIDE
THE OFFICIAL AUXILIARY TO THE HIT SERIES

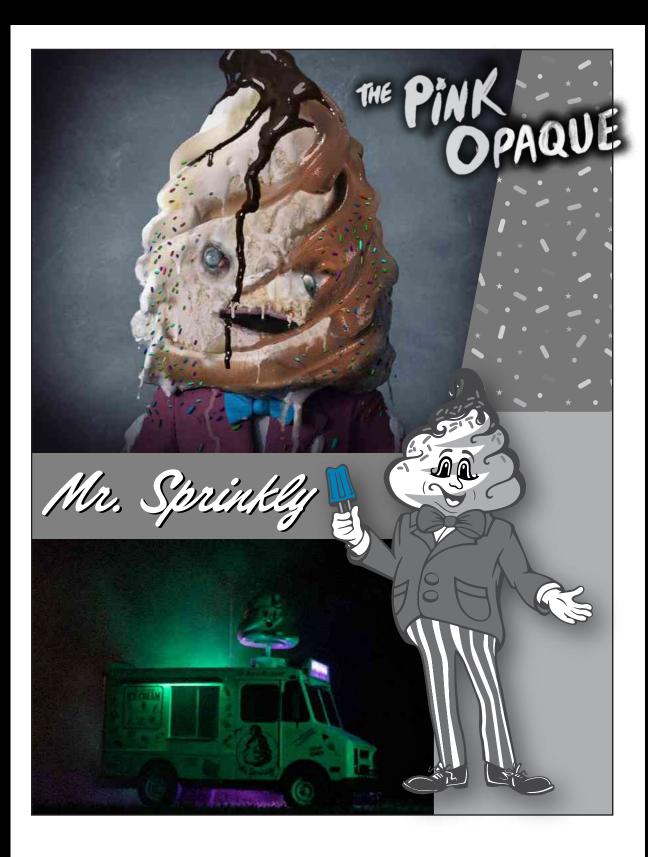






EPISODE GUIDE





EP Nº5 "The Trouble with Tara" WRITTEN BY: Sepi Mashiahof
DIRECTED BY: Sepi Mashiahof

GUEST STARRING: Brittany Ponce, London A. King, Daniel

Haviland, & Cesar Gil

synopsis: Isabel can't find anything to wear to the homecoming dance. After her mother offers her option after option, Isabel has a total freak out and runs out to the woods to calm down. Conspiciously hanging in the trees, Isabel finds a gorgeous prom dress glistening under the glow of the moon. "This SCREAMS me," Isabel thinks to herself. Seems like fate found its way to save the day.

As Isabel puts the dress on, all the way on the other side of the county, Tara feels a pang of distress, down in her basement where she's trying to avoid her own school's homecoming activities. Of course, Tara looks out her window and sees it... MR. MELANCHOLY. In the big yellow moon grinning with malice. Tara puts her fingers to her temples to send a signal: "Isabel... Isabel, please! Take off that dress! It's going to consume you!" We move into the Mr. Melancholy's glow...

And come out from Isabel's yellow eyes — entranced. All of Tara's urgent psychic signals blocked



The Trouble with Tara is that there's no trouble at all. She waits for Isabel in the hallway.

by moonshine. Isabel wanders the streets, possessed by this dress, twirling, cackling, screaming. It looks like she's lost her mind. As she gets to the school for the homecoming dance, all her classmates gape at her lunacy. "How could the weird girl get any weirder?" Isabel gets onto the dance floor, spazzing out in front of everyone. This is so embarrassing!

Tara can feel it. Isabel's buried beneath the moonshine barrier from Mr. Melancholy. "I have to get in there!" Tara musters up all her psychic energy — her pink opaque tattoo glowing bright as she projects her mind into Isabel's body...





