



[*Fame, Bugsy Malone and Midnight Express.*], I was having a telephone conversation about the demise of the British Film Industry and its lack of imagination - especially the lack of fusion with the more successful music industry. "Look at *The Wall*," I said, "a number one album in goodness knows how many countries, an obvious narrative line, where is the film? Didn't anyone in the record division play the tapes to the film division?" Roger Waters had always voiced the idea that he'd like to make it into a film but no one could quite figure out how.

Traditionally, Rock and Rollers are always plagued by hangers on, and tend to attract the mediocre side of the film industry. As it happened, Roger lived quite close to me and on first meeting it was obvious he was not the typical laid back, zonked out rock star. We sat in his studio talking over the history of the piece and he demonstrated its evolution with snippets of his original demo tapes he'd made alone, locked behind 'a wall' in his old house in the country.

