

LOGLINE

In Chongqing, China, a wealthy woman encounters the aftermath of a highway hit-and-run — a body discarded like roadkill, a grim rural reality. Haunted, she returns to the scene. The Highway asks: where is the moral line between action and inaction?

CONFIRMED FINANCING:

\$ 34,500 USD

SEEKING:

\$ 75,000 USD

Fully Tax Deductible*

TOTAL PROJECT COSTS

\$ 109,500 USD

DIRECTOR'S STATEMENT

This film is inspired by a personal experience I had in 2013 in Chongqing. Before dawn, in a taxi to the airport, we came upon a dead body lying on the highway. The driver slowed, then continued on. He told me such deaths were common — farmers forced to cross dangerous roads to reach land divided by development.

We drove on. That moment — and my failure to act — has stayed with me.

I continue to grapple with the quiet acceptance of such tragedies, and what they reveal about inequality, complicity, and the cost of rapid progress. The highway, to me, became a metaphor: a symbol of advancement that obscures the lives it displaces.

When progress is measured only in economic terms, where do we draw the moral line between right and wrong, action and inaction?

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THE HIGHWAY

张侨勇作品

A SHORT FILM BY YUNG CHANG

Genre: Psychological Thriller

Dur: 14:58 min.

Format: Digital 4K

Filmed on location in Chongqing, China

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STARRING

Lu Huang as Boss Li

PRODUCERS

Dan Montgomery, MDFF

Yimin Zhuang, Flying Sparrow Films

Yung Chang, Yungfilms Inc.

SYNOPSIS

In Chongqing, a wealthy woman passes the body of an elderly shepherd killed in a highway hit-and-run and chooses not to stop. The image haunts her. That night, she returns to the site, drawn by a growing unease she cannot ignore.

Under the glow of a neon billboard, she crosses the guardrail and descends into a dark pasture. What begins as a search becomes a waking nightmare: she is surrounded by a flock of sheep, their presence both mournful and menacing. Fleeing, she takes refuge in an abandoned shepherd's hut, only to realize it belonged to the dead man. As the sheep close in, her fear gives way to guilt and despair.

She escapes and scrambles back toward the highway — toward safety, toward the life she left behind. But as she runs across the road, she is struck and killed by a passing car.

In the aftermath, a shepherd emerges, her flock gathering around the woman's body before continuing across the highway to greener pastures — as if nothing has happened.

