

A CONTRACTOR OF THE CONTRACTOR



Even there your hand shall lead me, and your right hand shall hold me. Psalm 139:10

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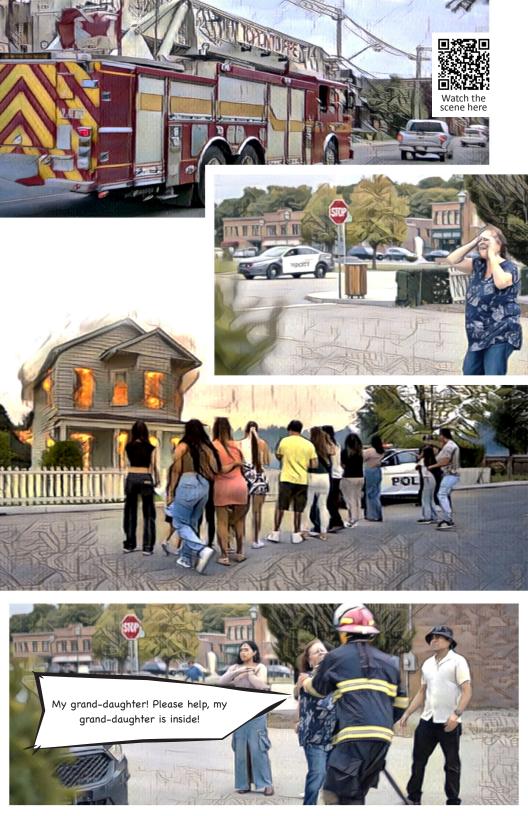
Canada— a land vast and proud, where cultures from every corner of the world have come to build, to grow, to dream.

From the bustling cities to the quiet towns, each day unfolds with the energy of many hands and hearts. It's a country defined by its people—by those who came seeking opportunity, who brought with them their traditions, their languages, their hope.

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But what if, for a moment... That heartbeat was silenced?





Those who defend us, keep us safe, and care for our communities. Those who help society grow, who maintain our country, who nurture and create.



















scene here

In times of crisis, we turn to those who answer without hesitation. The flashing lights, the sirens—a promise of hope speeding through the chaos.

A police officer parts the crowd, creating order from confusion, allowing skilled hands to save a life. Voices of calm amidst the storm. The paramedics, focused and ready to act in the crucial moments when seconds mean everything.







But what if, without warning, those hands weren't there? If the protectors, the healers, the ones we depend on, simply ceased to exist?





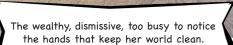
Without the unseen heroes who bring order and care, hope turns to horror. Without them, there is no safety net...

The workers in their bright uniforms haul away the city's waste- what no one else wants to see or touch.

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But if they were gone, would she notice then?

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Watch the scene here

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Or would she only notice their absence when the streets begin to overflow garbage spilling onto sidewalks, bags piling high, a city suffocating under the weight of its own neglect?

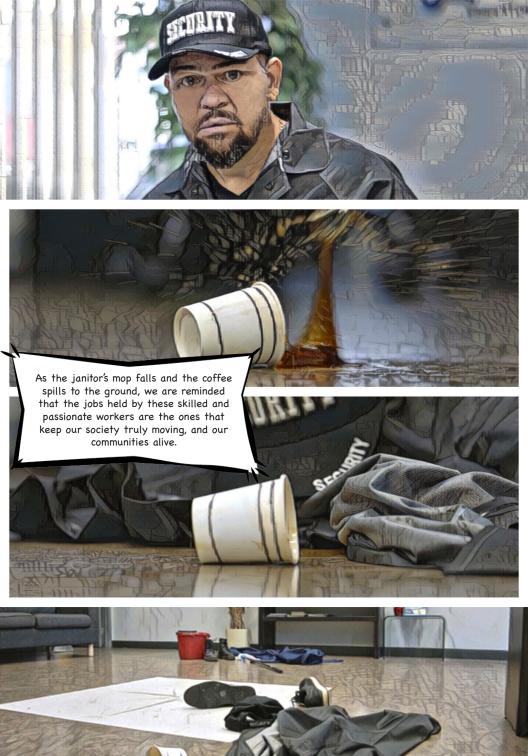
Would YOU notice?



These undervalued workers, invisible forces often unseen, are the backbone of every community. The ones cleaning our streets, maintaining our office buildings, watching over our safety- they are the ones who ensure our cities stand tall.

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Without their hands, without their presence, even the most pristine neighborhoods and businesses will fall.





Every day, unsung heroes walk among us—





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keeping watch, guarding our streets, ensuring our safety.



Where would we be without our protectors?

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The fabric of our society unravels, leaving the innocent exposed and the streets unprotected.

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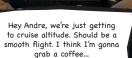
STOP

With the civilians left vulnerable and the wicked emboldened by the absence of authority, chaos would run rampant. Without them, the stability we often take for granted would collapse, plunging us into a world of fear and disorder. But who is `them', you may ask? The ones who go unseen, working in quiet perseverance?

Or the saviours in broad daylight, amidst the crowds and chaos?

Watch the scene here

They are the ones we often overlook— the steady hands in the cockpit, the calm voices that guide us safely through turbulence, the pilots navigating our journeys. They are the men and women who make the impossible seem routine, the ones whose presence we trust without question.



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This is the Captain speaking. I am declaring an emergency. We need immediate assistance. Something is going on here, I can't find my co-pilot. Tower, emergency, PAN PAN PANI

Andre?

It's in these moments that the absence of 'them' is felt the most, reminding us that the people we rely on each day are the ones who keep us afloat, who ensure our safety in the skies, on the streets, and in our everyday lives.



Without them, the illusion of control collapses, and we are left facing just how much we depend on their steady hands.

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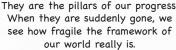
scene here

The very foundation of our society relies on skilled hands and focused minds, often unnoticed but irreplaceable. Without them, even a simple lift becomes a deadly risk, and the structures we trust crumble to pieces.





The workers who come from all corners of the world build more than just physical foundations—



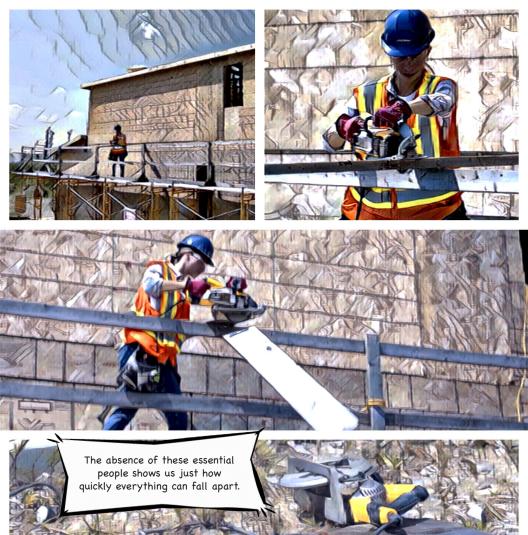
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They are the pillars of our progress. When they are suddenly gone, we

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Have you noticed the pattern yet? Who are these essential people? Ε.

They are more than just the laborers, the protectors, the builders of our society.

Listen to me! The Bible says, 'For **God** so loved the world, that He gave His only son...

They are also the voices that uplift us, the ones who nourish our spirits and guide our moral compass. Among them are those who speak of hope and faith, who bring communities together with words of unity and compassion. But sometimes...

> The pastor preaching on the street corner, sharing a message of love and faith, finds himself silenced.

Watch the scene here

He is dragged away, his voice stifled by those who do not value his mission. It is a stark reminder that freedom— of speech, of faith must belong to everyone.

These preachers, community leaders, and voices of hope are just as vital as those who build our roads or save lives in an emergency.





The beauty of new life— a moment filled with hope, joy, and promise.

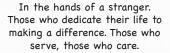
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Or so it should be.

HOTOS PHOTOS RAT RAPHT INNING ONAL FHER The anticipation, the love, the wonder of what is to come— Their future rests in these precious minutes.



But when those hands no longer exist...

A miracle turns to disaster.



Without them- the drivers, the caregivers, the ones who guide us through life's most delicate transitionsjoy can so quickly become terror.

> Without them, the arrival of new life becomes a moment of isolation and fear, a poignant reminder of just how much we rely on each other to keep our world beautiful and our dreams within reach.

So to answer your question... Who are `they'?

> Each of them different, each with their own story, but all sharing one thing in common: They are immigrants.

They are the lifeblood of Canada, and of the world alike. Without them, our streets grow empty, our cities fall apart, and our hope fades. But with them, we build, we grow, we thrive. Every face you see, every hand that lifts you up— It's them, it's us, it's all of us together. We are one because of them. And without them, there is no us.

They are the heroes we need, keeping our world turning every day. A world built on the strength, resilience, and unity of those who choose to be here, who choose to make a difference. This... is their story.

This is our story.

Golive TV presents A Gofilms Productions Film

> Executive Producer Juliano D'Lucca

> > Produced by Ozzy Quiroz

Unit Production Manager Abdullah Shabdeen

Production Coordinator Giovanna D'Lucca

> Directed by Juliano D'Lucca

Director of Photography Johann D'Lucca

Edited by Johann D'Lucca and Ozzy Quiroz

> Art Direction Karen D'Lucca

Sound by Paulo Marques

Behind-the-Scenes Videographer Joshua D'Lucca

Comic Book Art and Desgin Felipe Janires

> Narration Joseph Mancinelli

LOCATIONS WFW Studios Pickering Backlot LiUNA Local 183 Headquarters/Training Centre uFly Simulator Golive TV Studio Slim Aesthetics Canada Oasis convention centre/Mississauga

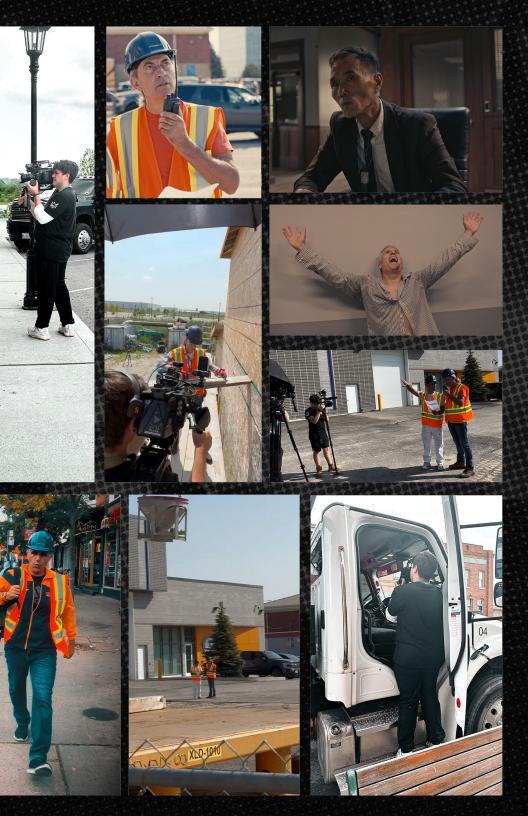
LiUNA Local 183 LiUNA OPDC

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Join us in our next exciting production and bring your creativity to life. Whether you're an experienced professional or an up-and-coming talent, we're always on the lookout for fresh perspectives and innovative minds to join our projects.

Get in touch and let's create something amazing together! info@gofilmproductions.com













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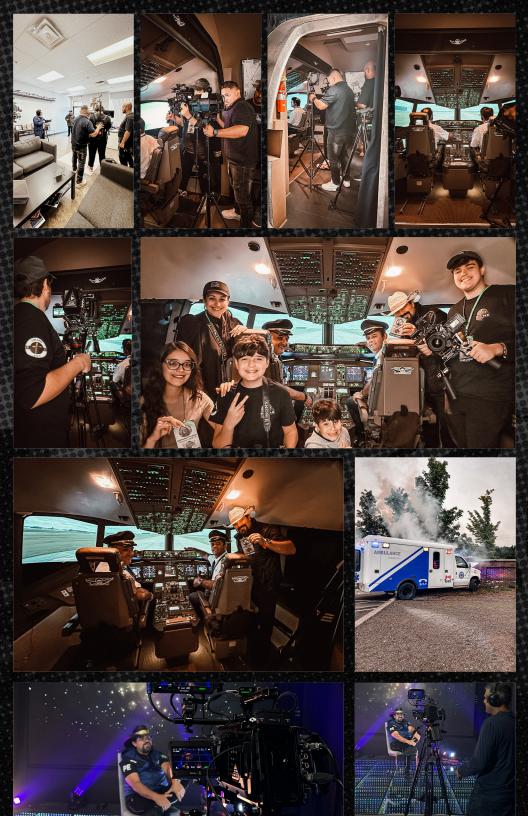














COMING SOON

The Children of

GOFILMS



Watch the Trailer here