

Review by Edwin Garcia

Last Breakfast (2026), written and directed by Brian Szeto, grabbed me immediately. Within the first few seconds, I was already locked in. The music, the sound design, the subtle whispers—it all worked together to create this uneasy, goosebump-inducing atmosphere that pulled me straight into the world of the film. There was no warm-up period. I was hooked from the jump.

Visually, this film has a very strong identity. For a short, low-budget project, it's extremely well made. The cinematography stood out to me right away, especially the medium and wide shots. There's a thoughtful use of framing and color that gives the film weight and intention, rather than feeling rushed or improvised. You can tell there's a clear vision behind the camera.

One of my favorite moments comes from the old blind man speaking to the sex worker, when he says, "Don't let the world decide your worth. Keep going." That line alone captures the heart of the film. It's simple, honest, and deeply human.

Last Breakfast doesn't shy away from heavy themes. It touches on crime, depression, suicide, drug addiction, identity, gender identity, and wisdom—but it does so with restraint and sincerity. At its core, this film feels like a reminder that sometimes survival isn't about fixing everything. Sometimes all you need is one loyal friend, one voice, telling you that it's going to be okay and that you should keep going. Like they say, one loyal friend is worth a thousand fake ones.

After watching this, I genuinely want to see what Brian Szeto could do with a much larger budget—something massive, like \$80 million. The talent and vision are clearly there.