

DXARTS FINAL: DESIRE, ANTICIPATION, ADDICTION

A Journey of discovering oneself

Google Slides Presentation:

https://docs.google.com/presentation/d/1hvl6n4_71qfZrNiLjZKN3spIH1xsoBtp4aj-WfQJUaY/edit?usp=sharing

Moths to add to that addiction and desire, they surround us, they are penetrating, disgusting, uneasy, and not pleasant. It's like an infection purvading us, something we can't avoid, they're crawling, flying moving right underneath US (the cloth), our brains, our inhabitable of addiction, want to get rid of them.

ADDICTION THROUGH MOTHS

- moths fluttering about = addiction inside the brain want them to get out/escape
- moth's that are calm, not jittering about (bueaftful butterflys signal the aftermath of fufilling the addiction until they cannot fly anymore and die)
- SELF-LOVE, they find it, they love the model it's themselves,

BEATS

- At home, our FOCAL CHARACTER is sitting with one light above them. Dark. Bare. Empty. Shows the loss of anything they care about or anything emotional or meaningful present in their life. Everything is IN ORDER. (From their clothign to the set design, etc..) (a moth flies by) Living life with too much control. JUST LET GO.
- They go outside, it's nighttime, out to the forest
- Cloth dance, we notice things are flying under it
- We then see moths under the cloths that are moving
- Deeper into the forest, it's a little bit HORROR esq we see the models floating eventually in little bits
- Focal character goes to remove the cloth and we see a face (these are held up by a stick or a pole from the ground)

- The character goes to remove a second (or a third) cloth it's revealed to be THEMSELVES in a photogrammetric scan, floating in place, it's a disgusting scan, and looks like it's been chewed out/eaten (by moths?), they haven't seen themselves and now it's the realization of what they've been doing
- Uncanniness of this is BIZZARE, they are distraught and fall back, slow MO fall back into -- the black void
- We're in the void, dark, we see the kaleidoscopes of bodies, (both real and virtual), colliding together, merging, blending, connecting. They are FORCED to accept this version of themselves. This is a journey, it's a tough sequence
- Output of this is somethinge extremely uncanny, where it's a combination of the virtual head with the real body before it's fully complete in form in this void, the disgusting parts and the parts that are working.. then we CUT TO
- An empty forest
- Then back at home, we see the same shot earlier. Only they aren't there. Then they show up in the frame and put smoe stuff surrounding them. New clothes, new devies in not so "perfect" ways, somehow be able to accept thmeselves for their flaws
- Perfection is lost altogether, and their ego is shattered, realization of ones own addiction