

Visual Treatment:

Dream One

The body of a human figure under blankets from chest down can be barely discerned through a thick layer of moving noises and bright sparkles. The sound consists of a pressing wall of low register pink noise, with very clear sounds of footsteps and ambiguous morning sounds. Barely discernible through these sounds is the sound of someone breathing, which grows louder as the level of the noise grows in intensity. As the intensity of the noise grows, it becomes apparent that the image underneath the noise is not static, but rather slowly shifting backwards, even while not moving. The sounds become altered, somewhere between sounds of reality and sounds of hallucination.

Suddenly there is a flash of colored light and sound, and the point of view of the camera tumbles backwards and ends up floating looking down at the dreamer. The image appears strange; there is a wider angle of view than normal, there is not color, as if everything visible are objects perceived without light. The position of the camera raises slowly towards the ceiling, and in a transition that is not noticeable, the image shifts to show the texture of the ceiling approaching slowly. The image grows dark, and then there is a blurred movement that conveys falling.

This movement transitions into a sudden cessation of movement.

(P.O.V.: Dreamer) The wall of noise has transformed into a quiet ambient soundscape of water lapping quietly. A sense of extreme calm pervades the atmosphere. Two arms hang vertically down, clothed in brilliant blue velvet sleeves that are loose and moving slowly as if underwater. 1 foot below the hands there is a soiled white floor with brilliant blue marks on it. High above and to the left, positioned irregularly on a brilliant white wall, there is a window covered with blue visqueen curtains. There is water lapping halfway up the window, as if outside the window is half filled with water. Sunlight glints and refracts off of the droplets.

(P.O.V.: Dreamer) The dreamer moves down a hallway of soiled white walls, illuminated by a sourceless soft white light. The dreamer passes two windows covered with black visqueen that resembles a thick black garbage bag. The windows are strange in that they are positioned such that their bottoms are at the level of the floor, on the left side of the hallway. The dreamer stops at the third window, which is larger than the others. A glint of sunlight is visible through a flap-like opening in it. A hand reaches down and opens the flap, and the dreamer peers through it. Through the opening, lapping ocean water of dark grey color, illuminated by the soft colorless light of a slightly foggy and overcast day. The dreamer looks up to reveal a misty expanse of grey water, and a shoreline of dark green trees in the distance. A flock of birds takes off towards the left. The dreamer watches the birds and looks to the left, and there is revealed a dock area that has obviously been abandoned and in decay for some time.

(P.O.V.: Dreamer): The dreamer looks to the back to the right, revealing a quiet image of a boat with the name "Goest" on its back, some several hundred feet away from the dreamer. The boat is traveling away from the dreamer, into grey mist, and three figures are visible on it, one (the dreamer's father), wearing a loose baseball cap and trying to start the engine. The camera (still in perspective of the dreamer) turns away into blurred darkness, and abstracted sounds of sobbing are heard, conveying calmness and intense sadness.

Dream Two

Water of similar texture to the previous shot ripples in a somewhat abstract closeup, except now the light has changed into a bluish black light that barely illuminates.

(P.O.V.: Dreamer): The dreamer floats above the black glinty waters of the shore of a lake. The shore consists of a pile of broken black rock that plummets steeply into the clear dark water. Another figure, the dreamer's brother, walks on the stones near the water. A voice says "A train passes overhead. Be careful." Above the boulders, the sharp slope of a mountain rises straight up in the background, littered with rock slides and dirty snow. Soon, the sound of a thunderous train echoing in valleys above hidden in darkness creates a great vibration of the mountain, and a cascade of water and rocks tumbles down. The figure walking nearby is swallowed by debris.

(P.O.V.: Dreamer): The shore of the lake dissipates foggily into blackness. A giant beast resembling a Taurus of human form emerges from the darkness along the shoreline, floating above the dark water. It is moving quickly and in a menacing fashion, carrying a pool of light directly towards the dreamer. 2 gunshots sound before the beast reaches the dreamer, but they have no effect. A blurring of the water and mountainous shore indicates extreme movement, and the beast collides with the dreamer, pushing him out over the lake.

(3rd Person): The camera rotates and first person becomes 3rd person. Both figures fly along the

lake in a pool of light surrounded by fog and darkness. Great splashing disturbances happen in the lake underneath them, throwing water everywhere. The pusher and the pushed rotate, and the beast is now being pushed by the dreamer. Water froths and splashes under them.

(P.O.V.: Dreamer): The camera returns to the dreamer's point of view, and the speed of travel of the dreamer slows while that of the beast does not. The beast flies backwards, nearly obscured by dark fog, and then crashes into a sheer stone cliff above a small sandy beach. When the rubble from the collision has cleared, the outline of the beast remains, but it is encased in stone.

(P.O.V.: Dreamer): The companion from the beginning of the dream and the dreamer walk up the beach towards the point of impact. There is a frightened and sad girl pinned in stone and partially buried by a mound of sand where the beast-cliff collision occurred. She sees the dreamer and turns away into the stone, disappearing in the process. A reptilian eye opens in the stone where the head of the beast was encased. Using a bladed spear the dreamer stabs the eye repeatedly. It bleeds strange dark liquid, and a pile of guts slough out of it onto the sand, obviously injured.

Dream Three

The light alters to become a bright sunny day, and the camera pulls back from the guts on the sand to reveal palm trees. There is no distance in this environment; all visible objects are within a 300 ft radius of the palm trees, and beyond that there is only blackness. The sunlight comes from nowhere, and there is an omnipresent and oppressing drone of struggling machinery impinging upon every other sound. In a clearing in the palm trees, 20-some people in various states of disrobe listen attentively to a man on a raised area talking. He is holding a book open in front of him, but not looking at it. Nearby there is a small group of buildings. Everyone here are prisoners, but no one realizes it except the dreamer. The speaker is reading to the group from a science fiction story and embellishing it with his imagination. He is talking about a group of people imprisoned in a space ship forced to be held in ignorance and do nothing but copulate.

(Voice of Speaker): "... And on the 47th day of the third year, they started to realize something was wrong. They had been trapped in this sphere as long as they could remember, and it was all that they could remember. Shouldn't there be something more? How could one explain such a strange and fortuitous combination of lackadaisical slovenliness and being cared for with such vain attempts of detail. It's like they were pigs being fattened for devilish purposes at a later date..."

(P.O.V.: Dreamer): Through some trees, the situation progresses until nearly everyone is having sex with each other. The dreamer turns away, looking down at leaves on the ground. The camera pulls back to reveal the leaves as an image in a window on a white wall. The window shows a moving picture, and it turns back to look at the spectators through branches. The dreamer turns around and looks away from the window. He is now in a bathroom, and an Asian man approaches. The dreamer's fingers sign the question "Are you a homosexual?". The point of view switches to that of the Asian man, and the same fingers of the dreamer, still signing, say "Do you believe in the devil?"

(P.O.V.: Dreamer): The dreamer sees with sadness that the Asian man does not understand him, so he walks out of the bathroom. The Asian man follows him in a friendly fashion. The man wanders off as the other people come into view, and the dreamer's mother is sitting cross-legged on the ground. She says "Hello... how are you?" with concern in her voice. The voice of the dreamer speaks in a tone of desperation and despair: "I am utterly alone. No one understands." The dreamer casts about on the ground for a sharp rock, locates one, and begins scraping the inside of his left arm with it. The outer layer of skin comes off, revealing bloody tissue below. The dreamer's concerned mother calmly asks "What are you doing?". The dreamer looks back at his left arm, and there is a deeper wound than had been inflicted before. Blood spurts out of the wounded wrist rhythmically. The screen goes black.

(Voice of Dreamer): "I was horrified, and woke up crying. It was very affecting. I couldn't understand how it had gotten so much worse when all I wanted to do was cope with alienation. I didn't want to be dead, and now it was too late. I had thrown everything away. Even though I was an alien, that was all I had, and I wanted it back desperately, but everything was gone forever."

Needed Elements: (in process)

Dream 01

Sounds

Noise wall (synthesized)

Sounds of person moving about and brushing teeth, and running faucet, opening and closing bathroom door

Idealic summery sounds of water lapping against surfaces, with reverberation

Video Footage

Dreamer in bed, 1st person perspective
Rotation backwards
Slow movement looking directly down towards ceiling
Slow movement looking up directly towards ceiling
Falling camera looking up at ceiling
Water lapping against the edge of glass with bright yellow light glinting

Textures

Dirty drywall (soiled in parts with dirt and the repeated rubbing of hands)

Drawings

Abandoned dock

Dream 02

Sounds

Train
Lake water silent foggy night sounds
Splashing, falling water, falling rocks echoing

Video Footage

Ripply water

Drawings

Mountain slope
Beast creature

Dream 03

Sounds

Sounds of paradise: sunny birds singing, overwhelming drone of machine noise in background.
Voice recording of Storyteller

Footage

Images enough of somewhat nude people to build 20 lounging people out of.
Cutting of arm in live-action.

Images to draw for Concept Drawings:

Abandoned Dock
Beast emerging from fog
Palm trees and 20 people listening and buildings

Things to do for Tests: (in process)

- simple roto composite in Nuke/After Effects: combining a drawing for a background and live-action footage, and 3d material from Maya
- Maya 3D rendered scene of white walled room with windows covered in blue screens