

EUSEXUA

MUSIC VIDEO TREATMENT

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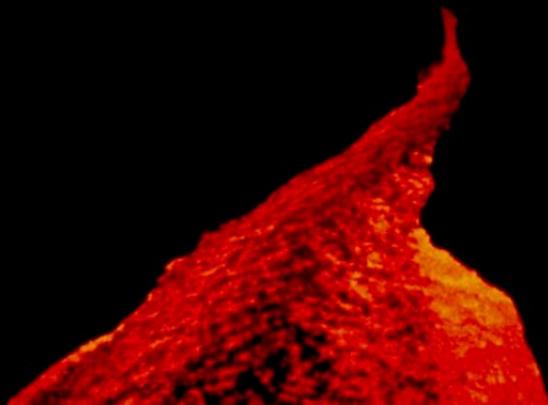
TREATMENT BY LAMU

INTRO

FOR HUMANKIND, A VOLCANIC ERUPTION MEANS DISASTER:
POMPEII, EARTHQUAKES, FAMINE.

FOR THE EARTH, IT'S A KIND OF ALCHEMY —
PRESSURE BECOMING BEAUTY, HEAT FORMING GEMSTONES.

BUT FOR THE RARE WITNESS, A VOLCANO IS A KIND OF AWAKENING—
AWAKENING OF A BEING BECOMING MORE THAN ITSELF



IDEA

A FEVER DREAM.

MY HAIR AND FINGERNAILS WERE GROWING AT AN UNCONTROLLABLE SPEED.

I FELT A DEEP ITCH IN MY SCALP AND BONES, LIKE MY BODY WAS EXPANDING TOO FAST FOR MY SKIN TO CONTAIN.

MY HAIR GREW PAST MY BED, OUT OF THE HOUSE, FLOODING THE STREETS, TRAMPLED BY STRANGERS, CRUSHED UNDER CAR TIRES.

I TRIED TO SCREAM, TO STOP THEM FROM STEPPING ON ME, BUT MY HAIR JUST KEPT GROWING.



EVENTUALLY, IT WRAPPED AROUND THE TOWN'S TEMPLE. A STICK OF INCENSE CAUGHT THE STRANDS. MY HAIR WENT UP IN SMOKE.

I TURNED BALD.

I WOKE IN A COLD SWEAT, TERRIFIED, AND STRANGELY... AWAKE.

THAT IMAGE — A GIRL WITH HAIR LIKE MOLTEN LAVA, GROWING TOO FAST, DYING IN FIRE — NEVER LEFT ME.

THIS MUSIC VIDEO IS A MEDITATION ON IMPERMANENCE. ON POWER.

ON A HUMAN BEING BECOMING A VOLCANO, A PART OF THE NATURE'S ROAR.

CONCEPT

IN THIS FILM, THE VOLCANO IS THE PROTAGONIST.

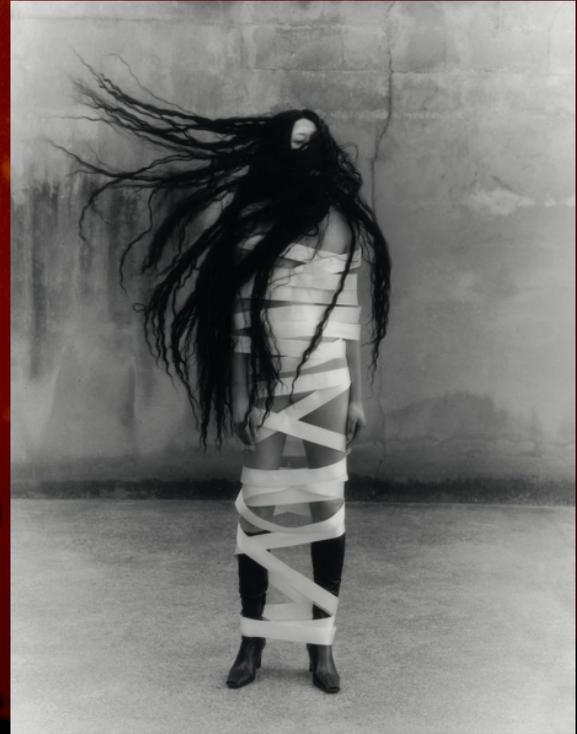
THE ARTIST ([REDACTED]) EMBODIES THE VOLCANO — NOT JUST METAPHORICALLY, BUT PHYSICALLY.

HER HAIR IS LAVA. IT GROWS AND EXTENDS.

HER BODY IS TECTONIC PRESSURE.

SHE LIVES THE LIFE OF A VOLCANO: BIRTH, BUILD-UP, ERUPTION, DECAY.

HER EXISTENCE IS MYTHIC, CYCLICAL, SUBLIME.



I

A WHITE BOX WITH DARK MATTER ON
THE GROUND, CRAWLING AND PULSING.

THE ARTIST WAKES INSIDE — BALD,
BARE, FETAL.

HER VEINS PULSE WITH DARK FLUID.
HER BODY CONVULSES WITH DEEP,
SEISMIC RHYTHMS,

AS IF THE EARTH'S CORE IS BREATHING
THROUGH HER.

THE DARK MATTER IN THE SPACE
MOVES WITH HER, UP AND DOWN.



II

THE ARTIST BEGINS TO MOVE,
RESISTING INVISIBLE FORCES. GRAVITY
BENDS HER. WALLS CLOSE IN. HER
BODY STARTS TO SWEAT.

HAIR BEGINS TO GROW — SLOW, SILKY,
SENTIENT. IT BRUSHES HER SKIN LIKE
MEMORY.

THEN, THE VOLCANO ERUPTS.



III

THE ARTIST'S HAIR GROWS INTO A RINGED HALO. A VIOLENT GRACE SURROUNDS HER. THE WHITE BOX BURSTS OPEN, FLINGING HER OUT INTO A SUSPENDED UNIVERSE.

THEN ON TO EARTH, CITY AND STREET.

SHE GREW TOGETHER WITH THE TREES OF THE FOREST. SHE GRADUALLY MERGED INTO THE EARTH...



FINALE

AND FINALLY VANISHED. SHE FLIES THROUGH SPARKLING FRAGMENTS LIKE ITS SUPERNOVA, GLISTENING LIKE JEWELS.

HER BODY BEGINS TO DISSOLVE INTO LIGHT.

THE LEAVES OF THE GREAT TREE TREMBLED, RESPONDING TO THE FINAL BEAT.

THE HAIR / LAVA



I IMAGINE THE HAIR TO BE INTRUSIVE, THICK, SLOW, SEDUCTIVE AS WELL, IT WILL CRAWL ON THE GROUND, EXTENDS TO THE FLOOR, AND CLIMBS ON TO THE WALL.

THE SPACE (Volcano Core)



**KILL MOVE PARADISE IN THE PARK AVENUE ARMOURY
(CONCEPT DEMO)
SET DESIGNER: JENNIFER YUQING CAO (IN CONTACT)**

THE MOVEMENT



POWERFUL, BATTLING WITH THE GRAVITY, FEELS SWINGY \ OFF-BEAT \ IMPULSIVE
BOTH MOVEMENTS OF THE PERFORMANCES AND CAMERA SHOULD PRESENT THE MULTI-
DIMENSION EFFECT TO CREATE STRENGTH IN MOVEMENTS. WIDE LENS OR FISH EYE MIGHT
HELP, MOVEMENT FEELS SO CLOSE TO US, ALMOST COMING OUT OF THE SCREEN.

THE LOOK



FEW STAGES OF HOW HER CHARACTER DEVELOP:

FROM THE NEW-BORN ERA: BOLD OR BUZZCUT, WITH HER VEIN SEE-THROUGH HER SKIN. NAKED, OR WEARING SKIN-TONE BODYSUITS. A ALIEN'S BABY.

HER HAIR STARTS TO GROW: REACHES THE LENGTH OF HER HIP,

THEN HER PULSE AND VEIN GETS DARKER AND DARKER.



“ WHAT IS DIVINE, TERRIBLE, INCOMPREHENSIBLE,
IS TO KNOW ONESELF IMMORTAL.”

JORGE LUIS BORGES

