ABSTRACT

A. In the first person, with my Sister:
   I envision creating a short film that expresses a critical sentimentality, one that is rooted in personal history and trauma. It will be an attempt to confront and lay bare the passage of asphyxiation that family feud and estrangement has had effectuated, and continues to effectuate, upon us, the offspring. There is nothing less unfortunate or disempowering than our formation of a maligned identity, forged from mistrust and blind subordination, that alas, as children and adolescents, we had no agency or even cognizance to resolve or escape from. This much I know—at least to the extent of how my feelings attest to our past experiences.

B. Video: A close-up shot of a small fish tank, the edges of which are out of frame. Inhabiting the tank are two fish. The water level enters the topmost frame as volume gradually decreases and recedes. This continues until the tank is emptied of water, causing the two fish to struggle.
   Audio: None.

C. The tank as familial space is aptly filled with familial nourishment that is water. As we siblings inhabit such space and allow water to pass through our systems, we do so unaware of the coming recession. We know not the cause of this peril nor the reason why. The loss of nourishment ultimately incapacitates us as we struggle within a setup situation we are unable to get out of.