

PROP

name: *a divine thought*

Images:



characteristics:

- ABSORBS SCREAMS OF RAGE
- an outlet for emotional expression
- turns rage into palatable, digestible, pleasant energy
- use it to unsuppress your emotions!
- (makes ya feel less crazy)
- easy peasy, just scream! (or any other strong emotion you are experiencing)

topics:

- feminine rage, masking

sketches, rough:



PROP AD:

Music is playing [maya note: ask for input about what music should be playing throughout the ad: I want something that aligns with a divine thought's output of niceness, but something that rather balances the juxtaposition of softness & violence. Something that also aligns with our overarching themes of gender would be ideal]

a divine thought is shining bright in an otherwise pretty dark room

Someone is facing it, seemingly screaming at the top of their lungs (still can only hear the music though)

The camera pans around, highlighting the interactions between the two subjects. It is clear that a divine thought is the primary focus, the process it undergoes is dramatized by the camerawork & its purpose becomes clear to the viewer. A divine thought's details are shown off, focusing on the refractions of light & eye-catching intricacies of the item. Overall this creates a whimsical magical time for the viewer, even though there is also someone in clear agony & despair within the same shot.

Not many details are given in the ad, mostly visual cues of what it could be. At the end, slogan "ABSORBS SCREAMS OF RAGE" appears on the screen.

PROP INTERVIEW

Q: Can you tell us a little about yourself?

A: I'm kinda just existing. I am built from all the emotions I have had given to me... its a lot to describe, even with my available means of expression.

Q: What is your line of work?

A: I wouldn't say "work" is a suitable term for what I do. I am a self proclaimed outlet for emotional expression. I absorb peoples horrible emotions and output pretty energy, that's how I see it.

Q: Do you ever doubt your choices in life?

A: ...Well. Sometimes I wonder if I'll succumb to the rage myself.

Q: Why do you feel the need to be as unusual as you are?

A: It is the version of myself I have mustered the courage to be in agreeance with. It is who I am capable of being in this version in time.

Q: Some people think you are not being genuine, how correct are they?

A: Likely pretty correct. I don't reveal myself to everyone. Everyone sees me from different eyes in different contexts. Who knows what I'll be and when.

Q: How real do you think you are?

A: [thinking]... I am real to myself in this moment.

Q: *how real do you think we are?*

A: You exist in my current worldview.

Q: *do you feel content with that answer?*

A: Uncertain. [light flickers]

SEGMENT 1

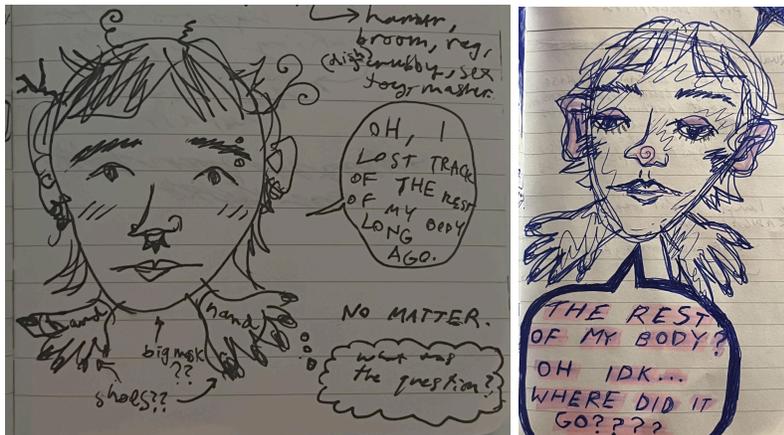
★ character ★

name: dusty

characteristics:

- large head. giving the impression that the rest of the body is "lost" or "not present"
- spacey and distracted
- answers to talk show questions allude to being focused on internal mental conflict over external world

sketches, rough:



conception: animated on procreate, overlaid or incorporated into talk show scene

topics: derealization, depersonalization, dissociation, dysregulation, dysphoria

- neurodivergence & masking
- overstimulation
- suppressing one's own needs
- performing gender
- dissociation from the body

talk show questions & answers:

Q: who are you?

A: oh... uh.. I'm dusty.

Q: can you tell us a little about yourself?

A: I am more than I seem.

Q: what's your favorite hobby?

A: observing squirrels outside the window while twiddling my thumbs.

Q: do you think you're ever a clumsy person?

A: It's difficult when you've lost track of most of your body like I have. I don't really have much spatial awareness. I guess that comes with the severed connection from my body. I bump into things a lot.

Q: Who do you think loves you?

A: I think I love myself.

Q: Do you ever want to have a torso?

A: *it would be nice to feel whole.*

Q: Do you ever regret your life choices?

some have certainly led me astray, but i'll never be able to know the person i'd be without those precise choices, so i try not to think about what i would have done differently too much.

Q: Do you ever think you should feel more shame?

A: *shame is not really a productive emotion, is it?*

Q: Is there a goal to being who you are?

A:

Q: Audience asks: Can you ride roller coasters?

A: i adore roller coasters. it instills such a fear in me that i can rationalize away so easily, brilliant!

Q: Do you think you'll ever change in a way you can't predict?

- do you think that change will be painful?

A: It's likely. Change is always painful.

Q: Do you want to be somewhere else?

A: there are many places i'd rather be. i wish i was on the top of a mountain breathing in the cold, fresh air. the thought really helps ground me, i meditate sometimes but not enough. the tendrils of my brain touching grass is easier.

Q: Do you think there is somewhere else to go?

A: there's always somewhere else to go when you think about it for more than a second. there is so much out there.

Q: Do you know if this building has any mirrors?

- it doesn't.

A: there's one right outside

Q: If you had to run, as fast as you could, as far as you could, away from where you are, would you do it?

A: of course i would. by now you know im very good at adapting for self preservation.

script idea, rough draft:

crew: WHAT HAPPENED TO THE REST OF YOUR BODY ?

dusty: the rest of my body? oh, i lost track of it long ago. as you can see, all that remains are my head and my hands!

shimmies

i try to take care of 'em y'know?

shows them off further* *nail closeup

did i mention they really like attention?

crew: ummmm.... well-

dusty: well?? no. i never said i was well, really. like, if you're asking me honestly i sorta have just lost awareness and connection to my body. you could say i have mastered detachment as a form of protection from external factors! im like, constantly overstimulated and masking which means i'm constantly suppressing my bodily needs because of it, so my body kinda just got sick and tired and fucked right off. sometimes when i meditate or smoke a few joints or gaze into the eyes of someone that loves me it comes back for a visit, but no chance such an unnatural environment will allow it, so don't even ask.

host: ...

dusty: sometimes i dissociate too far and get scared and confused when i can't find the rest of me... it helps to remember all the d's, because my name also starts with d!

clap track

lets see... well dissociate is one of 'em. derealization, depersonalization... dysphoria, or is it dysmorphia? probably both. Dysregulation.... Distropitdyscotropimiphiandojsdfhdissss diss d desi d isd isd jsivsvdf dysscccreeeeeduuluablionia.

glitches out

[the end]

SEGMENT IDEA

★ character ★

name: mirror person

- (still unsure on its own identity, so sticking to the technical terms)
- previous name attempts have been:
 - reflecto'
 - mirror mirror on the wall
 - babe magnet
 - "simon" (w/ quotations)

characteristics:

- made of mirrors
- people pleaser
- self = prop
- will always be who you want it to be - delighted to !
- reflects the worst of you by revealing your deepest desires
- masking to fit in

conception: mirrors fastened on person, other aspects of identity are disguised / hidden to focus on what's being reflected.

topics:

- neurodivergence
- masking
- gender conformity
- conforming to social contexts
- people pleasing
- performing gender

- mirroring
- commodification of gender & identity
- objectification

bit ideas, rough:

- “been practicing my camouflage!” proceeds to mirror surroundings in attempt to camouflage self, does it poorly. trial and error attempting until it’s decent.

- reflects someone, and the person starts sobbing.