

GLITCHREALM Descriptive Transcript

By Cavar

0:00 Gentle humming music plays over a neon, three-dimensionalized landscape. It rotates, showing viewers a pair of rectangular screens above a group of animated boxes bearing the names of attendees.

0:20 Humming gives way to a snap-clapping rhythm. A sign reading “Karaoke” appears, rushes toward us.

0:26 A bench, which reads, “Sitting feels good right now / sit if you agree.”

0:28 **Voiceover** [echoing]: What is a bell? Is it a directly-struck idiophone percussion instrument? A herald of the hour? A body, complete with shoulder, waist, mouth, lips, tongue? A call to prayer?

0:49 A group of spoons gather together. Above them reads the text “spoonies say hey!” To an increasingly-complicated rhythm, we travel through moonlike, pink-purple scenes of flowers and unidentifiable objects.

0:57 A screen displays mandalas, emerging and fading in a hypnotic loop.

1:10 **Voice**: I look down at the landscape we’re forming. In each corner I see four deliberate markers of space and time and everything in between. Today’s journey begins with a crick in my neck, an ache in my left arm, and a longing for home. In these journeys, I seek to return, shift, control, command, delete (motioning to indicate each action).

1:28 Synth-like music begins, and we see the video’s sign language interpreter dancing to the beat. Attendees’ animated boxes dance as well, with a disco ball hanging above them. Presenters’ faces appear as a montage of videos.

1:56 The music turns to a crooning, highly-autotuned cover of “I Will Survive,” with the presenter on screen singing along and the interpreter signing along.

2:48 **Voiceover**: Believe in softness here. Believe in imagination.