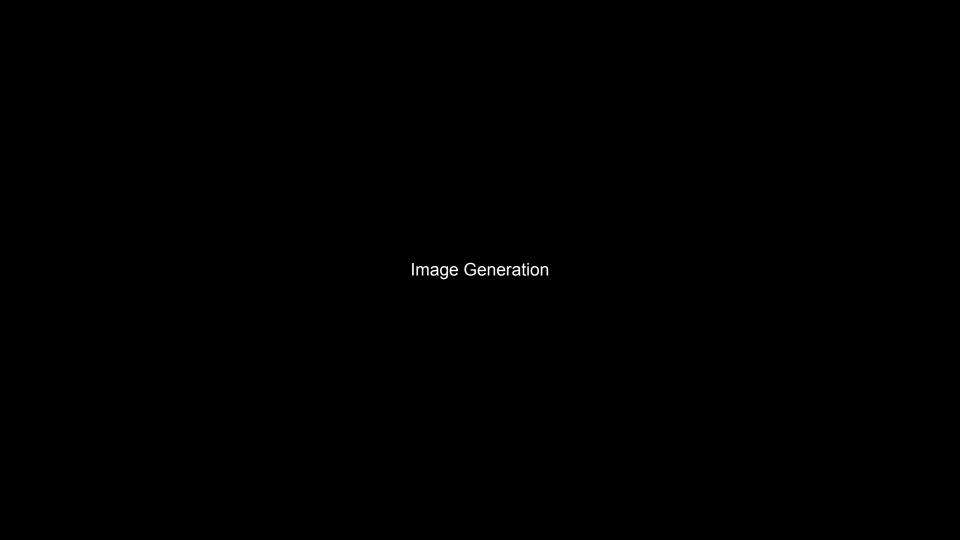
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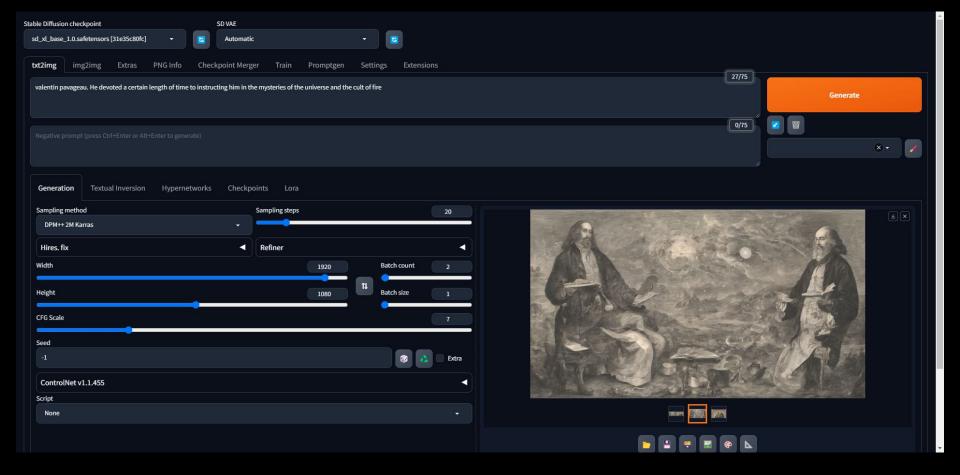
MAT 255 2024 Fall Anna Borou YU

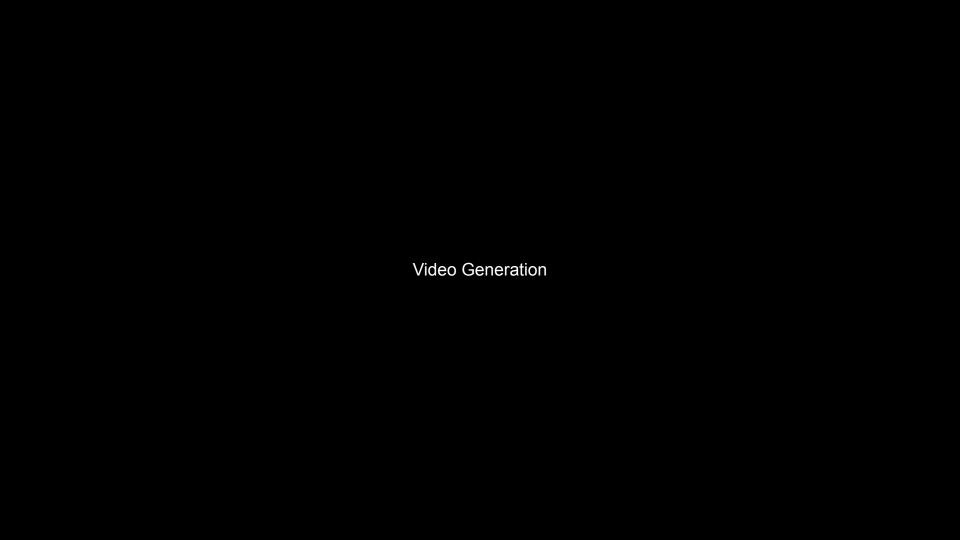
1. FILM

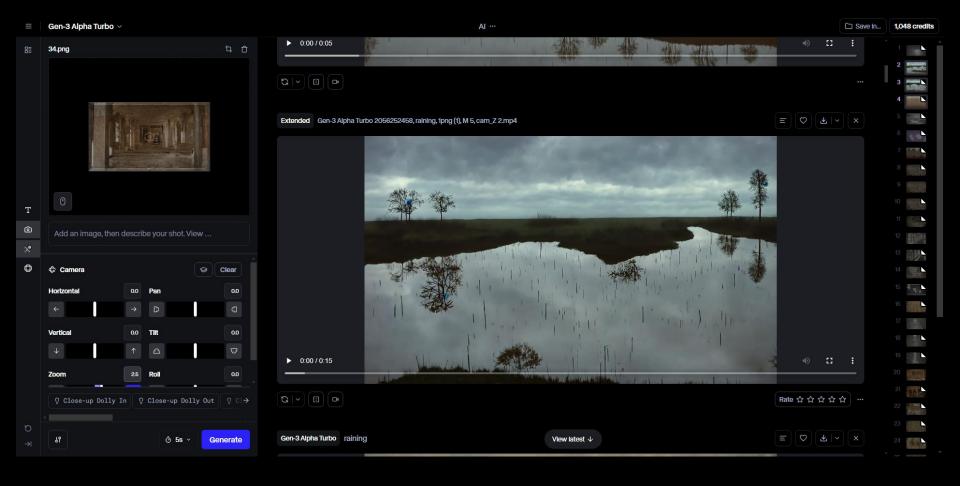
Labyrinth of the memory

2. PIPELINE

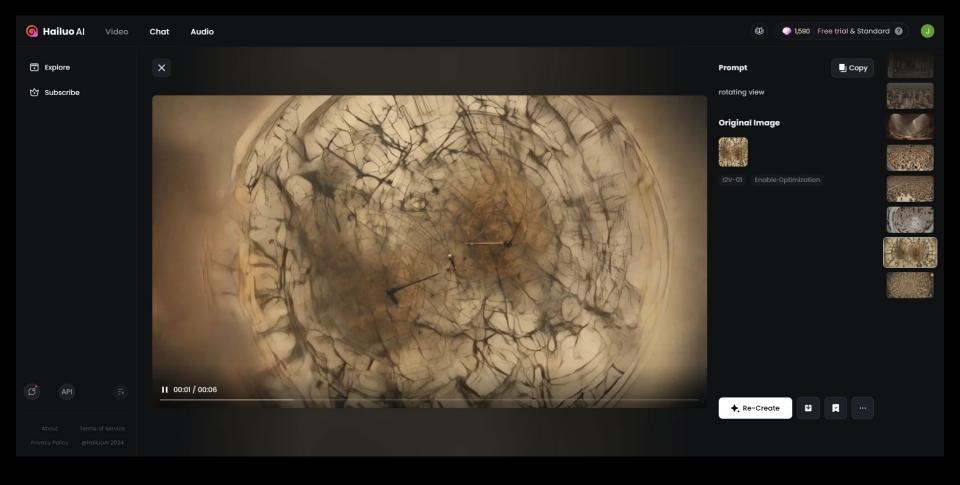




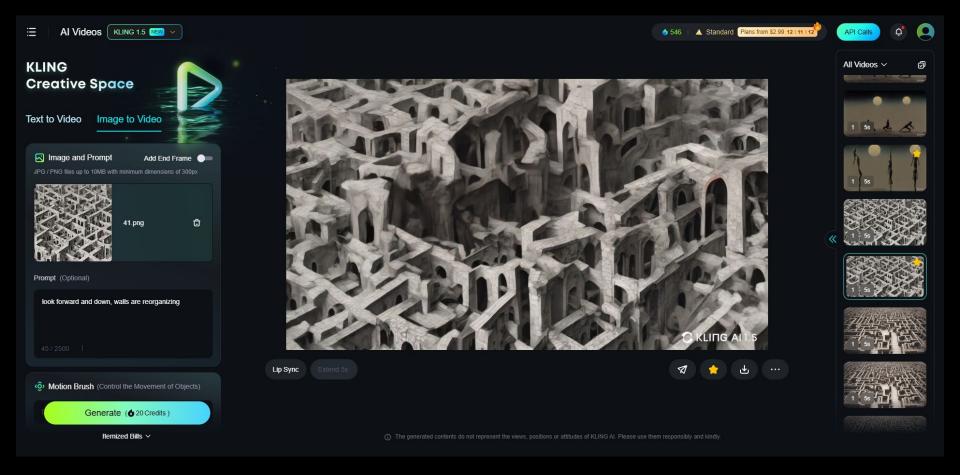




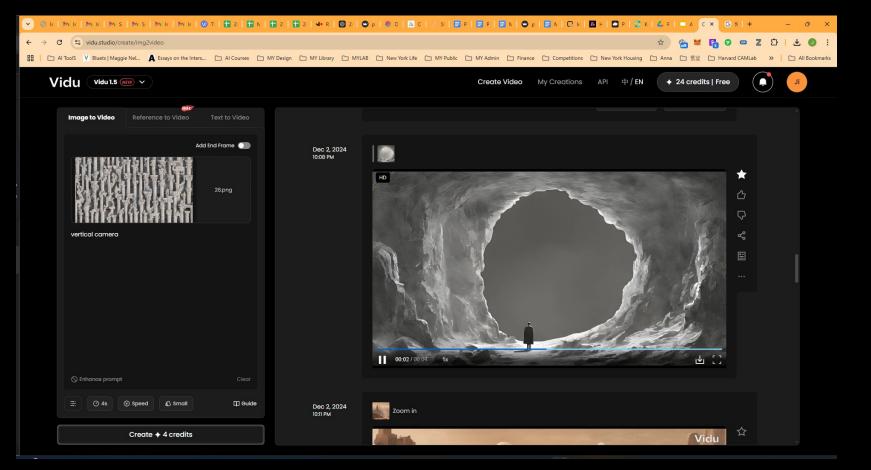
Runwayml. Good at Camera movement https://app.runwayml.com/



Hailuo. Good at motion effects https://app.runwayml.com/



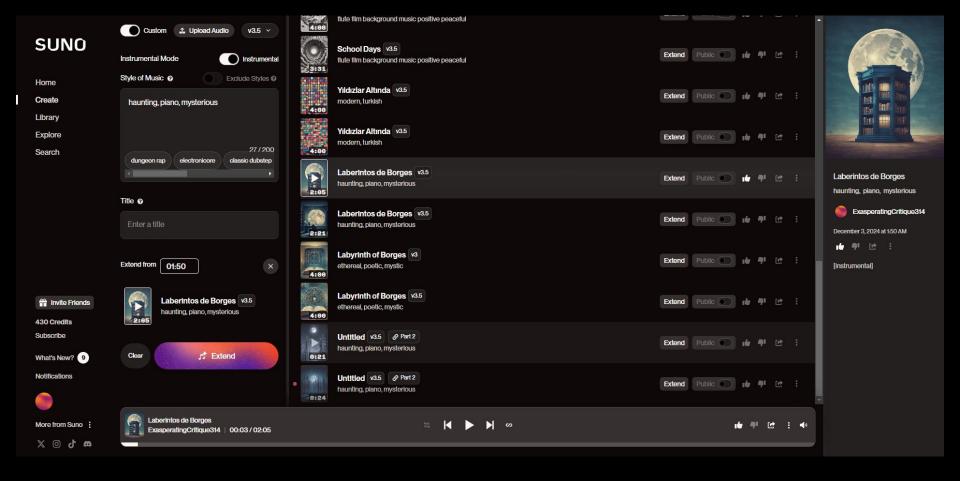
KlingAl. Good at motion effects https://app.runwayml.com/



Vidu.

https://www.vidu.studio/





Suno Al. Prompt: Borges, Labyrinth, Mysterious https://suno.com/create

3. STORYBOARD

Jorge Luis Borges

Time

Space

Memory

Labyrinth

Garden

Desert

Moon

River

Cave

City

The Garden of Forking Paths

I recalled, too, the night in the middle of The Thousand and One Nights when Queen Scheherezade, through a magical mistake on the part of her copyist, started to tell the story of The Thousand and One Nights, with the risk of again arriving at the night upon which she will relate it, and thus on to infinity.

I also imagined a Platonic hereditary work, passed on from father to son, to which each individual would add a new chapter or correct, with pious care, the work of his elders.

A Coat of Many Colours

The Immortal

Bible

"It"





Andrei Tarkovsky film



: More







Tools











Museum of Arts and De... Andrei Tarkovsky, Scul...



MDb . Stalker (1979) - IMDb



All Images Videos Shopping News Books Maps

StudioBinder Best Andrei Tarkovsky Movies - 7 ...



Collider All 10 Andrei Tarkovsky Movies, Ranked ...



O Celluloid Wicker Man Andrei Tarkovsky - Polaroids, Mem...



MDb . Nostalghia (1983) - ...



YouTube Andrei Tarkovsky - Poetic Harmony - Y...



■ BAMPFA Andrei Tarkovsky: Sculpting in ...



Montclair Film Andrei Tarkovsky's STALKER | Montclair ...



Reddit Which Tarkovsky film d...



M Storius Magazine Andrei Tarkovsky: First I...



5? Screen Rant Top 10 Andrei Tarkovsky Movies ...



Taste of Cinema 7 Andrei Tarkovsky Films and Their ...



C The Criterion Channel Andrei Tarkovsky: A Cinema Prayer - The...



MovieWeb Best Andrei Tarkovsky Movies, Ranked



YouTube Films of Andrei Tarkovsky ...



Mirror (1975) - IMDb



O A-BitterSweet-Life - Tumblr Andrei Tarkovsky's Poetic ...



The Tarkovsky legacy: Andrei Tarkovsk...



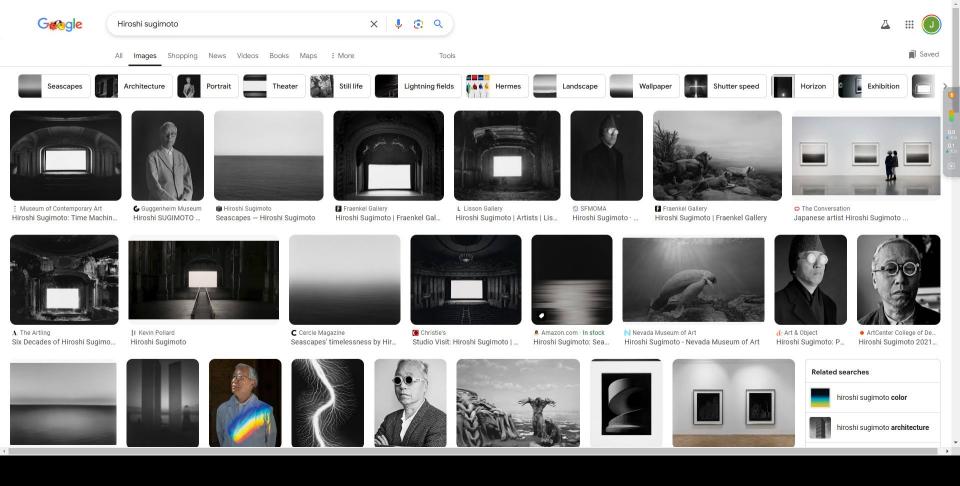
 Janus Films Andrei Tarkovsky: A Cinema Prayer



C The Criterion Collection Five Shots of Tarkovsky | Current | The ...



Amazon.com Andrey Tarkovsky: Life...





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Amazon.com - In stock

Surrealism Today Zdzisław Beksiński: The A...



Culture.pl The Cursed Paintings ...



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Zdzislaw Beksinski - In.. Zdzislaw Beksinski - ...



DailyArt Magazine Zdzisław Beksiński in 10 Painti...



• Populist Magazine REMEMBERING Zdzisław Be...



Art & Crit by Eric Wa.. The Cruciforms of ...



ArtPal Impaled by Zdzisław B...



Kraków Travel



Amazon.com: BoSz Z...

Reddit Crawling Death", Zdzisł...



@ Instagram Only Art Lovers | Zdzisła...



ARTpublika Magazine Zdzisław Beksiński and...



Reddit Paintings by Zdzisław ...



alexanderadamsart - W... Zdzislaw Beksiński an...



Zdzislaw Beksinski - painti...



a Amazon.com Untitled (Creature), by... Amazon.com: BoSz Zd...



University of Brighton Zdzisław Beksiński- A sad end to an ...



a Artnet Gate by Zdzisław Beksiński ...



Drone Of War - Bandcamp To Zdzisław Beksiński. T...



Muzeum Historyczne w S... Painting of Zdzisław Bek...



PM Pixels Merch · In stock Untitled - The Flutist A...



M ArtPal The Mirror by Zdzisław Beksi...



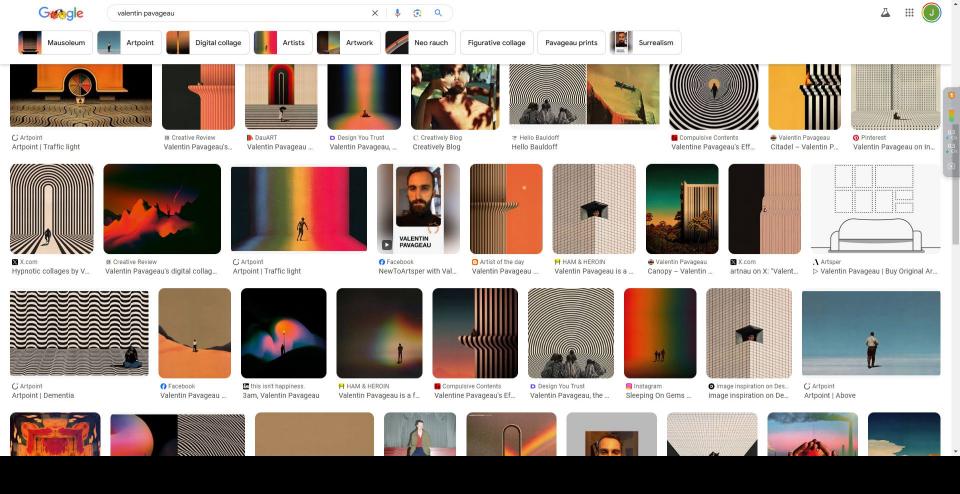
J.A. Hernandez Zdzisław Beksiński | I...



@ World Art News Zdzisław Beksiński's Art...



Psychic Garden Art] ZDZISŁAW BEKSIŃSKI



























































Tools











Images











Adan jodorowsky

Cinema



Taste of Cinema Alejandro Jodorowsky Movies Ranked ...



No Film School Mystic Theatre of Alejandro Jodorowsky ...



€ The New York Times Review: 'Endless Poetry,' Alejandro ...



■ IMDb Alejandro Jodorow...



Los Angeles Times cult legend Alejandro Jodorowsky ...



The Guardian Alejandro Jodorowsky: 'I am not mad. I ...



The Brattle El Topo - The Brattle



O Back Row Cinema Endless Poetry of Alejandro Jodorowsky ...



5 Highland Piper The Greatest Film Never Made ...



a Amazon.com - In st... Amazon.com: The ...



Alejandro Jodorows...



The Gutter Review The Holy Mountain: A Funny Thing ...



MovieWeb Alejandro Jodorowsky | MovieWeb



The Guardian The Holy Mountain review - inside the ...















https://www.thegutterreview.com/the-holy-mountain-a-funny-thing-happened-on-the-way-to-enlightenment/

ACT I River and Desert



In these reflections many days went by, and with the days, years. Until one morning, something very much like joy occurred — the sky rained slow, strong rain.



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永生 The Immortal

the moon was the color of the infinite sand.



I ran out naked to welcome rain. The night was waning



nortal The number of rivers is not infinite; an immortal traveler wandering the world will someday have drunk from them all.



永生 The Immortal The number of rivers is not infinite; an immortal traveler wandering the world will someday have drunk from them all.





永生 The Immortal

At dawn, the distance bristled with pyramids and towers.



At the foot of the mountain ran a noiseless, impure stream, clogged by sand and rubble; on the far bank, the patent City of the Immortals shone dazzlingly in the last (or first) rays of the sun.

ACT II

Labyrinth



Nine doors opened into that cellar- like place; eight led to a maze that returned, deceitfully, to the same chamber; the ninth led through another maze to a second circular chamber identical to the first. I am not certain how many chambers there were; my misery and anxiety multiplied them.



Nine doors opened into that cellar- like place; eight led to a maze that returned, deceitfully, to the same chamber; the ninth led through another maze to a second circular chamber identical to the first. I am not certain how many chambers there were; my misery and anxiety multiplied them.



I descended the ladder and made my way through a chaos of squalid galleries to a vast, indistinct circular chamber.



The force of the day drove me to seek refuge in a cavern; toward the rear there was a pit, and out of the pit, out of the gloom below, rose a ladder.



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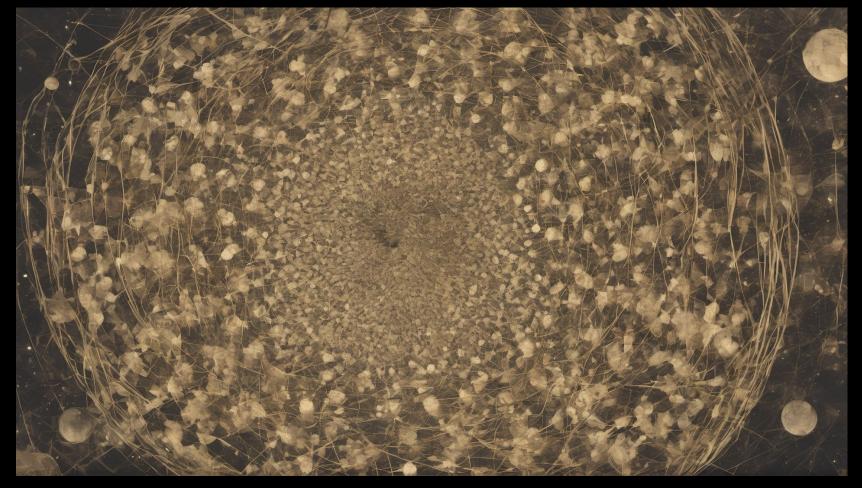
永生 The Immortal



The silence was hostile, and virtually perfect; aside from a subterranean wind whose cause I never discovered, within those deep webs of stone there was no sound

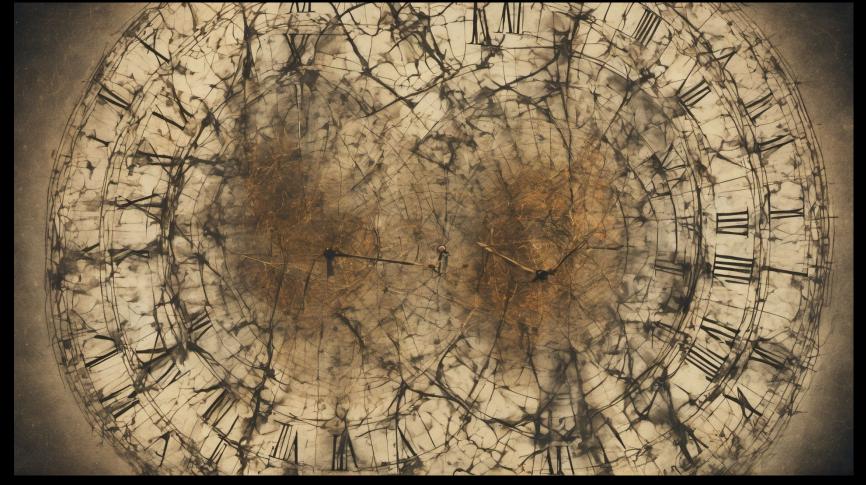


I raised my dazzled eyes; above, vertiginously high above, I saw a circle of sky so blue it was almost purple. The metal treads of a stairway led up the wall.



your ancestor did not think of time as absolute and uniform. He believed in an infinite series of times, in a dizzily growing, ever spreading network of diverging, converging and parallel times.

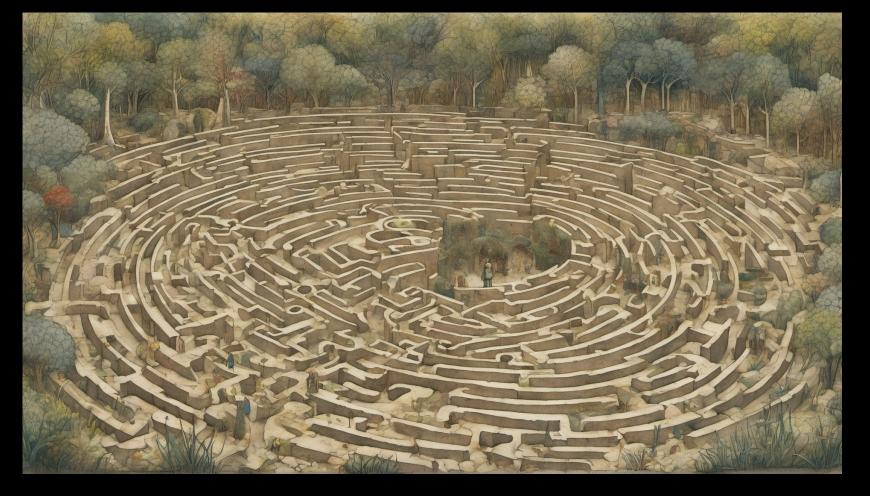
永生 The Immortal



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I dreamed, unbearably, of a small and orderly labyrinth at whose center lay a well; my hands could almost touch it, my eyes see it, but so bewildering and entangled were the turns that I knew I would die before I reached it.



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ACT II City and Palace



It was surrounded by a single building, of irregular angles and varying heights. It was to this heterogeneous building that the many cupolas and columns belonged.



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Little by little I began to discern friezes and the capitals of columns, triangular pediments and vaults, confused glories carved in granite and marble.



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Little by little I began to discern friezes and the capitals of columns, triangular pediments and vaults, confused glories carved in granite and marble.



A maze is a house built purposely to confuse men; its architecture, prodigal in symmetries, is made to serve that purpose. In the palace that I imperfectly explored, the architecture had no purpose.



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Cautiously at first, with indifference as time went on, desperately toward the end, I wandered the staircases and inlaid floors of that labyrinthine palace.



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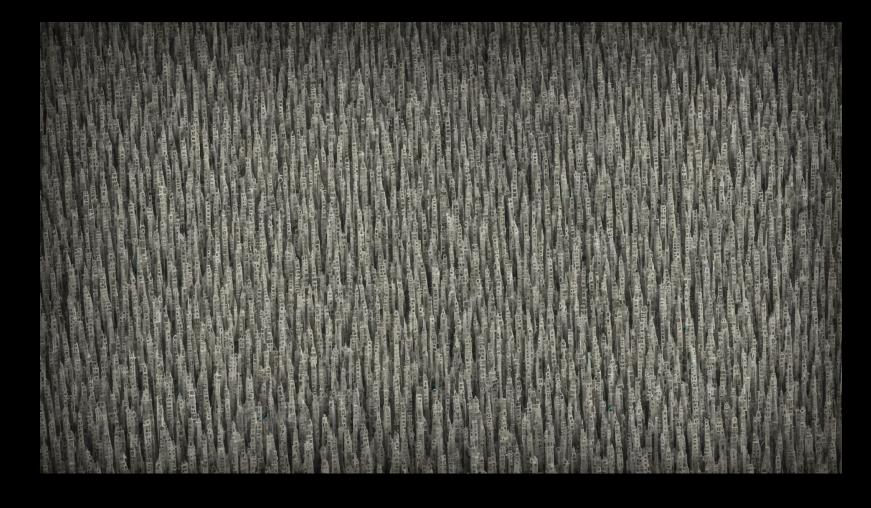
The impression of great antiquity was joined by others: the impression of endlessness, the sensation of oppressiveness and horror, the sensation of complex irrationality.



Argos and I lived our lives in separate universes; I reflected that our perceptions were identical but that Argos combined them differently than I, constructed from them different objects



alejandro jodorowsky movies. His perceptions of the sounds and forms of the universe became somewhat pallid: his absent son was being nourished by these diminution of his soul.

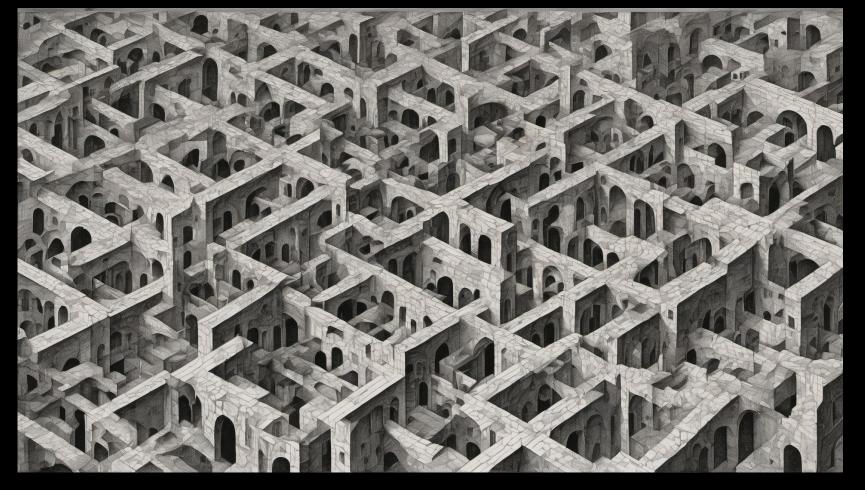


永生 The Immortal

Everything in the world of mortals has the value of the irrecoverable and contingent.

ACT IV

Labyrinth



The Garden of Forking Paths

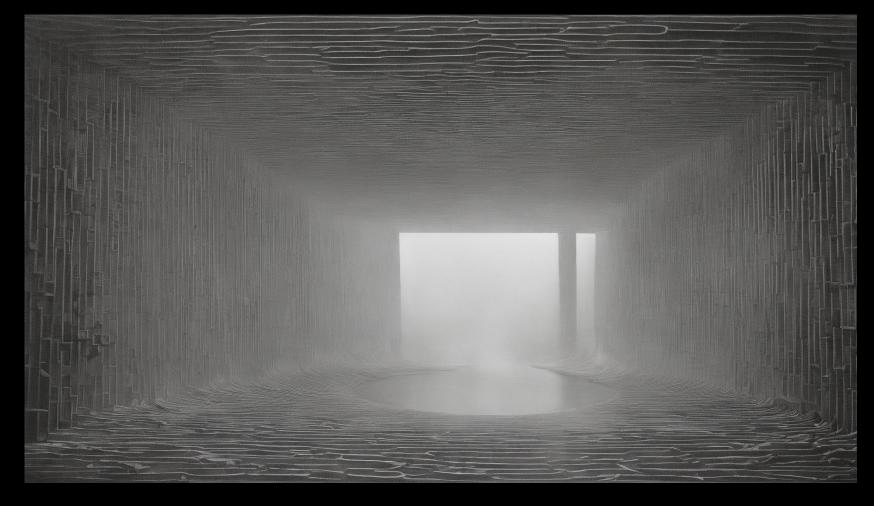
an infinite series of times, in a dizzily growing, ever spreading network of diverging, converging and parallel times. architecture.



A maze is a house built purposely to confuse men; its architecture, prodigal in symmetries, is made to serve that purpose. In the palace that I imperfectly explored, the architecture had no purpose.



Nine doors opened into that cellar- like place; eight led to a maze that returned, deceitfully, to the same chamber; the ninth led through another maze to a second circular chamber identical to the first. I am not certain how many chambers there were; my misery and anxiety multiplied them.



永生 The Immortal

Thus it was that I was led to ascend from the blind realm of black and intertwining labyrinths into the brilliant City.



永生 The Immortal Thus it was that I was led to ascend from the blind realm of black and intertwining labyrinths into the brilliant City.



Thus it was that I was led to ascend from the blind realm of black and intertwining labyrinths into the brilliant City.

ACT V Desert and River



This City, I thought, is so horrific that its mere existence, the mere fact of its having endured — even in the middle of a secret desert — pollutes the past and the future and somehow compromises the stars. So long as this City endures, no one in the world can ever be happy or courageous.



In the sand had been dug shallow holes; from those wretched holes, from the niches, emerged naked men with gray skin and neglected beards.



He was lying in the sand, clumsily drawing and rubbing out a row of symbols that resembled those letters in dreams that one is just on the verge of understanding when they merge and blur.



I reflected that perhaps for him there were no objects, but rather a constant, dizzying play of swift impressions



Nor did any one of the shapes resemble any other — a fact that ruled out (or made quite remote) the possibility that they were symbols.



Hiroshi sugimoto style. For what had happened many centuries before was repeating itself. The ruins of the sanctuary of the god of Fire was destroyed by fire. In a dawn without birds, the wizard saw the concentric fire licking the walls.



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Before I lost myself in sleep and delirium once more, I inexplicably repeated a few words of Greek: Those from Zeleia, wealthy Trojans, who drink the water of dark Aisepos...

永生 The Immortal



I dreamed that a river in Thessaly (into whose waters I had thrown back a golden fish) was coming to save me; I could hear it approaching over the red sand and the black rock; a coolness in the air and the scurrying sound of rain awakened me.



I dreamed, unbearably, of a small and orderly labyrinth at whose center lay a well; my hands could almost touch it, my eyes see it, but so bewildering and entangled were the turns that I knew I would die before I reached it.



That night he kissed him for the first time and sent him off to the other temple whose remains were turning white downstream, across many miles of inextricable jungle and marshes.



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