**THE STORY OF THE CAT AND THE MOON – Pedro Serrazina**-Black and white line art animation

-Frame by frame.

-Lots of unique transitions.

-Narration in the background.

-Cat constantly trying to catch the unattainable moon. Upset that the moon is always farther away than it seems. The cat is constantly trying to get closer to the moon with no regard to its surroundings.

-Environments very minimal, but clearly representative of the surrounding and emotional attachment that this cat wants to show to the moon.

-Eventually feline becomes one with the moon. Metaphor of the death of the cat becoming a spirit with the sky?

Narration:
“In the beginning there was total darkness. The silent emacity of the night. Then she came and everything changed. It’s been a long time since I stopped looking for her. Now everything is quieter. I learned it’s better to wait. She’ll come when she can, or when she wants to. I know one day she’ll come to me. Otherwise why would she spend all those hours, all those nights just staring at me. Nothing else matters, I’ll wait.

But it wasn’t always like that. When I met her my whole life changed. I started following her. I sailed the seas, crossed the oceans, for her. I found myself drifting. I did everything to find her. And when I thought I was close, I was still very far. I felt lost, not knowing what to do. In the middle of all that sea, the boat was shrinking. And the world getting smaller and smaller from all that passion.

Then I changed my life. I found a steady place and comfortably settled. I thought my proposal was irrefutable. But once again, she left me. Desperate, slave of that desire I ran after her. Jumping from roof to roof, prisoner of that attraction that was slowly leaving me lonelier.

And time went by, now I don’t run anymore. I wait. Nothing else matters. I wait.”

**JOY STREET** **– Susan Pitt - 1995**
-Begins with streets with fumes of some sort. Looks desolate and hopeless.

-Repetitive actions that seem hopeless and joyless.

-Colored pencil animation. Some ink for outlines. Very graphic and dark.

-Woman in window constantly grabbing her face. Fades from the frame, returns back to the window. Seems to be getting nowhere with her thoughts.

-Smoking cigarettes in the window. The outside world looks dark and dreary, uninteresting. Small windows blot the landscape.

-Fills glass with alcohol. Desk has cigarettes and a small figurine of a mouse sitting on the ashtray.

-Figuring almost looks like a badly copied mickey mouse.

-She puts out cigarette and touches mouse.

-Canted rotating and zoom out shot of her living space. Seems endlessly hopeless. Alone in her space.

-The shots become very tilted and mismatched. The perspective is off and gives an uneasy feeling. She calls someone on her phone but it just keeps ringing. She appears in her hallway and its shifting more and more.

-She grabs a cactus covered in spikes and pushed the needs of the cactus through her hands. She continually squeezes it.

-She goes and lies on her bed, her shoe falls off. She looks hopeless.

-Slow zoom on the table with the mouse cigarette holder.

-Mouse comes alive. It looks like it was drawn with solid color marker instead of colored pencil, really makes the character stand out.

-The character is very acrobatic and almost like a rubber toy instead of a statue.

-Lots of interesting sounds coming from the mouse, fluid like sloshing and splashing.

-The character finds a music station he likes “What a wonderful world” and transports into a land of happiness and personified characters and objects.

-Walks down the hallway with the woman asleep or depressed in her bed.

-Close up shot of a cut on her wrist, she’s trying to commit suicide?

-The character is now distressed and is trying to find someone to help her.

-He can’t find a way out and beings to cry, his colors have now faded to greys.

-The room fills with his tears and washed the woman away. She appears to not be responsive, still drowning.

-The scene shifts to a bloody area with the woman face down in the water. Other life is trying to survive on the only objects above the liquid. Crying insects, animals.

-Animals and other graphic scenes of death and despair in frame.

-The animal grows to human size (mouse) and carries the woman out in to the streets.

-He finds a park next to a lake and tries to position her on a bench to see the beauty in the world. She’s still unconscious.

-Cartoon sets her down next to a tree and peels off a piece of him to heal the wound on her wrist.

-She wakes to find a forest of animals and nature around her living their lives. Colorful and vibrant.

-Forest life having a party around her.

-She awakens back in her bed to find the small mouse creature dancing underneath her.

-Long-shot of her banging on her window, trying to open it and get out.

-She eventually opens her window and lets her hair flow. Sounds of the alive city ring around her as she smiles.

**ABDUCTEES – Paul Vester**-Documentary recordings of people who have been ‘abducted’

-Visual representation of different ways of animating. Colored pencil, graphite, solid shapes, comic book expression, acrylic, etc.

**CLUB OF THE DISCARDED – Jiri Barta
-**Shots of what appears to be a German or Russian town. It trucks into a window showing a figure.

-The figure is revealed and shows it to be a mannequin with a disjointed face. Her eyes are looking in different directions altogether.

-A train rolls by and shakes a clock on a shelf. The clock falls off and slams into the floor.

-A mannequin is startled and awakens, pulling the newspaper off his face.

-Another mannequin turns around to the just awakened male mannequin. He hugs the female mannequin and continues down a hall. He stumbles down the steps and opens a door.

-The room is filled with pigeons sitting in a corner. He sits on the chair like he is going to work.

-The female mannequin is stirring a stick in what appears to be pots and pans on a crowded stovetop.

-Other mannequins are playing instruments, stitching, cleaning, showering.

-The male mannequin returns home and puts the newspaper back on his face.

-The outside train rolls by again and knows off the clock once more. The day repeats itself.

-He tries to take a few steps down the stairs again, no luck, he falls once more. He sits at his dies with his pigeons still hanging about.

-There is an actual live woman in the shower for a second.

-We hear disgruntling sounds coming from outside of a door. All of the mannequins begin to freak out and “act normal”.

-It’s a cat that opens the door. The initial female mannequin throws a spoon at the cat, making it run away.

-The harp playing mannequin still strokes, the one banging the radio continues, the young child is still stitching, everyone back to normal.

-The male figurine causes the clock to land on himself, immediately waking back up after trying to go to sleep.

-Male figure is sweating and appears to intrude on a family dinner made of metal, red paint, and crumpled paper.

-Every time the figurine with the radio slams it’s hand 3 times the one playing the harp looks around in distress.

-The figure who constantly stares out the window looks back in shock. There’s two males bringing in a large box. It looks like more update figurines from different industries.

-The old ones are packed away in a box.

-The two men leave, we see the old ones thrown away in the trash in an alley.

-They return to the room, only to find the new mannequins partying, doing ‘drugs’.

-The first to arise from the new one’s splashes water in the face of the male figurine.

-It appears as if they fight, and the old mannequins take bits and pieces of the new ones.

-The figurine that is initially banging on the radio bangs on a TV now, it turns on to static.

-All the figurines stop and gather around the TV…becoming a family?

**APE – Julie Zammarchi – based on poem by Russell Edson**-Begins with forest images.

-There’s a house with a shadow of a plane flying overtop.

-The couple inside are arguing over the ape that they’re eating. It’s a black and white colored scene with nothing else in the house except the table and the TV.

-A series of images of the process of cooking the ape go into the frame. Beautifully colored and vibrant.

-The couple argue more and more.

-Eventually the man says “Just tired of eating Ape every night..”

**GENTLE SPIRIT – Piotr Dumala**-Begins with foreign language I’m not familiar with.

-Two figures fade into the scene. A dark silhouette of a person and a woman laying on a table.

-A grandfather clock clicks back and forth. Time is passing by faster and faster.

-A closeup of the hands on the clock turn to a perspective plane with the two figures becoming the hands rotating along the outside.

-It fades back into frame with the two figures. The man is standing over the woman’s body.

-A fly is on the face of the woman, it appears she is dead.

-The camera pans to the door that is open to the hallway.

-The woman passes by and is dressed in red. She fixes the man’s suit.

-Jumps to her sitting in a chair twiddling her feet.

-The man approaches her from behind, she looks over her shoulder.

-She drops her dress and is nude, she puts on her night gown and gets into the bed without the man.

-She is seen staring out a window down towards a street.

-The man closes the window. Blocking her view.

-She stares in the mirror, the man behind her. Her face distorts into a scream while the man stands there still motionless behind her.

-A shot with a spider crawling the table pans upwards. They’re now eating a table.

-She doesn’t appear to be eating anything while the man is.

-A butterfly comes into view. The man’s eyes follow the path.

-It cuts back to the woman on the other side of the table, she pulls out a gun. The man doesn’t seem phased.

-He fills up an empty glass of wine (assumedly hers), as it becomes fuller the wine starts to bulge like a balloon. The glass ‘pops’ and spills wine all over the table.

-The table starts to distort and turn into a circle representing the clock. It transforms back into a square table. The spider, almost as large as a vehicle, comes out from under the table and exits the room where the light is pooling in from.

-The woman takes the table cloth and pulls it towards her, the table morphs into a bed.

-The man comes over to the bed, and leans in. The woman turns away from him.

-He storms out, and slams the door closed.

-The hands on the clock erase the hour times, it morphs into the man standing alone in the circular room.

-He begins to travel up the stairs menacingly, he confronts the woman and she begins to run away. She runs herself out of a window (POV)

-Cuts back to him sitting over his lost lover in a dark and lonely room.

-The room disappears, and he is sitting alone on a plane of nothing in his chair.

-It cuts back to the room, the man gone, the woman gone, and the table that she was lying on split into two separate tables.