

PARABIOSIS

Visions in a Psychotropic Coma



A Case in Study  
(Project Outline)

## Project Narrative

In a psychotropic induced trance, the mind can only function from deep within, utilizing the memories and fears to carry on.

Visual perceptions twisting with deception and fantasies growing intense within the dissonance, the journey of a crude experiment failed is merely the beginning of pain.

In a world where names are unknown, faces are indistinguishable and technology reigns supreme; nothing is personal or amiable.

Parabiosis is the process of conjoining two entities to survive off the same circulating blood. This case in particular, a group of scientists begin the procedures of conjoining two minds; this is the visual journey.

Parabiosis: Visions in a Psychotropic Coma, is a film in which a world of beauty, fear, and the extraordinary, will be developed not solely on the technology of Post-Production computer generation but by the artistic endeavors of a dedicated Art Directorial team.

Through mass construction of multiple sets resembling the different chambers of the subconscious, teams focused on specifics will be employed to bring superior detail to the film. Prop construction, exotic floral designing, Feng Shui gardening, metal works, carpentry and even sand sculpting will be expedited.

In the end, there will not only be a film for entertainment, as a visual stimulant, but a work of art to be exhibited in continuum; an installation.

## Description

We begin by traveling through a dark tunnel. The walls around close in seemingly, causing a sense of claustrophobia. Light appears towards an end, growing brighter and larger with approach. We burst through...

### **The Art Gallery**

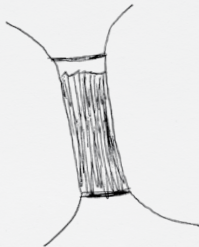
The room is blank with disguise... White tile walls surround us with only a large abstract picture frame hung in the center to the left. The picture is full of life in motion and color. Seated upon an oddly shaped bench of steel, two lifeless men stare into the picture. They are wearing identical suits of brown coarse material. Their bodies are white as the walls, their heads cleanly shaven to the scalp. Beside them to either side rest statues of contorted shapes. Suddenly the men rise simultaneously, rising in full posture. On the bench there are metal tubes that stick up from where they sat, secreting a fire blue gel. The picture goes blank, and the floor, acting as a conveyer belt, moves the men down the line as two more identical to the last enter. They sit simultaneously as the picture resumes with different images.

21:20  
Reversed fluid intake  
of Subject B.

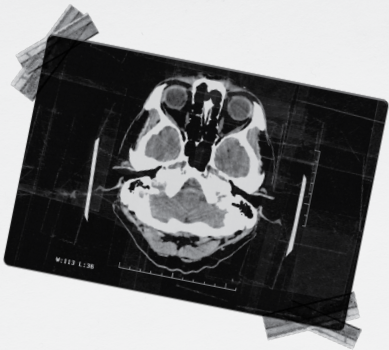
### **Experimental Drowning**

The walls of the chamber are of cold steel, casting a vibration through our ears; the hallowing echoes of mechanical turmoil. Set in the center of the chamber rests a large tube from floor to ceiling. The tube is filled with crystal blue water; in it a man floats motionless. From the wall behind, a man steps through, walking out towards the tube. Dressed in a black rubber smock, his head shaved and his face pigmented and scared. Approaching the tube with a lust of redemption in his eyes, he pauses, gleaming through the water at the man. He raises his hand placing it on the tube. The man in the water awakes with a thrust, his eyes of blood peer at the "doctor". There is a pause for a moment before the man in the water begins to thrash violently, wanting to get out, banging on the glass. The "doctor" slowly reaches down to a panel, a card magically appears coming out of his hand; he places it in the slot. Within a moment a black cloud fills the tube blanketing the man inside... the waters calm.

(5)



Subject B:  
Vital signs still calm.



### **Anguish**

Bursting out, entering the sun drenched desert terrain, the beauty of nature overpowers. There in the sand, a man in ragged white cloths, skin pale, head scalped clean, panics as he whimpers and rambles nonsense. He vigorously digs in the sand with his fingers; paranoia has overcome his reality. A few inches into the ground, he uncovers a human arm. Grabbing it, he holds it tight petting it and rubbing it against his face. He does nothing to uncover the remaining body.

Subject A:  
Tear ducts ~~ext~~

(6)

$$\frac{10/22 - 66.59}{(5.65 \times 96)^2 + 12.6}$$

### The Divine Orchid

In the gardens of flourishing wonders, botanical species unknown, twisting and weaving themselves through the ground and up the statues of sand and stone, with fountains of erotic pleasures bursting and flowing with gentle comfort; shadows of distant lovers and war lay burned in ground as some memorial ploy. Under the canopies of branches and flowers sit a pair of twins, conjoined at the head. Walking through the garden on the stone path, a man like the past with his skin all white, wonders dizzily. Pausing, he turns to the water in a fountain and gazes at his reflection. He lowers his hands and face to the surface, just touching the top of the shimmering water. The man begins rising slowly pulling out an identical man, conjoined by their hands and foreheads. They wobble away down the path.

A	B
16	5
20	12
26	8

(7)

## Dualism

Amongst the desiccated fractured grounds concealed beneath the clambering fog, the sky illuminating blackness, echoing the sounds of dissidence, the torso of what were once two, clings, sunken in the ground. The bodies mold together slowly, their faces deforming, reshaping, becoming one. Pausing momentarily, the center of the head(s) slits, forming an eye socket... A solid blue sapphire eye rolls into view, it blinks once. A comforting silence smothers the atmosphere. Suddenly, the pumping motion of the head(s) heightens with intensity, the body convulsing rapidly. The hands rise, gripping the head(s) to calm it... The ground gives way pulling the body under.

Subject A:  
experiencing extreme tremors:

(8)

Subject B:  
blood pressure  
rapidly decreasing

PP-716  
Ahu

### **Rejection**

In the fields of metal scraps, the approaching dusk howling with enormous clouds reigning with destruction above. Bodies lie within the piles of metal, some motionless while others scream with horrid pain... They are removing the Ajna (third eye)... The clouds begin to tear open, flashing and clapping with anger. The screams begin to fade... the sky begins to blanket with darkness as the rain regains its motion. Kneeling in the field of metal, the man from the desert cries, looking into the sky. In front of him, a puddle of blood dilutes with the falling rain, covering a human spine.

Subject A:  
Suffering violet R.E.M.



### **Pain of Reality**

Bursting out through the iris of an eye awoken in fright; we pull back to reveal a man deprived of food and water, bone thin, strapped to a metal table. There are wires connecting his head to another man, in the same state of physical health, strapped to a table beside him; he is unconscious. The awoken man begins to panic, helplessly trying to scream with his breathless lungs. He squirms trying to get lose from the restraints. Two men, "doctors", wearing black smocks with shaved scalps and pale white skin come from the side to re-sedate the man.

(10)

23:05

Director of  
psychoanalytical-paralysis

## Patient Log

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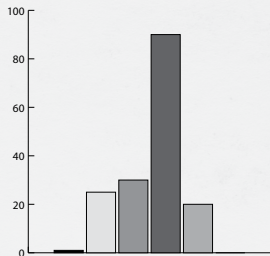
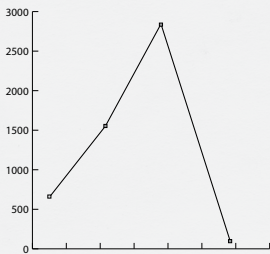
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AAN *Abj. P. de Looze* No.

*Den G. G. de Looze*

*Trinitystraat 44 Denelder.*



O+VIQ

R-VIQ

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