Delirium
Over time I made various short films along with the long form narratives, computations, permutations and installations.

A woman doctor, under distress having had to tell a cellist he is losing his vision, attends to a man suffering from delirium who cuts himself on a boat. The man was listening to a woman sing a song about illusion, love, and life and cuts himself on a railing while looking at the sea, rallying himself to jump overboard to join the clouds. The soundtrack goes on with ramblings of him being Columbus and his impressions of the New World. The blood of the man spills onto the woman, her breast, her lips. Camera blurs sky and blood and lips and breast hands and whispers. she bandages him, as they take each other into each other under her Italian suppositions.