

I am exploring the feeling of greed through finding a new food

The film starts with a fish bowl in a white room filled with water. The fishbowl is lit almost like a spotlight. The camera slowly moves towards the fishbowl and an ominous noise swells. It cuts to a close up of the fishbowl so the audience can only see the water, there is silence. Nothing happens for a while and then suddenly the color blue is dropped into the water and it moves around in the water and the chord to represent blue plays. The chord will be from some kind of synthesizer to give it a surreal feel. After a few seconds orange is dropped in, then green and their respective chords play. More and more colors are dropped in with the chords. These chords should sound beautiful. The colors get added faster and faster the chords start to sound less good because of the amount of them but it still should not sound terrible. The camera cuts to the side of the fishbowl, It's shuddering slightly while another chord plays. It cuts back to more colors being added. The camera slowly begins to move away from the fishbowl. The colors are being added faster and faster and it sounds worse and worse. The camera reveals a hand in white desperately adding more. The fishbowl is shuddering more and more. The water should be a brown muddy and ugly color because of how much has been added and a horrible sound is playing from the amount of chords. The hand starts dumping paint in desperately. The fishbowl shatters, dumping water everywhere. The camera is obscured slightly by the spill; it still continues to move away from the scene. The white room is dirty and the hand begins to desperately grab the water and gets dirtier and dirtier. The camera slowly fades to black and the horrible sound gets louder and louder.