



The camera pans through the house and finds a character reading



She turns several pages, and appears content.



Suddenly a look of concern crosses her face.



She is looking at an image of a red star



She puts down her reading



and heads across the room to a bureau.



She opens the drawer to find similar looking red stars.



An alarm sounds while the stars twirl and pulse.



She closes the bureau abruptly



and goes back to reading, but is now clearly distracted.



After a short time, she stops reading, walks back to the bureau



and reopens the drawer.



This time the alarms seem even louder. She backs up afraid.



She looks to her arm where she has a meter and a button.



The reading on her meter rises and the button blinks in rhythm with the sound of the alarm.







She presses the button.



The environment turns red.



A Polaroid camera emerges from her head



and takes a picture of the stars.



An alligator clip attached to a wire grabs the photograph and pulls it off the bottom of the screen.



The stars in the drawer fade and disappear.



The reading on the meter decreases



and she looks relieved.



The character returns to her reading now relaxed.



Day turns into night, and we find the character sleeping.



She awakes to the sound of the alarm.



She crawls out of bed and returns to the bureau.



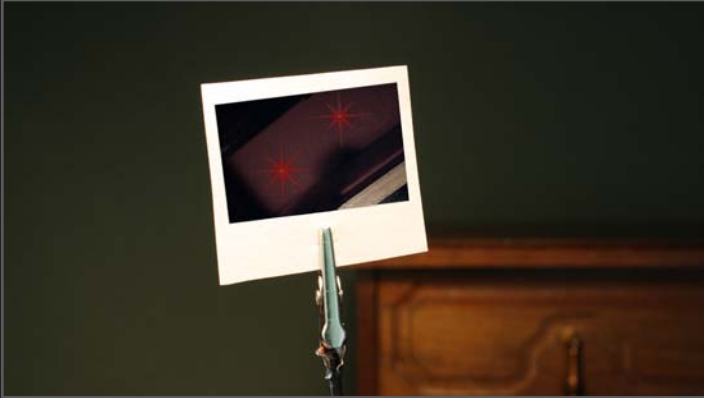
The bureau is empty, but the alarm sound is still very loud.



She looks over and sees that the stars are now on the ground.







The Polaroid photograph taken before now appears in front of her.



She compares the stars in the photograph with the ones now on the floor.



Her meter reading is high and the button is blinking again.



She presses the button again, triggering the Polaroid camera.





The red stars disappear.



The reading on the meter decreases.



She returns to bed and sleeps peacefully. Night transitions to day.



The next morning she is drinking coffee and reading her mail.



When she discovers a red star in her coffee mug.







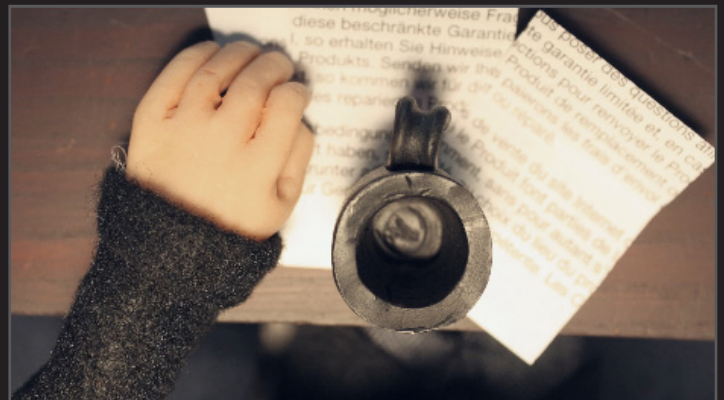
Both previously taken photographs appear in front of her.



She compares the photographs to the star in her coffee, and once again presses the button.



A new photograph is taken.



The red star disappears.



The pace quickens, and this cycle continues.



More and more photographs are taken.



She presses the button again and again





until the photographs fill the screen



The character is exhausted.



There are so many photographs that a file cabinet explodes from her stomach.



Overwhelmed, the character slides down the wall and sits on the floor.



She sits for a long time. She hears the alarm, but doesn't move.



She starts taking the photographs from the file cabinet



and making a pile.





she tucks away the wires and pushes the file cabinet back into her stomach



Standing up, she pulls herself together.



She exits screen



and returns with a big red box.



Placing it in the middle of the room,



she opens it.



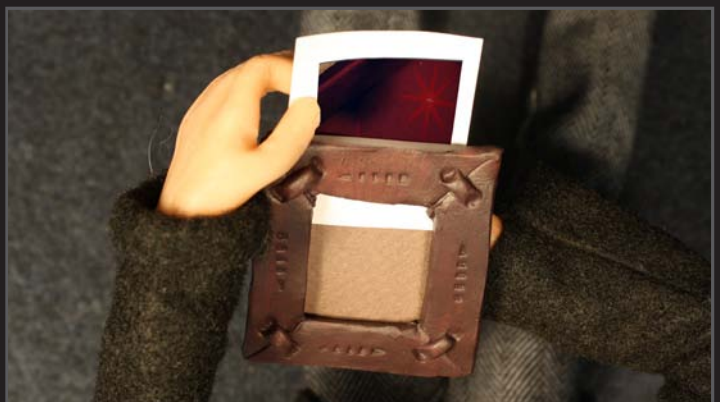
and reveals a collection of picture frames.



She takes a frame



and puts one of the Polaroid photos inside.



She hangs it on the wall.





She notices the meter on her arm is rising, and the button is blinking again,



but she continues to stare at the photograph.



As time passes she hangs all her photographs, and sits down to stare at them.



Many hours go by before the reading on the meter slowly starts to decrease.



She falls asleep in her chair, and night transitions to day.



The next morning while drinking coffee



She discovers a new red star.



The alligator clips which previous held the photos present themselves, and the alarm sounds.



The reading on her meter begins to rise.



She pulls down her sleeve, and drinks her coffee anyway