

as the night

Logline: In this silent one-minute poem film about selective mutism, an apparition, regret, and hope, a man imagines living a much different life.

Text of poem (embedded in film - no English-language caption/subtitle files needed):

black sky girl
one tooth turns in
maybe I could taste those lips

first I'd have to whisper "hi"

she would have to whisper back

we'd spin a web past drunken swim boys
ABCs and 1-2-3s

build ourselves a never-known

lie together
as if free

like birds, like birds, above it all

speech as easy
as the night

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