

form is a poem film about physical and spiritual transmutation, crafted with archival footage, family photos, and found photos. Directed, written, edited, and produced by Adam E. Stone. Voices: Corey DeMoss and Shanta Parasuraman. Audio mixing and editing by Jon Clarkson. Total run time, including credits: 2 minutes, 45 seconds.

Text of poem:

Part I:

and I see you
one body, one mind

in a sunlit room
your brush your pen

youthful eye that gazes outward
aging eye that gazes in

“each thought,” you said, “is just a moment”
“each moment,” you said, “is just a thought”

on the trail of a glimpse of something more

Friday evening
living ... living

Monday morning gone ... but not really
as you are gone, but not really

Part II:

and I see you
one body, two minds

on a sunlit plain
your life your pen

eyes now closed
breath now slow

you told me they would take things soon
you would become

unrecognizable ... recognizable
unrecognizable ... recognizable

Friday evening
Monday ... mourn

gone, but not really
as you are gone, but not really

you told me you would change again:

in a dream you smiled, then ran away
the unseen world, so much more fun

Part III:

and I see you
two bodies, One Mind

a sunless branch and a sunlit tree

a veil that lifts

the world your pen

One, and yet ... yourself:

aging eye that gazes outward
youthful eye that gazes in

and I see you ... and I seek you,
and I reach you ... and I lose you

two at once, at once two,
I pray to one, I pray to both

different ... and the Same
and I see you ... and I see you

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