

In continuation of week 3's methods of iterating, I decided to focus on creating iterations of my method 3. Initially, I explored using After Effects mask paths and having text follow them. This came from the ideas in my tutorial to combine text (something boring and inanimate) with animation to bring it to life.

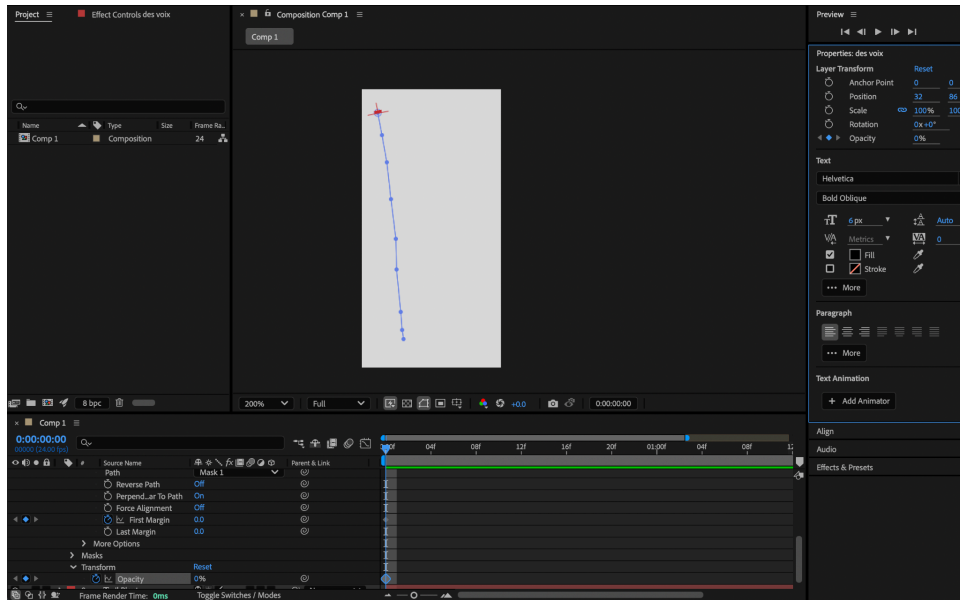
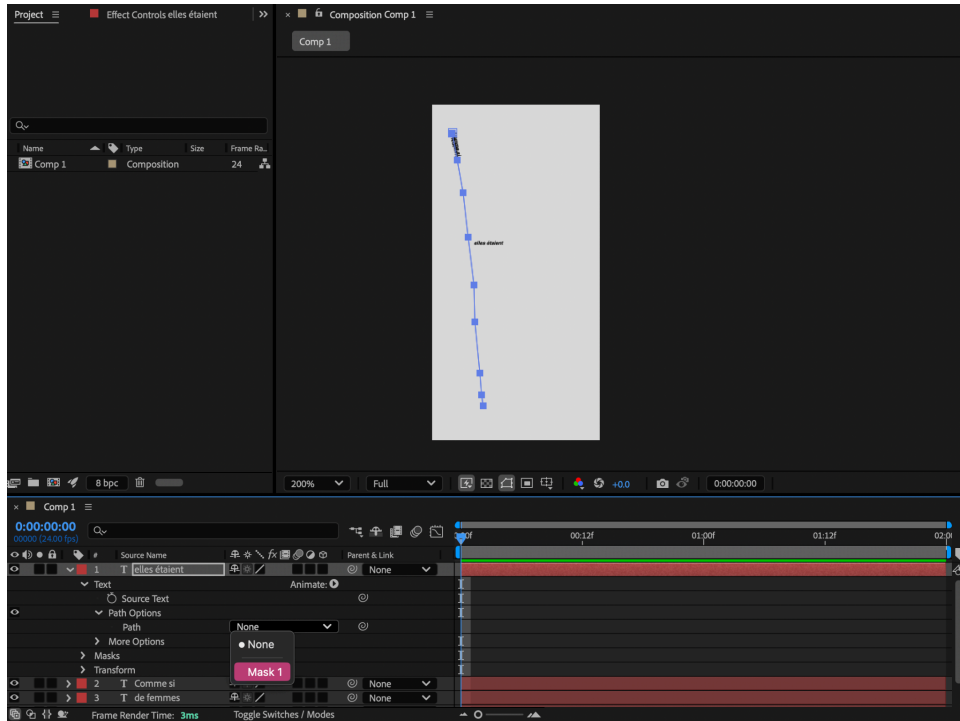
IL PLEUT

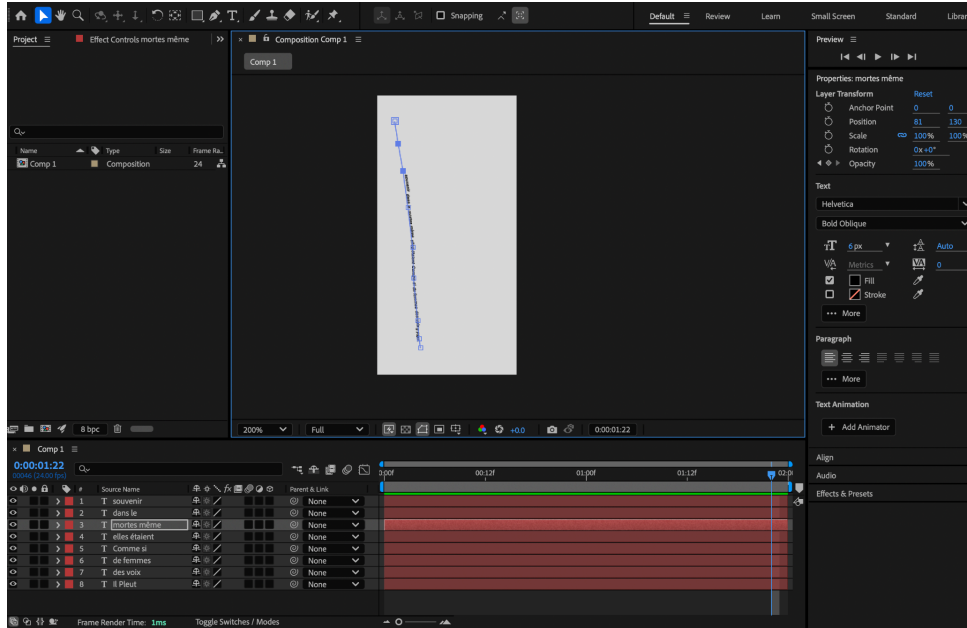
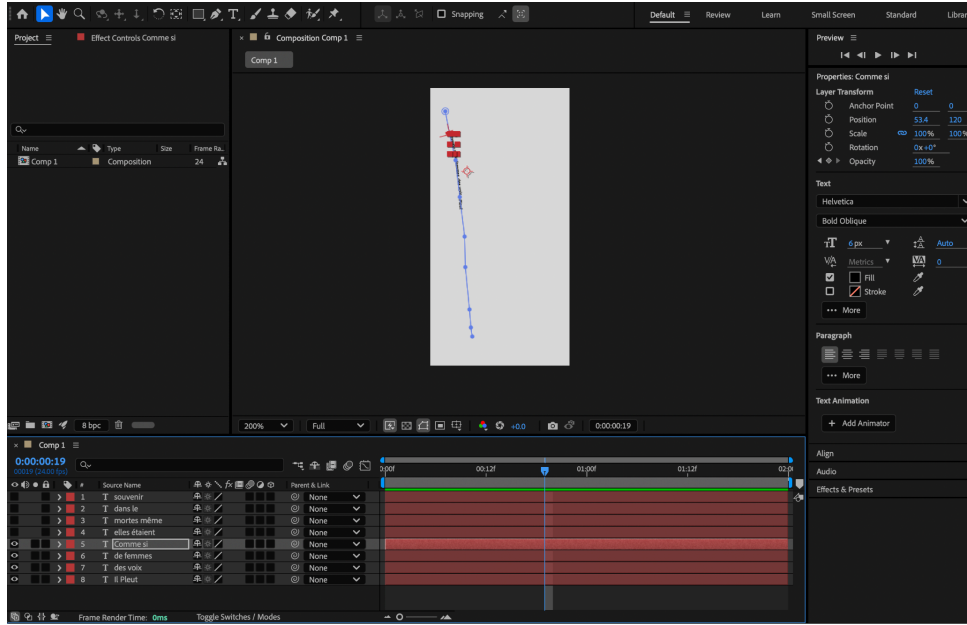
Il pleut des voix de femmes
comme si elles étaient mortes
même dans le souvenir
c'est vous aussi qu'il pleut
merveilleuses rencontres de
ma vie ô gouttelettes
et ces nuages cabrés se
prennent à hennir tout un
univers de villes auriculaires
écoute s'il pleut tandis que le
regret et le dédain pleurent
une ancienne musique
écoute tomber les liens qui te
retiennent en haut et en bas



http://eratiopostmodernpoetry.com/editor_IL_Pleut.html

<https://pressbooks.library.torontomu.ca/migrantlives/chapter/lesson-9-calligram/>





et en bas en haut retournent qui te les liens tomber les écoute

musique une ancienne pleurent et le dédain que le regret pleurt tandis écoute s'il

articulaires de villes un univers hennir tout prennent à cabrés se nuages et ces

gouttelettes ma vie ô rencontres de merveilleuses pleut aussi qu'il c'est vous

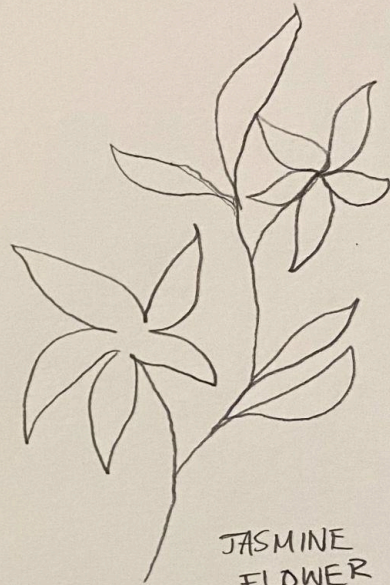
souvenir dans le mortus même elles étaient Comme si de femmes des voix il pleurt

Animation And Text

- Concrete poetry: arranging words to convey meaning
 - ↳ often corresponds to the subject of the poem

POEMS / Calligrams

- IL REUT - GUILLAUME APOLLINAIRE



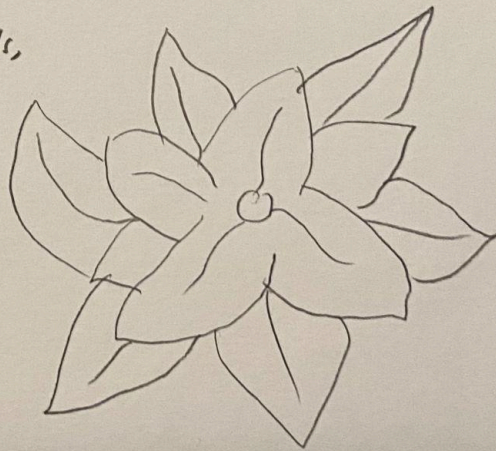
JASMINE
FLOWER

Own Poem

- flowers? Rose, Peonie, Jasmine

White as moonlight,
soft as whispered prayers,
drifting on the ~~night~~ evening breeze,
a fragrance laced with memories,
~~a~~ temple bells ringing,
tea steaming in porcelain hands,
ink on silk,
a quiet haiku,
a love letter,
a farewell,
a return,
still rooted,
still reaching.
through lantern glow,
through centuries of longing

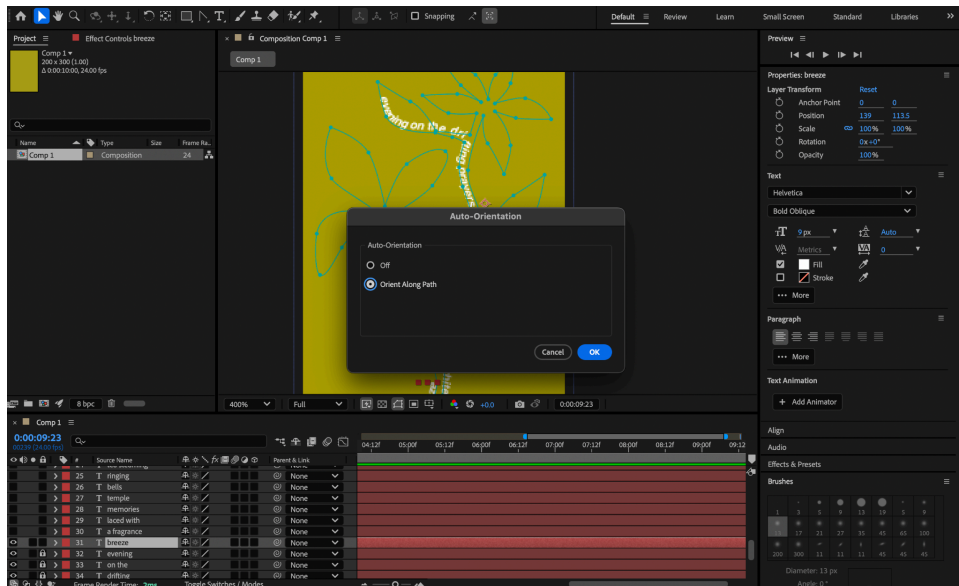
always to bloom,
always to
rise and
drift.



Poem Text:

Jasmine

White as moonlight,
Soft as whispered prayers
Drifting in the evening breeze, \a fragrance laced with memories,
Temple bells ringing,
Tea steaming in porcelain hands,
Ink on sink -
A quiet haiku,
A love letter,
A farewell,
A return
Still rooted
Still reaching.
Through lantern glow
Through centuries of longing
Always to bloom,
Always to
Rise and
Drift.



Draft 3 of writing

By translating my written analysis into an animated text piece using After Effects, I am repurposing a tool designed for motion graphics into one focused solely on text. This experiment transforms After Effects into a reading tool rather than a visual storytelling medium, emphasizing text over imagery and motion.

Unlike static writing, animation controls how text is revealed, dictating pacing and engagement - words appear, move, and evolve in a structured flow, guiding the reader's experience. This shifts the act of reading from passive absorption to an active process of decoding and interpretation. Instead of using After Effects for cinematic visuals, I use it to explore textual presence - how timing, spatial arrangement, and transition affect comprehension.

This aligns with Queneau's *Exercises in Style*, where form alters perception, and just as his variations reshape a simple narrative, my animated text challenges conventional reading. The absence of traditional images reinforces that meaning emerges from structure alone by prioritizing text animation over visual spectacle, and through this my project questions how digital tools can reshape the way we read, rather than just how we see.