

Drawn-Digital Animation Collaboration

Workshop by Anne Wilkins

Prior to the workshop

- participants are sent the audio of the poem
- email conversation about film's look/style/edit
- creation of group mood-board on Pinterest (or similar)
- selection of an everyday object to animate with in the workshop

Day 1 Objectives

- understand the structure of the film's narrative
- watch short films for inspiration/conversation
- contribute to and understand that they are part of a production team
- storyboard and animatic completed
- shot list organised and shots assigned

Day 2 Objectives

- begin animating in groups and individually
- tutorial in PhotoShop animation tool
- tutorial in Dragon

Day 3 Objectives

- review of animatic updated with previous day's animation
- tutorial in After Effects
- continue animating with tutorials in smaller groups/individually as required
- begin rendering and collating of completed shots

Day 4 Objectives

- review of animatic updated with previous day's animation
- focus on group animating transitions between different individual's shots
- potential re-edit of animatic to ensure film's completion
- continue animating with tutorials in smaller groups/individually as required
- continue rendering and collating of completed shots

Day 5 Objectives

- animation completed
- comping/editing of shots completed
- screening of finished rough cut with discussion on any additional editing

The Poem

The Magic of Numbers—1

How strange it was to hear the furniture being moved around in the apartment upstairs!

I was twenty-six, and you were twenty-two.

The Magic of Numbers—2

You asked me if I wanted to run, but I said no and walked on.

I was nineteen, and you were seven.

The Magic of Numbers—3

Yes, but does X really like us?

We were both twenty-seven.

The Magic of Numbers—4

You look like Jerry Lewis (1950).

The Magic of Numbers—5

Grandfather and grandmother want you to go over to their house for dinner.

They were sixty-nine, and I was two and a half.

The Magic of Numbers—6

One day when I was twenty-nine years old I met you and nothing happened.

The Magic of Numbers—7

No, of course it wasn't I who came to the library!

Brown eyes, flushed cheeks, brown hair. I was twenty-nine, and you were sixteen.

The Magic of Numbers—8

After we made love one night in Rockport I went outside and kissed the road

I felt so carried away. I was twenty-three, and you were nineteen.

The Magic of Numbers—9

I was twenty-nine, and so were you. We had a very passionate time.

Everything I read turned into a story about you and me, and everything I did was turned into a poem.

"The Magic of Numbers" from The Collected Poems of Kenneth Koch, published by Alfred A.

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