Nothing Happens Here

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Nothing Happens Here

Senior Project Submitted to
The Division of the Arts of Bard College

by
Kai Parcher-Charles

Annandale-on-Hudson, New York
May 2023
Dedication

This project is dedicated to my past and future self. It’s dedicated to everyone around me who supports and encourages me to be vibrantly me. This project is dedicated to the act of living in the face of oppositional ideas. This project is dedicated to the pursuit of you. Like life itself art is a process. Like art we are all processes, temporarily existing in this space. This project is dedicated to the process.
A young man, in a transitory moment in his life, returns to his childhood house, to his childhood town, in search of home. In this consistently fleeting moment he finds that the home he urned for is not there anymore; and that is what this story is really about. Feeling like we can never really return home. Or at least we can’t return to that previous idea and feeling of home, but maybe we have to rediscover it somewhere else, maybe with other people. The idea for this story came to me one summer upon my return home after finishing my second year here at Bard. I went out one night with one of my best friends from home and I saw everyone I had gone to school with who I hadn’t seen in over four years. It was a strange experience. We were finally twenty-one so we could finally go out, legally, so we were excited. The night was still fun but, I encountered this strange flashback. Everyone looked the same. Everyone acted the same. And everyone pointed out the ways in which I had changed. These people, excluding the friend I had gone out with, were not my source of home by any means, but it still proved a moving experience that put me on the thought train to where I am now.

This is why I included the brief portraits of the landscapes in between scenes. Those are the places that represent, and make me feel at, home. It’s not just the geography of the location, but the temperature that comes from the wind of the ocean. The smell that comes from that same wind. The colors that come from the sky when the sun dips under the horizon. The colors of the layers that make up the beautiful world I grew up in. This project was a wonderful learning experience as well. It was an opportunity to grow and reflect upon my personal relationship with this story. The time
spent writing and producing it allowed me, as a young person in a transitory moment in life, the space to move with it. Secondly, I feel like my filmmaking, writing, and directing grew exponentially from start to finish. I really learned to develop my voice in my writing and in my filmmaking and I’m really excited for my next project.