

Mind  
to  
screen



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## Introduction

**IN THIS DOCUMENT IS MY THOUGHT PROCESS ON HOW VIRTUAL REALITY AND TRAUMA CAN INTERSECT TO BRING AWARENESS TO SENSITIVE TOPICS AND TELL ONE'S STORY TO OTHERS. I HAVE USED MY VR HEADSET TO CREATE ENVIRONMENTS FOR STORIES BY TAKING THE TRAUMA STORIES AND TURNING THEM INTO ABSTRACT STORIES THAT MIRROR THE ACTUAL EVENTS. THIS PROJECTS OUTCOME HAS INTRODUCED A CREATIVE OUTLET FOR PEOPLE WHO HAVE SUFFERED AND HOPE THAT IT WILL HELP THEM FACE IT.**

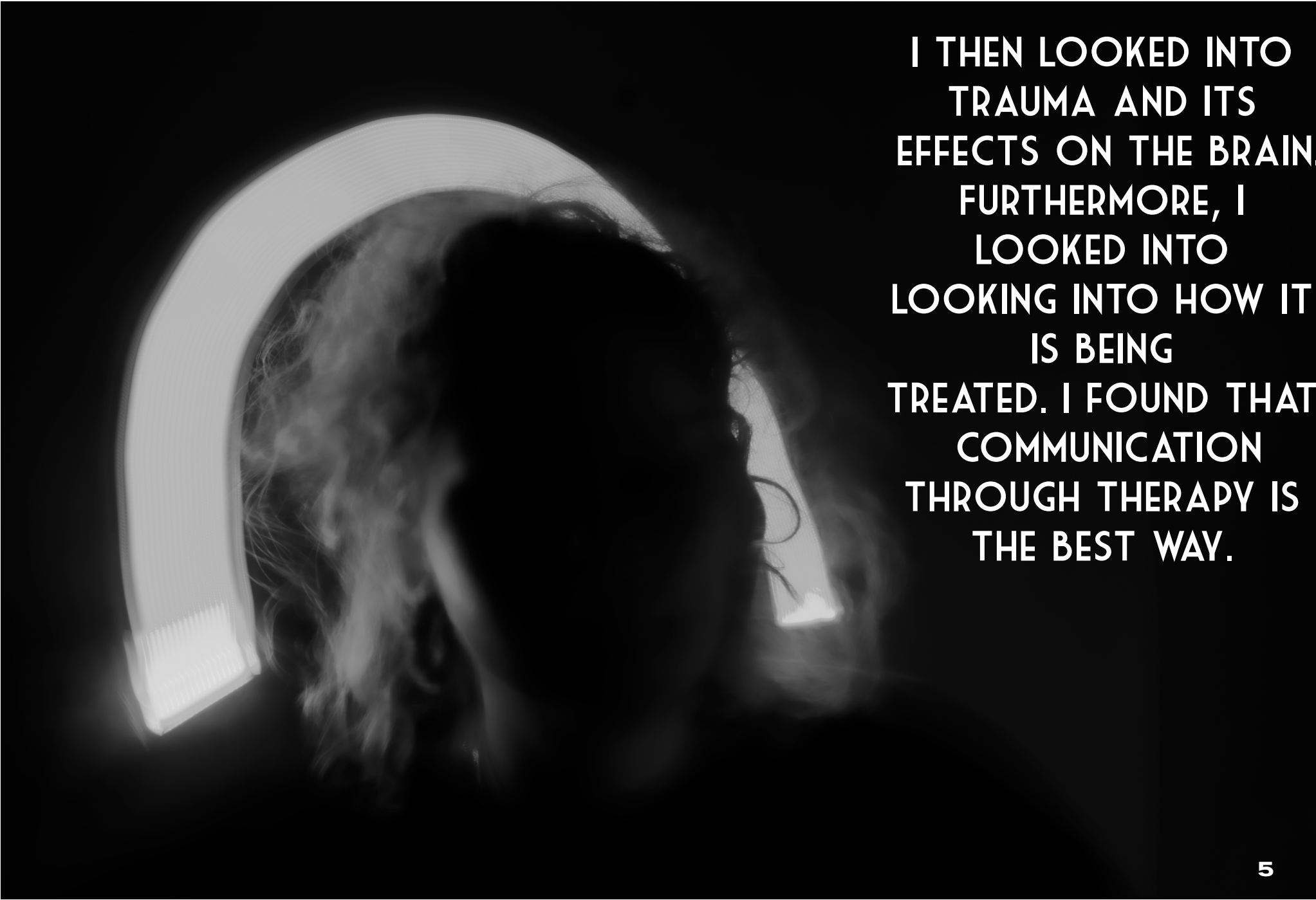
AT THE START OF  
THIS  
PROJECT, I WAS  
INTERESTED  
IN  
STORYTELLING AND  
THE  
HISTORY  
BEHIND THE WHOLE  
PROCESS, AND  
I KNEW THAT I  
WANTED TO TELL A  
STORY WITH THIS  
PROJECT.







FROM LOOKING AT FAIRYTALES, I FOUND THE ORIGINAL BOOK CALLED "GRIMM'S FAIRY TALES" AND COMPARED WHAT THE STORIES WERE LIKE TO WHAT THEY ARE NOW. WITH THIS INFORMATION; I KNEW I WANTED TO WRITE A STORY THAT WOULD BE DARK.



I THEN LOOKED INTO  
TRAUMA AND ITS  
EFFECTS ON THE BRAIN.  
FURTHERMORE, I  
LOOKED INTO  
LOOKING INTO HOW IT  
IS BEING  
TREATED. I FOUND THAT  
COMMUNICATION  
THROUGH THERAPY IS  
THE BEST WAY.

WHILE LOOKING AT  
TREATMENTS FOR  
TRAUMA  
I DISCOVERED THAT  
VIRTUAL REALITY IS USED  
TO TREAT  
PATIENTS.



WHICH GOT ME THINKING IF I COULD SOME HOW CREATE SOMETHING  
VR.WHICH THEN I GOT MY  
RESEARCH QUESTION.

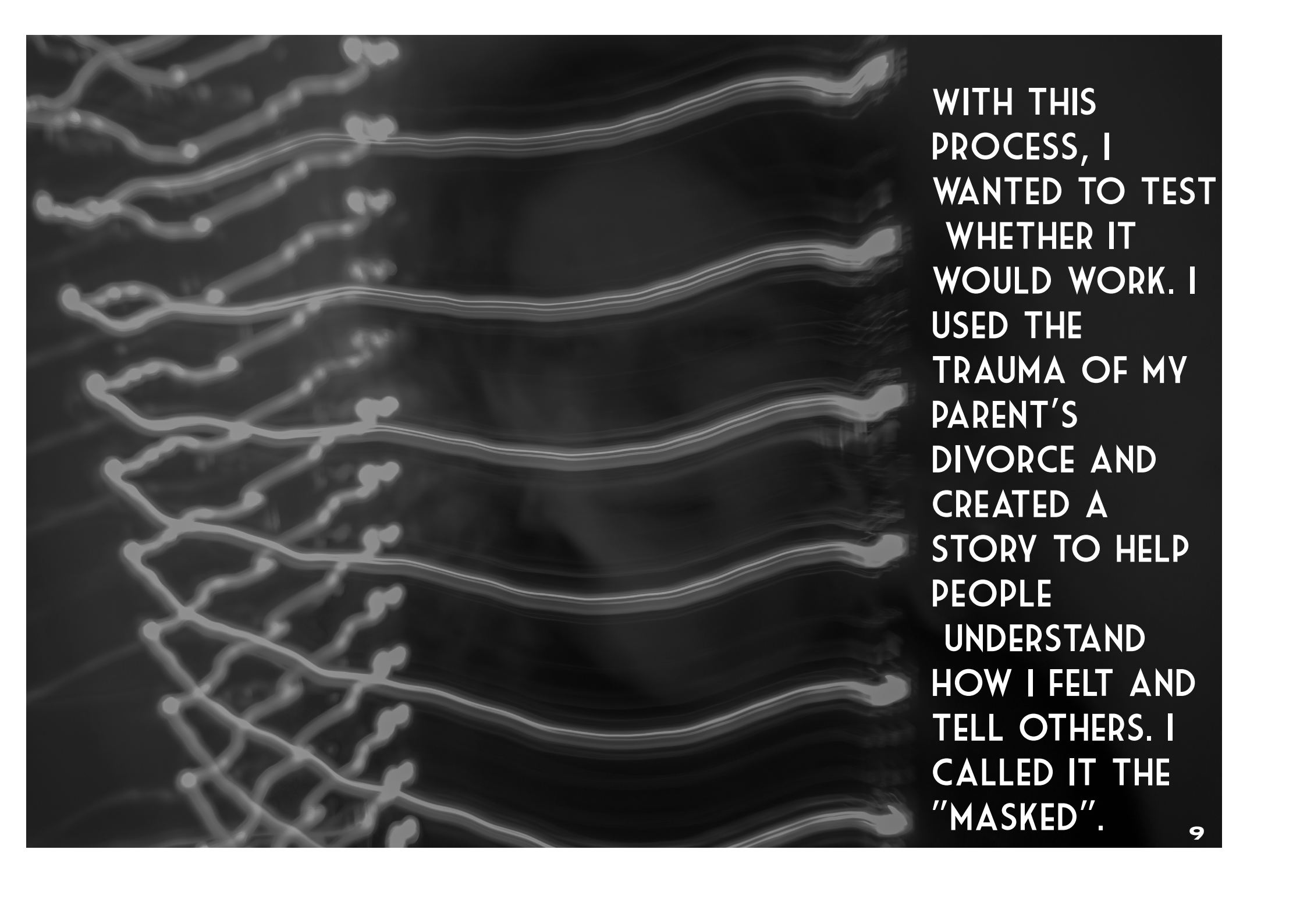




**"CAN  
VIRTUAL  
REALITY  
ENABLES PEOPLE TO  
EXPRESS THEIR  
TRAUMA?"**



TO START THIS PROCESS, I  
KNEW I WANTED TO MIX THE  
ART OF  
STORYTELLING AND  
VIRTUAL REALITY. AFTER, I  
INTERVIEWED A  
GLOBAL LITERATURE  
PROFESSOR AND TALKED  
ABOUT WRITING AND THE  
EFFECT IT HAS ON PEOPLE. I  
WONDERED IF YOU COULD  
TAKE SOMEONE'S  
TRAUMA AND WRITE A STORY  
ABOUT IT  
INDIRECTLY. TO SEE  
WETHER THAT WOULD EASE  
THEIR MIND.



WITH THIS  
PROCESS, I  
WANTED TO TEST  
WHETHER IT  
WOULD WORK. I  
USED THE  
TRAUMA OF MY  
PARENT'S  
DIVORCE AND  
CREATED A  
STORY TO HELP  
PEOPLE  
UNDERSTAND  
HOW I FELT AND  
TELL OTHERS. I  
CALLED IT THE  
"MASKED".

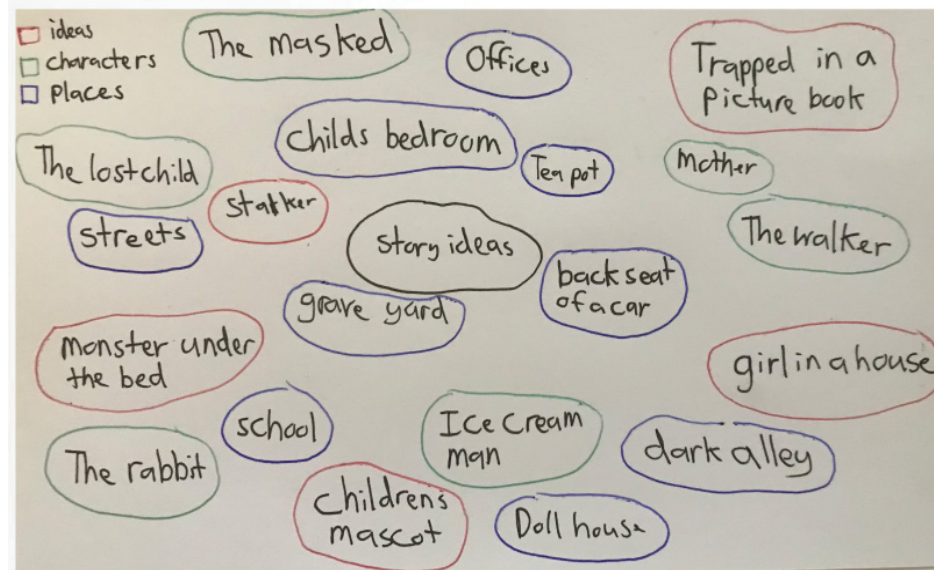


## STORY OVERVIEW

The story will take place at night in a child's bedroom. The child wakes up from her sleep. It is late at night, and her room is dark, and the door is locked, but the window is open. Outside of the window is an incredible forest, dark twisted that looks endless. She walks to the window and sees a mask on the floor that she had never seen before. On her bed, while at the window, a small boy/creature is sitting there. He wears a white mask in the shape of a rabbit and asks the girl to sit with him. He tells her all the fun in the forest and that she could play with her, but the girl does not want to. He describes all the other children who had come all over her town and playing a game in the fire pit. He then leaves. The next night she wakes again at the same time with the window open, and the same thing happens. after that, she is ready to tell him to leave her alone. That night she woke up and waited but there was no boy, anyone, in her room. The girl relieved, tried to go back to bed, and the window opened, and the masked boy, now wholly changed, creeps in with its mask on and placed the mask onto the girl and proclaims that "since you do not want to come and play with me I have come to play with you instead."

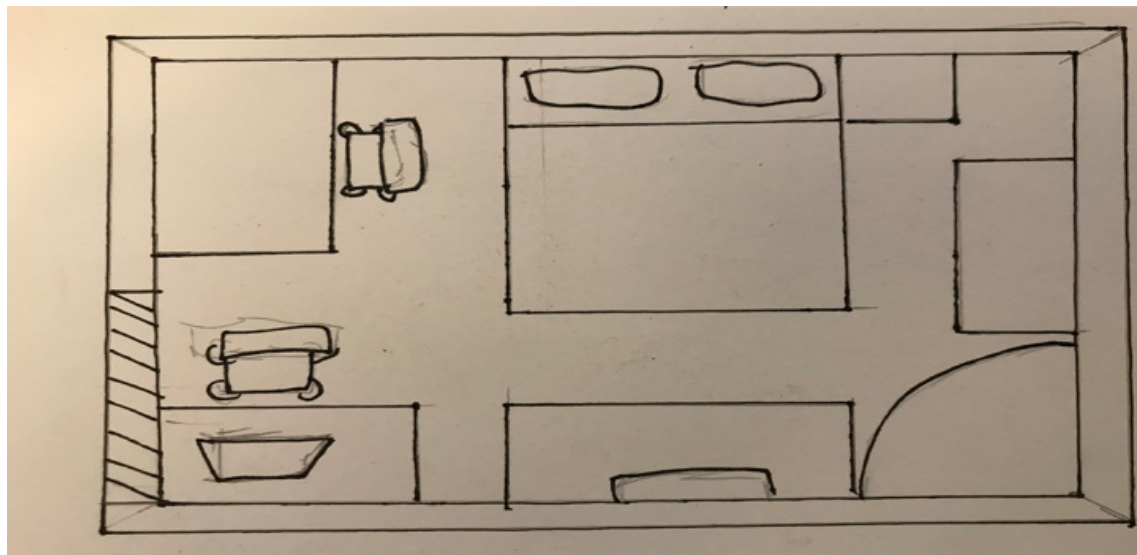
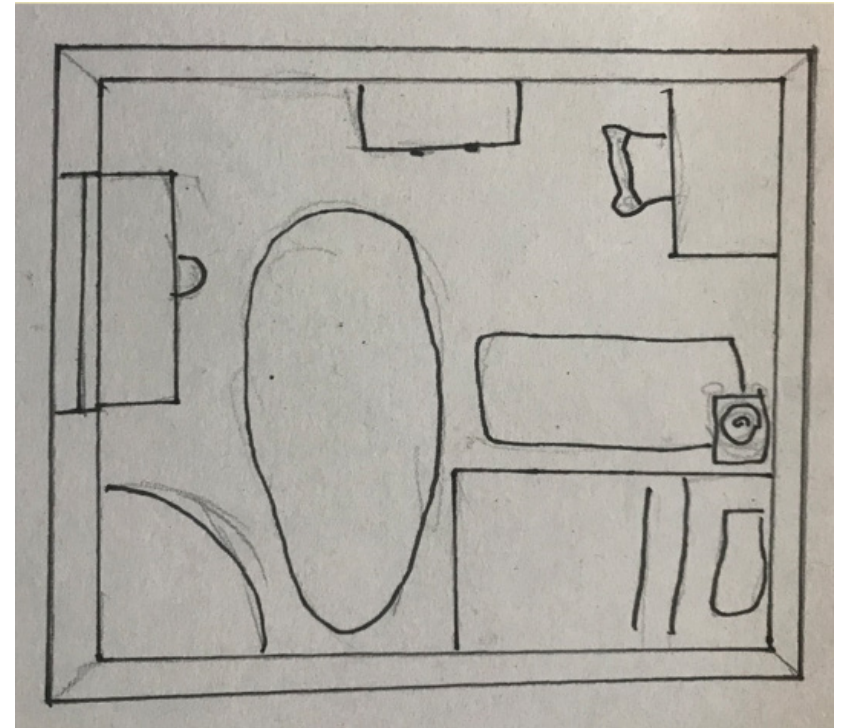
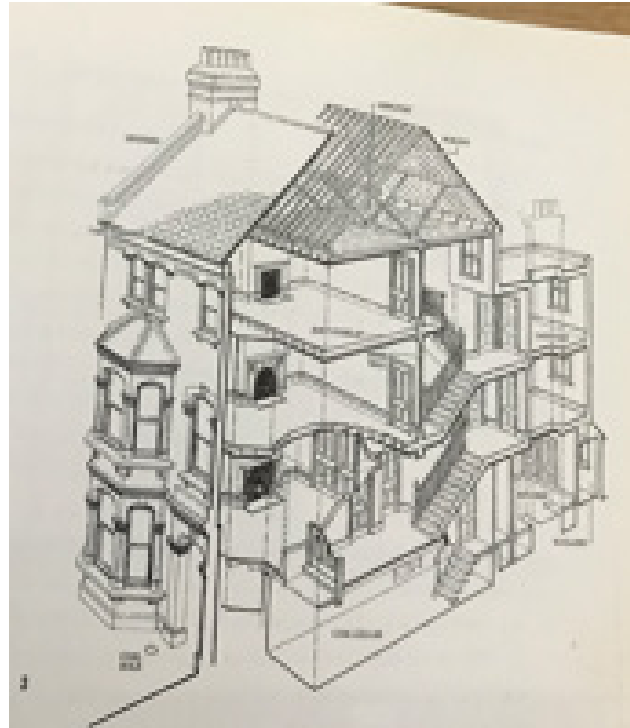
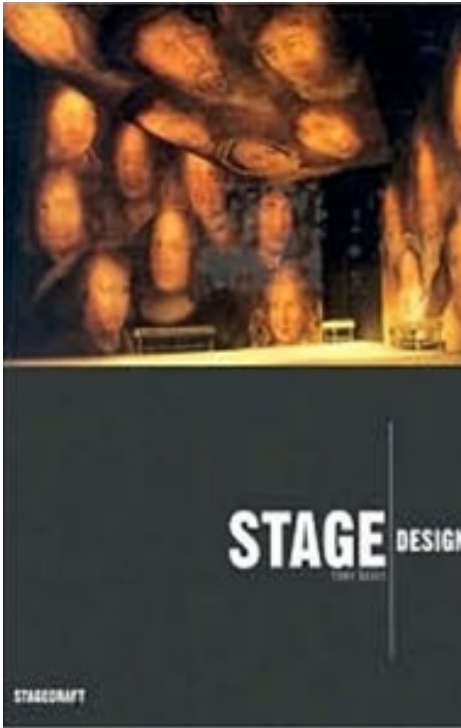
Use my story for this story  
model  
and ~~story~~ for second project  
Allow someone to communicate  
destroy the map and change  
their memory  
The power to do better control  
and mend

story feed back  
What does fear do  
brain.  
look at the morals  
what is a contemporary  
Make it about me  
underline story  
how it relates to me  
topic or debate

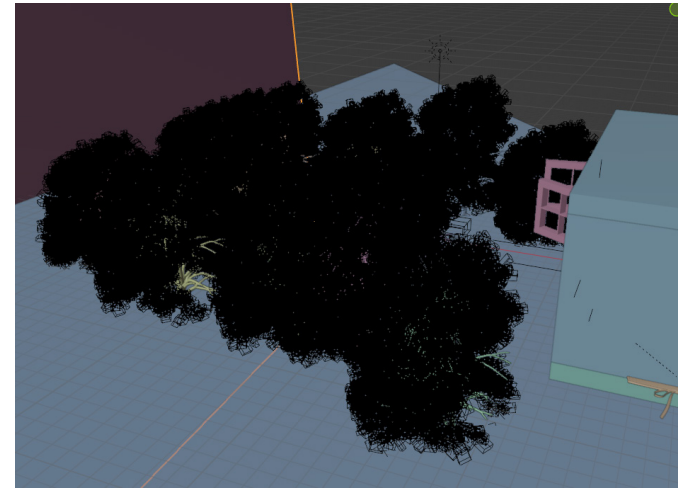
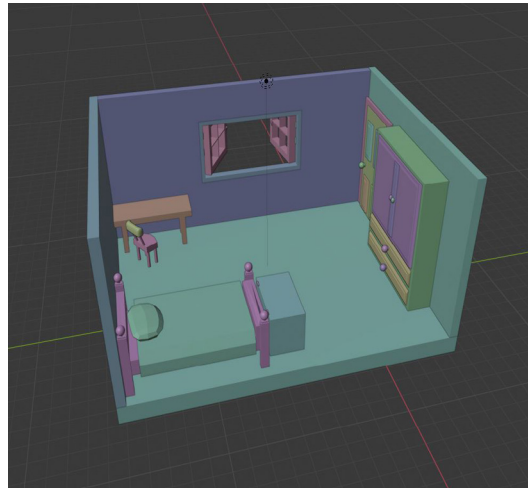
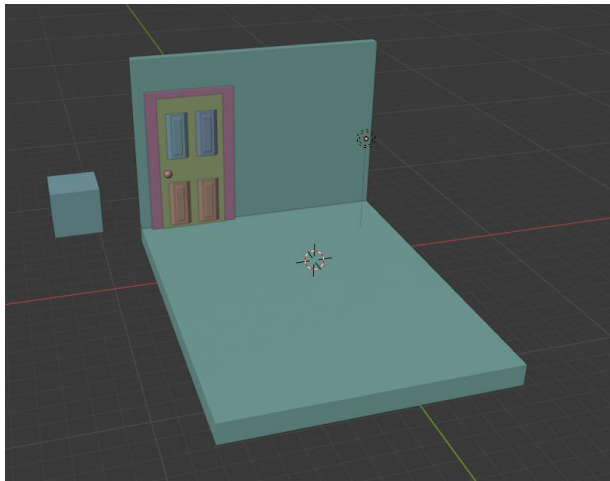


NOTES I HAD ON  
THE STORY. WITH  
THE  
STORY  
COMPLETE I NOW  
MOVED ONTO  
THE VR ELEMENTS





**I FIRST RESEARCHED THEATRE DESIGN FOR THE VR SETTING AS I WANTED IT TO FEEL LIKE A STAGE AND MADE ROOM PLANS ACCORDING TO MY BEDROOM.**



**I STARTED CREATING THE VR WORLD IN BLENDER FROM THE ROOM PLANS AND TAKING EVERYTHING I LEARNED FROM THE BOOKS I'VE READ. I RECORDED MY AUDIO, PUT IN SOUND EFFECTS, AND MADE IT A 360 VIDEO.**

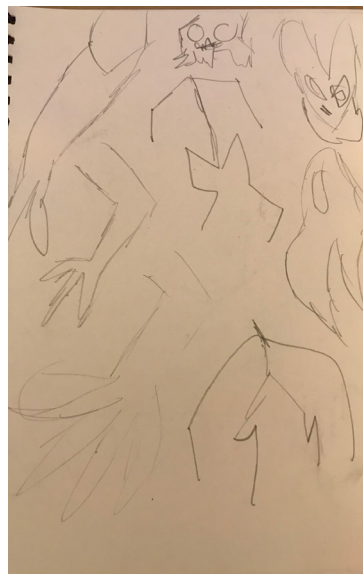
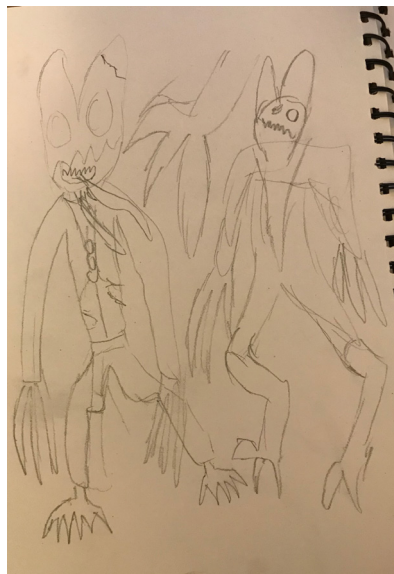
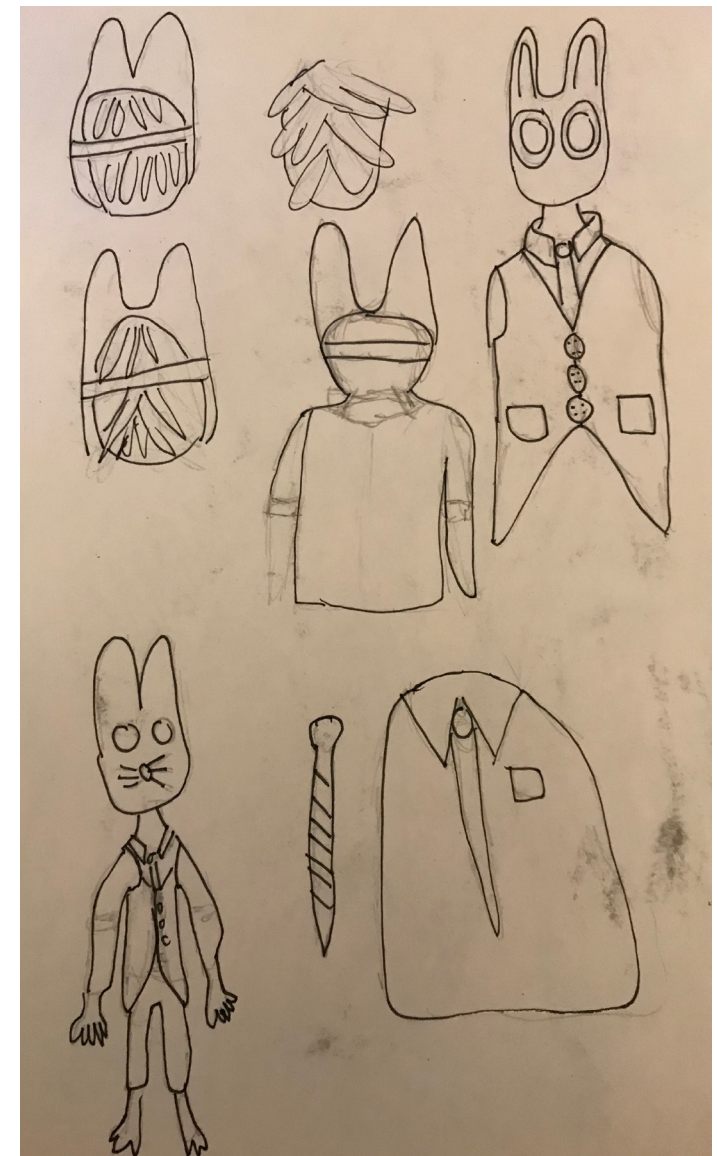
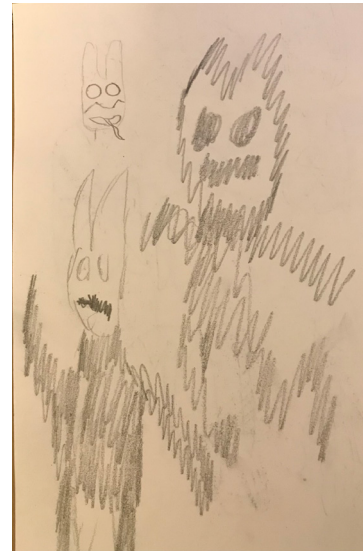
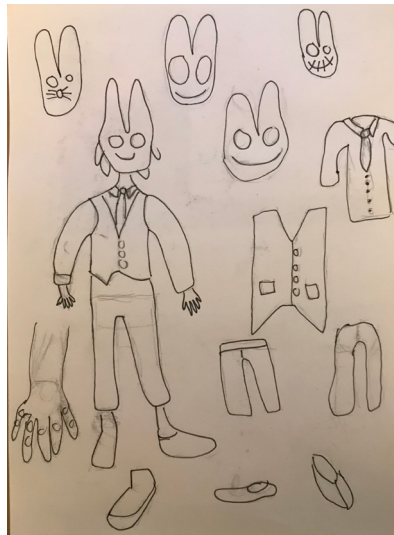
THIS WAS MY NAL TESTING OUTCOME  
TO WATCH IT COPY LINK OR SCAN QR  
CODE



[HTTPS://WWW.YOUTUBE.COM/WATCH?V=-1UKAFOJTZ0&T=46S](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-1UKAFOJTZ0&t=46s)



**FOR MY VR  
SCENE, I  
WANTED TO  
CREATE A  
PRACTICAL  
FIGURINE SO  
THAT THE  
PERSON MAY  
REMEMBER THE  
EXPERIENCE.**

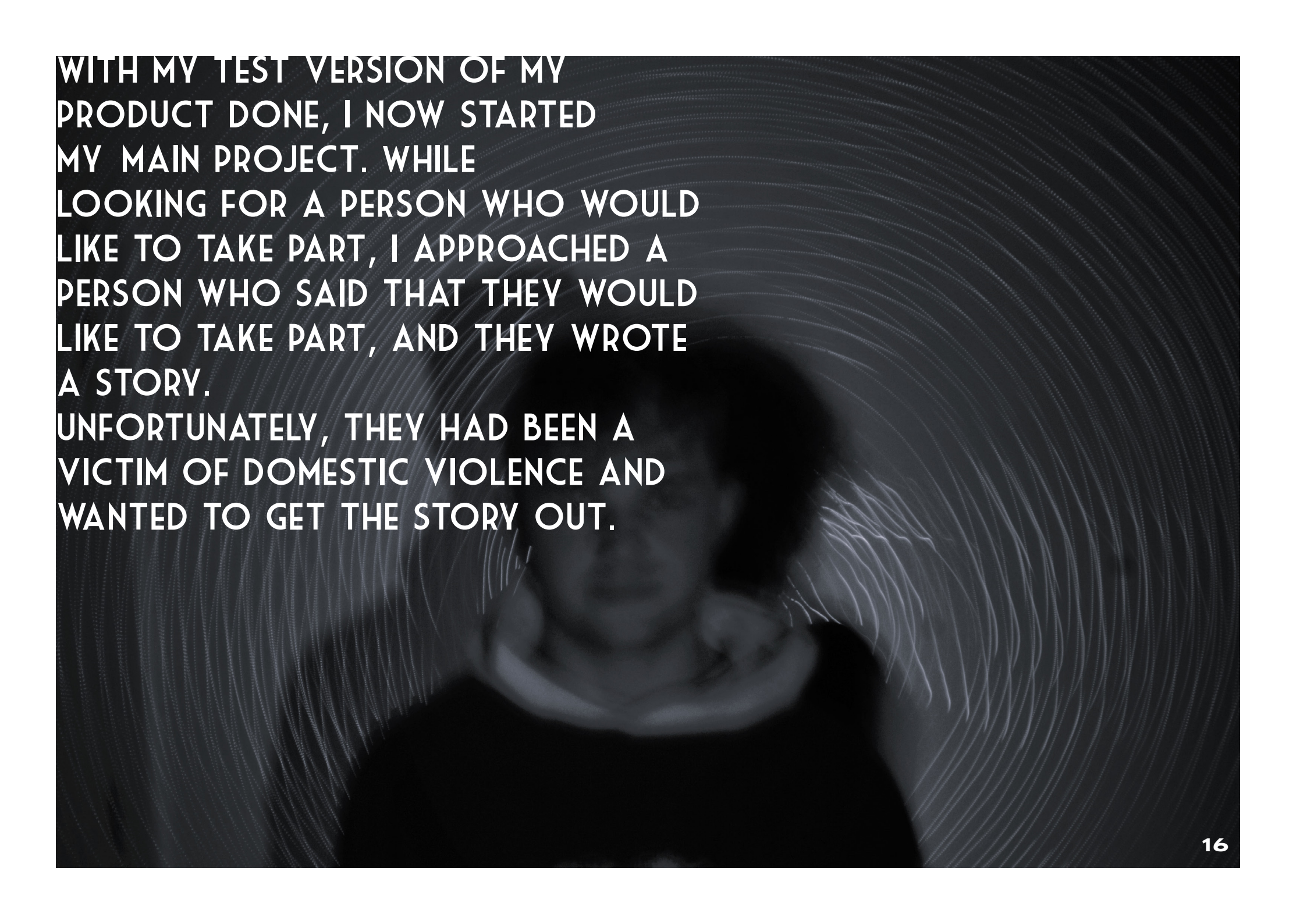






**MASKED MODELS MADE OUT OF CLAY**





WITH MY TEST VERSION OF MY  
PRODUCT DONE, I NOW STARTED  
MY MAIN PROJECT. WHILE  
LOOKING FOR A PERSON WHO WOULD  
LIKE TO TAKE PART, I APPROACHED A  
PERSON WHO SAID THAT THEY WOULD  
LIKE TO TAKE PART, AND THEY WROTE  
A STORY.  
UNFORTUNATELY, THEY HAD BEEN A  
VICTIM OF DOMESTIC VIOLENCE AND  
WANTED TO GET THE STORY OUT.



Walk animations to all points

bright

modern

z dream

It was a day like any other really. Sounds cliché but that's what her life was like. Wake up, make up, coffee, dress and leave through door. The same old same old but the good type of same old.

Window

time morning

feminine colours?

10s?

The sun shone brightly, causing the woman to squint uncomfortably as she made her usual journey to work. Walking to work was never the most exciting thing for her. Unwilling to listen to the early morning noises of cars and shouts, she grabbed her headphones and played some sort of music that made her feel as if she was in a music video. This form of escapism granted her some comfort.

Strong colours

Messy? X

Clean V

play by write

rec music

fly

However, today would become unlike most of her others. A bark pierced her ears, somehow drowning her music. Startled, she took off her headphones and looked to where the barking was coming from. Lo and behold, it was a frail puppy. Its eyes were a deep brown and could tell a thousand stories of its treacherous life. Even though its fur was matted, and its legs were comparable to the twigs that fell from the surrounding trees, there was something about this mutt that charmed the woman. Unsure what to do, she knelt and patted its head. Needing to rush to work, she promised the mutt that she'd be back after work. It gave the woman a sort of look that could melt any woman's heart. It cocked its head as if to almost say "yes, yes you will come back for me."

hiding by bush?

outside

Walking scene

Woman in work clothes?

apartment complex

dog looks at the woman

LD

looking n of work

The workday was uneventful, but she found herself daydreaming over her shift. This goddamned dog took over her psyche and drowned any other thought she could have had if it weren't for that dog. The day went by slowly and she found herself much more drained than usual.

bright light

still going well

at desk

thinking x day

Hours passed and the sun had long gone. The music in her ears couldn't even drown out the thought of the mutt.

increase size muffled music

dog

She arrived at her door and nearly tripped over something. She looked down and saw the puppy. It looked slightly different, stronger, and even slightly bigger. It was the same dog though for sure; it's eyes still and piercing as ever. Wanting to be a good person, she knelt,

dog is by the bush

back home? slight event

picking it up and heading back out to take the dog to the vets. Another wave of weakness hit her, but she dismissed it as slight disappointment of not being able to relax after work. Although, her arms felt tired - "did the dog get heavier or do I need to start working out", she chuckled to herself. The dog didn't seem to appreciate such small movements caused by her laughter and the woman soon felt its claws sink into her arm. From then on, she didn't dare to chuckle in case it annoyed the poor puppy. No blood was drawn but she didn't appreciate it. "It's probably had a hard life, so I shan't take any notice of it", she thought whilst arriving at the vet's door.

dog size increases

little welp

bedroom

A few hours at the vet's later and a few thousand pounds invested in the mutt, she could finally rest at home. After feeding the thing it was finally time for the woman to rest. She walked to the bathroom and looked up at the mirror. She began to become puzzled at what exactly was looking back at her. She was aware at how draining her day was, but her reflection did not usually look back at her with such emptiness. Her eyes were sunken in, her hair thinner and duller. "Maybe I went too heavy on the contour"; she quickly dismissed that idea though as even with everything removed, her face was just as haunting. She was now slightly worried but was far too tired to obsess over her appearance. She trudged to her bed and lay down. Her eyes glued themselves shut as she fell into a much-needed slumber.

Mirror

vein

POV?

looks at mirror then falls asleep

room dirty

More gloomy

dog on top of mud

spot light

She was soon awoken though, feeling something heavy on her chest. It was the dog. She attempted to push it off her chest, but it gave her those puppy eyes. It wouldn't budge and when she did gather the strength to push it off, it growled and lay back on her chest. She was far too tired to fight so she gave up and slept, breathing shallow breaths. Everyday since meeting that dog was odd, though it was now her new normal. Wake up, feed the dog, make up, coffee, dress and leave through door, come back, feed the dog, and fall into an uncomfortable sleep. This was the new same old same old.

trio to push it off and then eyes back to sleep

things not he 2ed

Each day, the dog grew stronger. Every day, the woman grew weaker. In fact, the dog grew too big and too strong. Once, the woman gave it the wrong food. It seemed to become fussier as the days went on and at this point, the dog was very particular about its food. It was angry and attacked the woman, leaving her with a few nasty scratches. She wanted to be angry but her sympathy for the mutt took over any negative feelings.

woman's battered and bruised


More days went by, and more scratches appeared on her body. Those soon turned into bite marks and bruises. Blood had been drawn a few times too. The woman now started to become fed up. Her sympathy for the thing waned. She looked in the mirror again and now truly did not recognise the woman looking back at her. Her eyes were even more gaunt, her hair thinner and her frame nearly emaciated.

Pov mirror?

The dog walked in on her, looking stronger as ever. It barked manically, almost as if it were insulting her. Soon after though, it muzzled up against her whilst looking at the woman with its puppy eyes. Instead of her heart melting, it was being hardened. She looked back at the dog with hate in her eyes and screamed at it. The dog was taken a back and its puppy eyes seemed to intensify. She felt herself weaken again and she swore the dog became stronger. However, the woman was pushed way past her limit. In a flash of anger, she finally gave the

huge dog and tiny woman

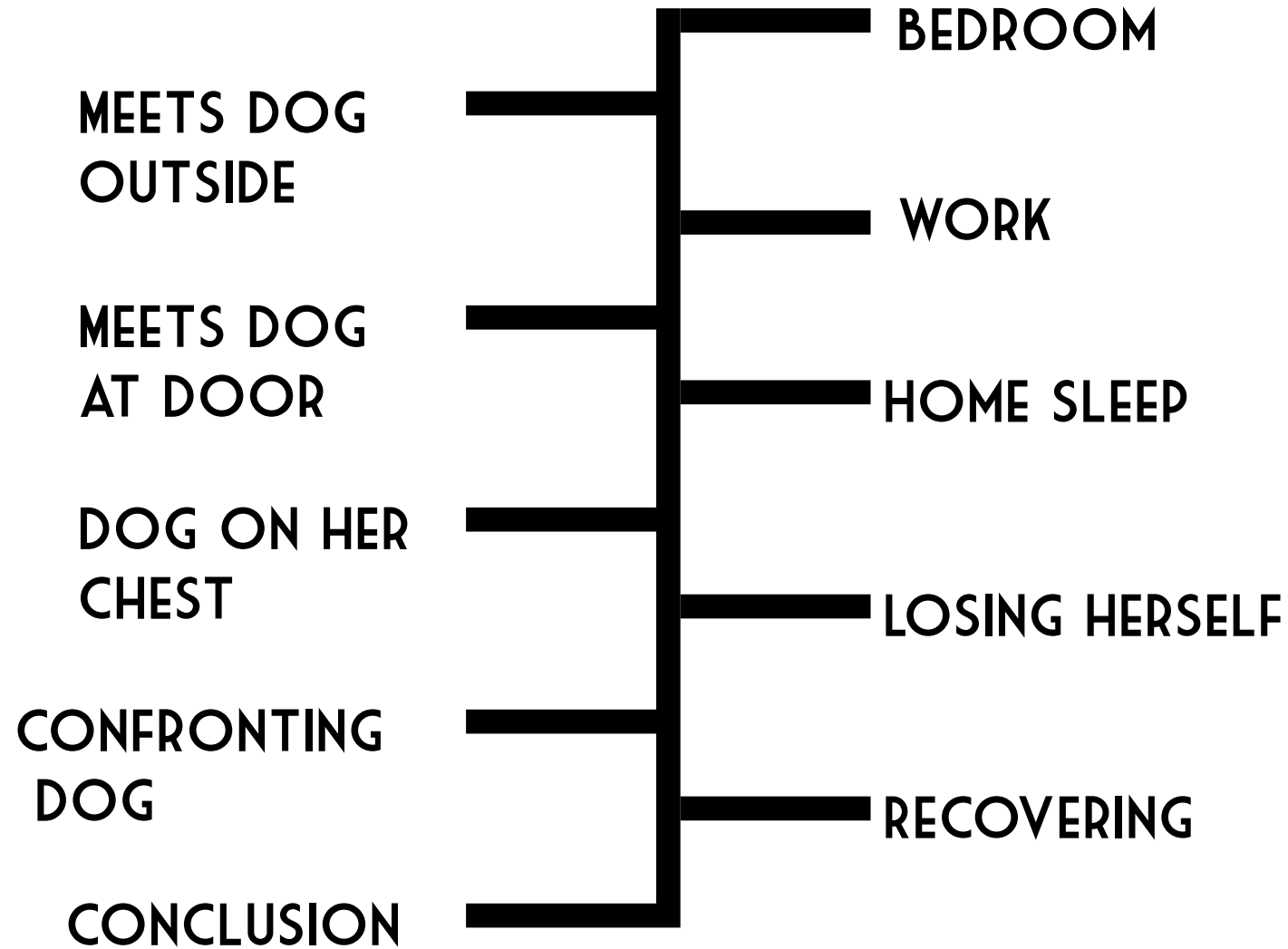
angry red?



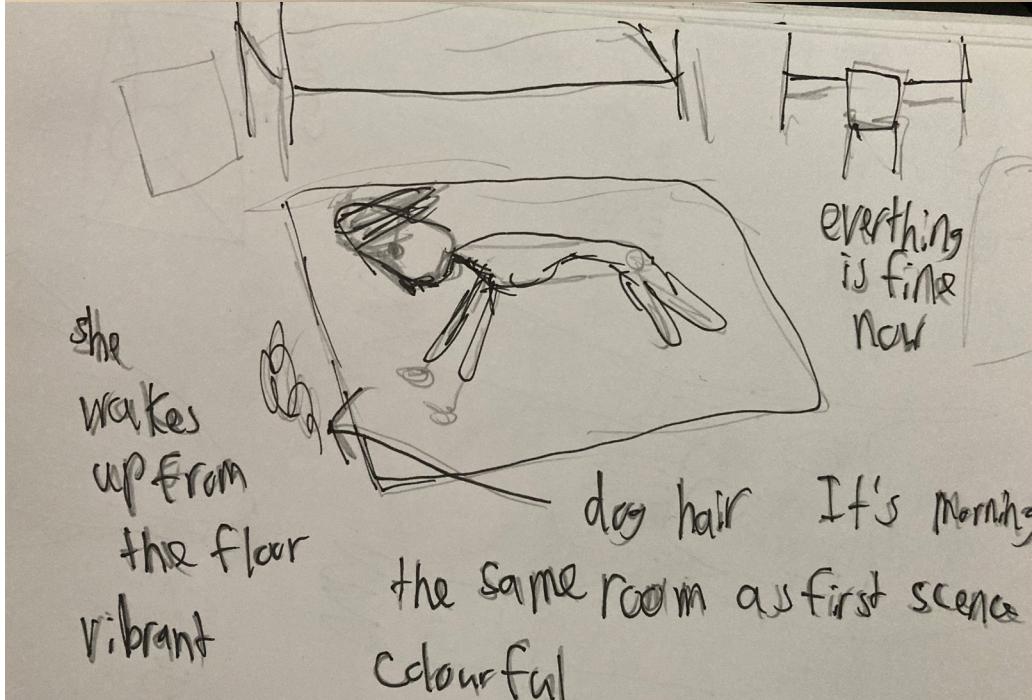
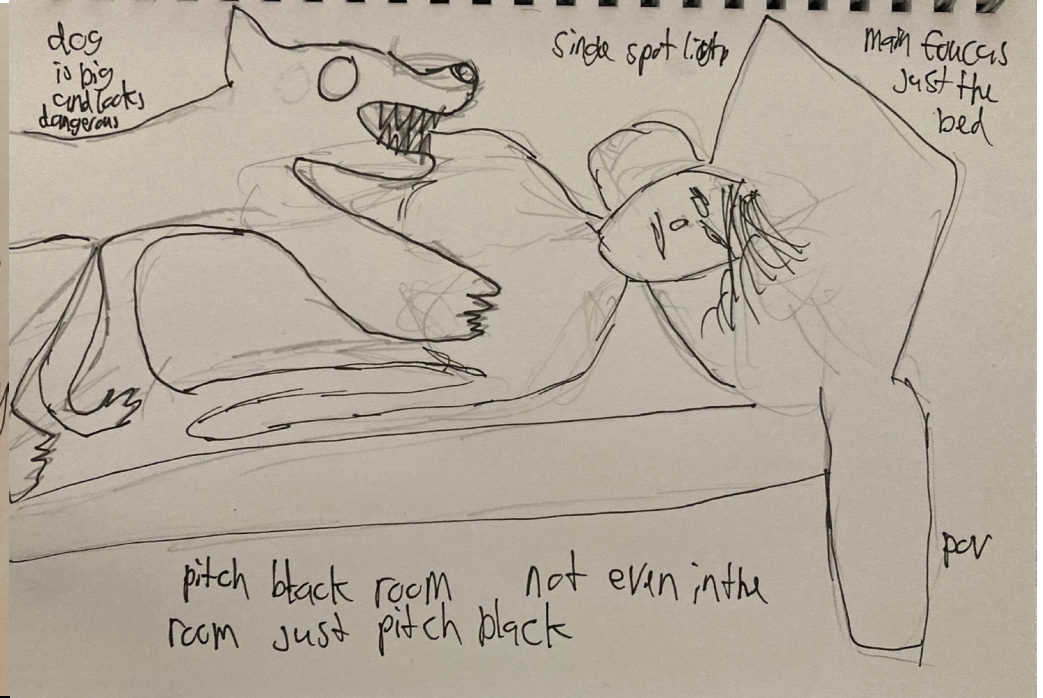
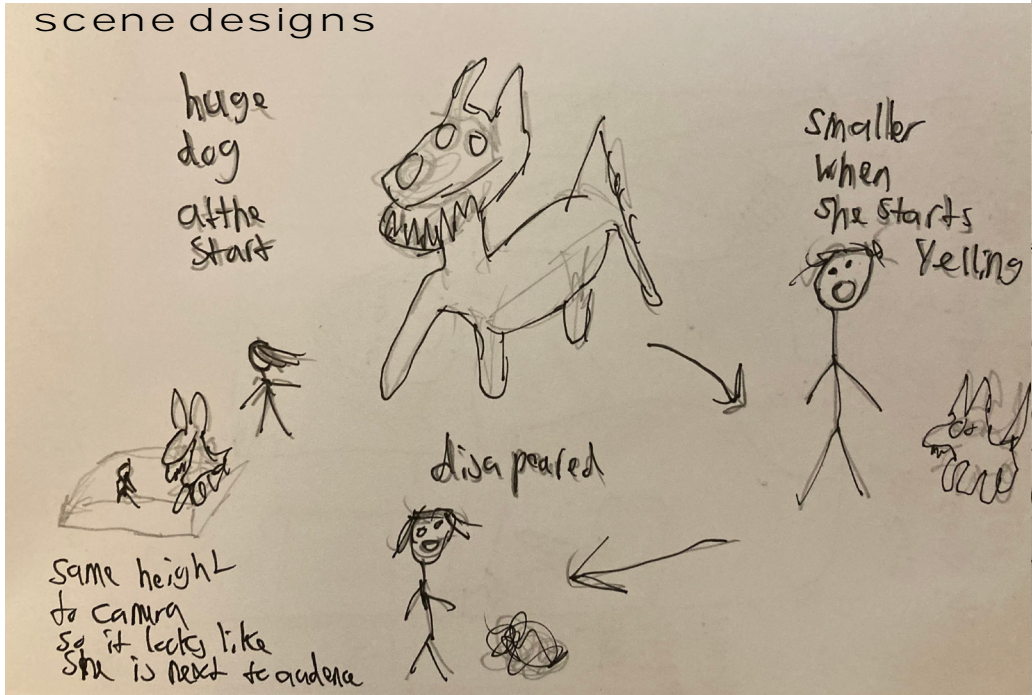
# THE STORY THEY WROTE AND MY NOTES OF VISUALISING THE SCENE.



# TIMELINE OF SCENES



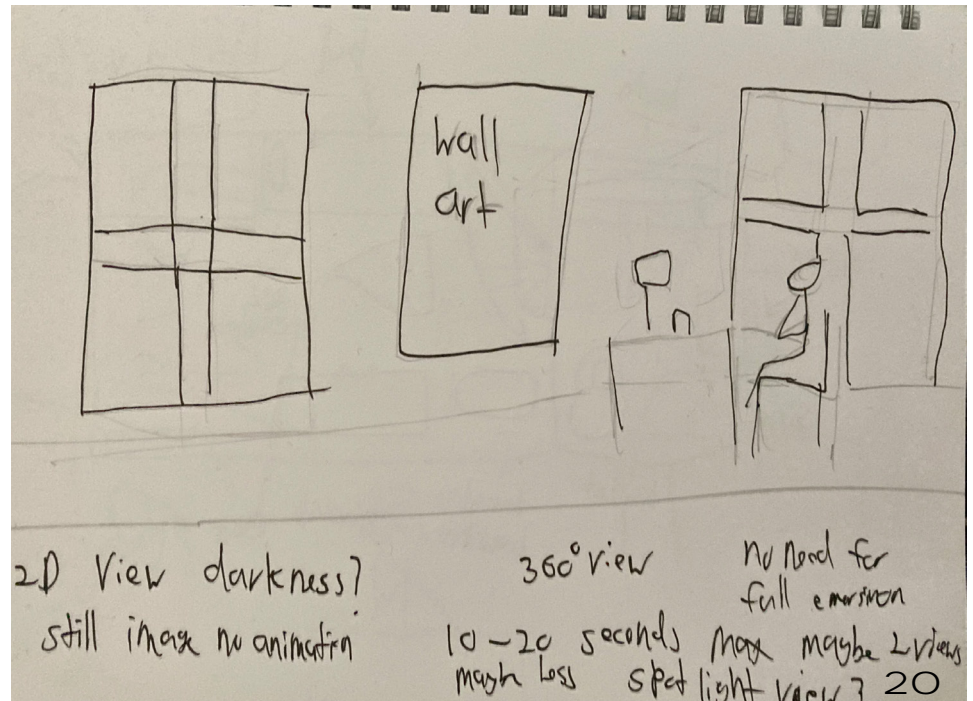
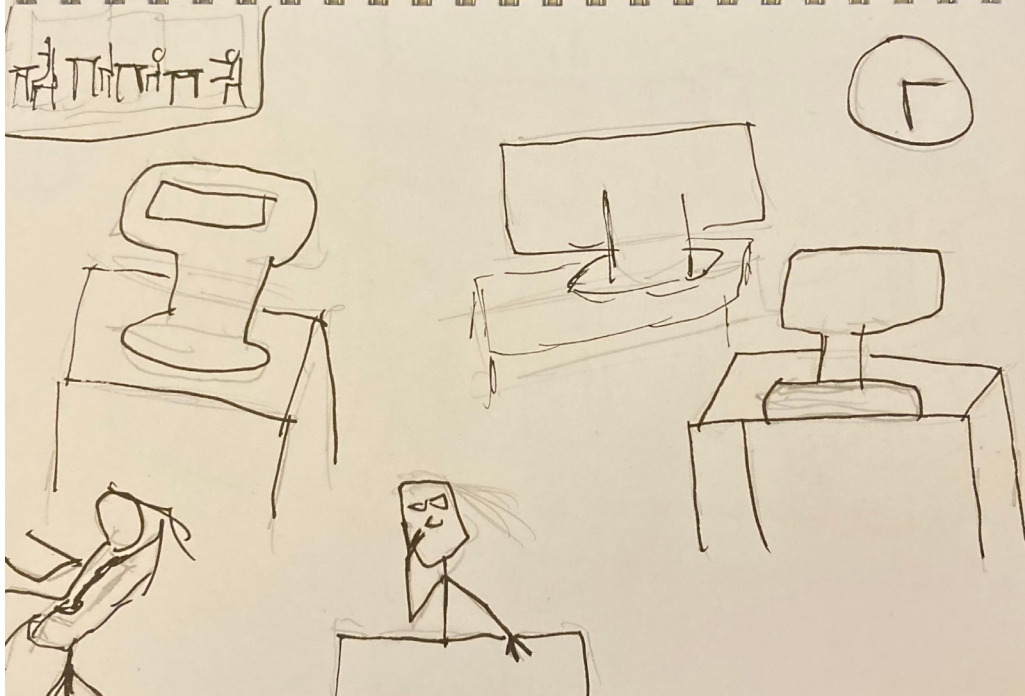
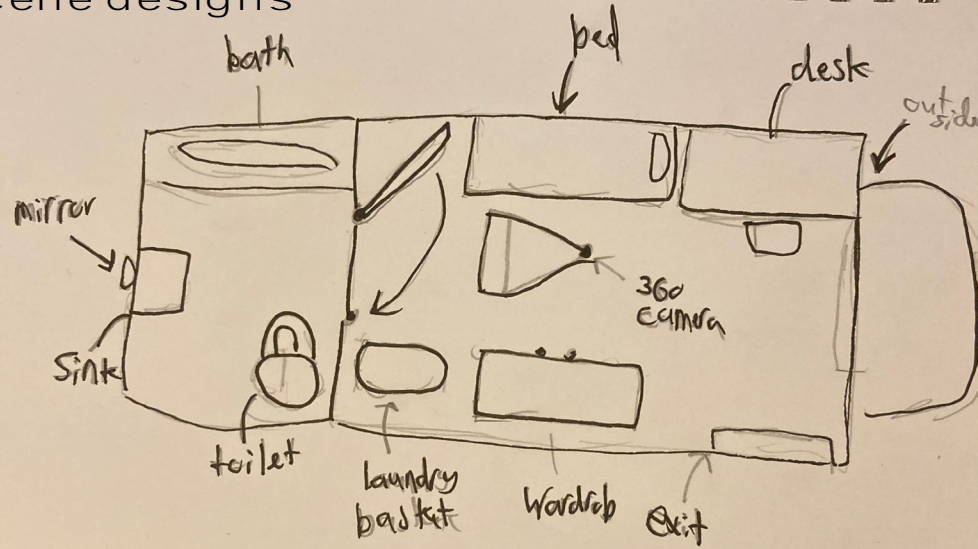
scene designs



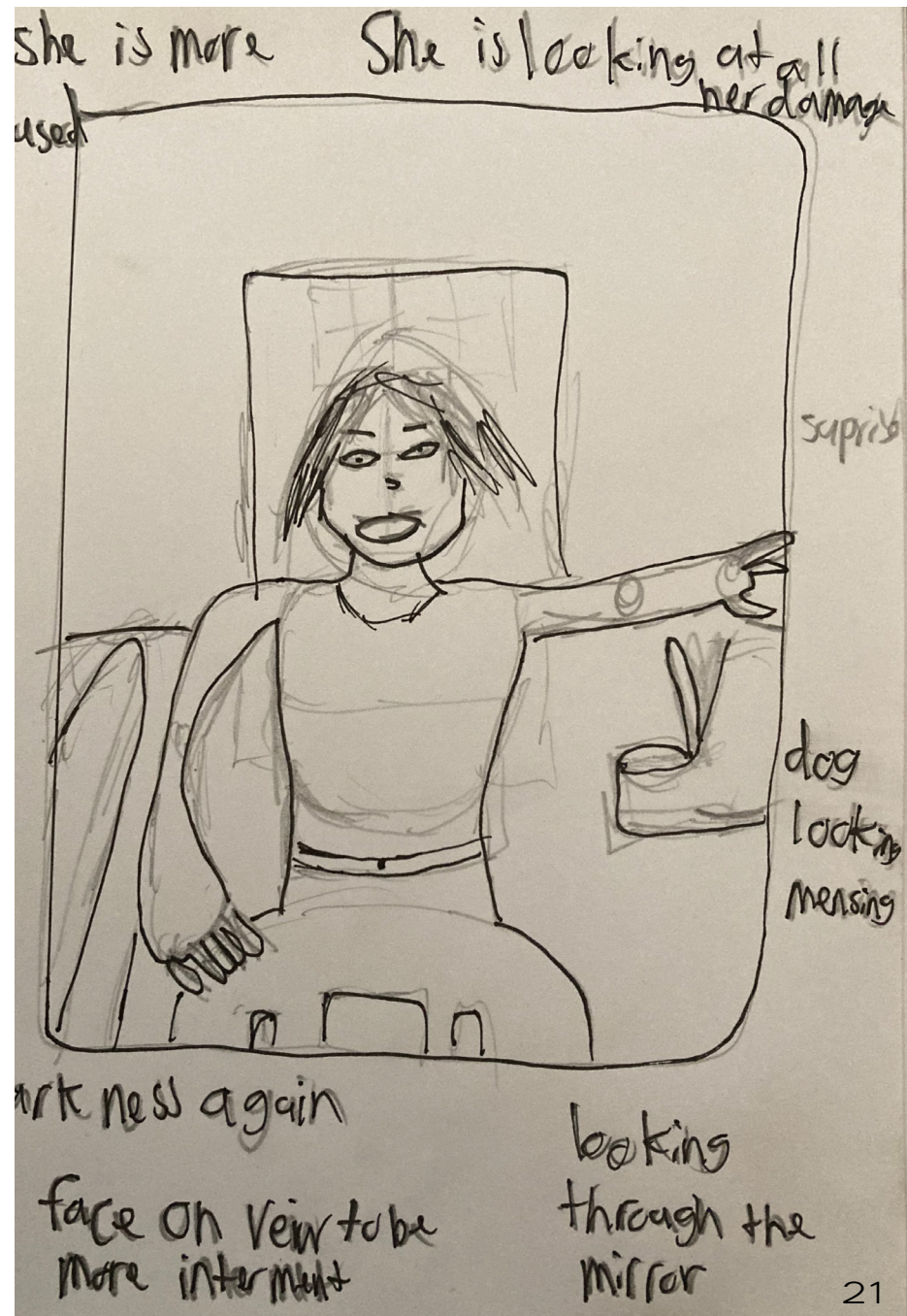
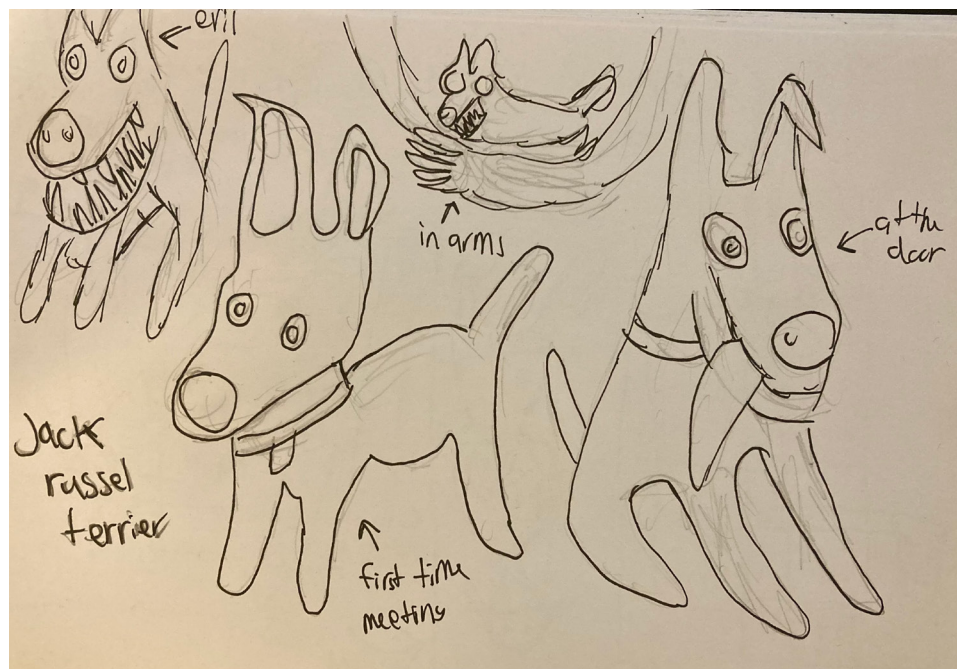
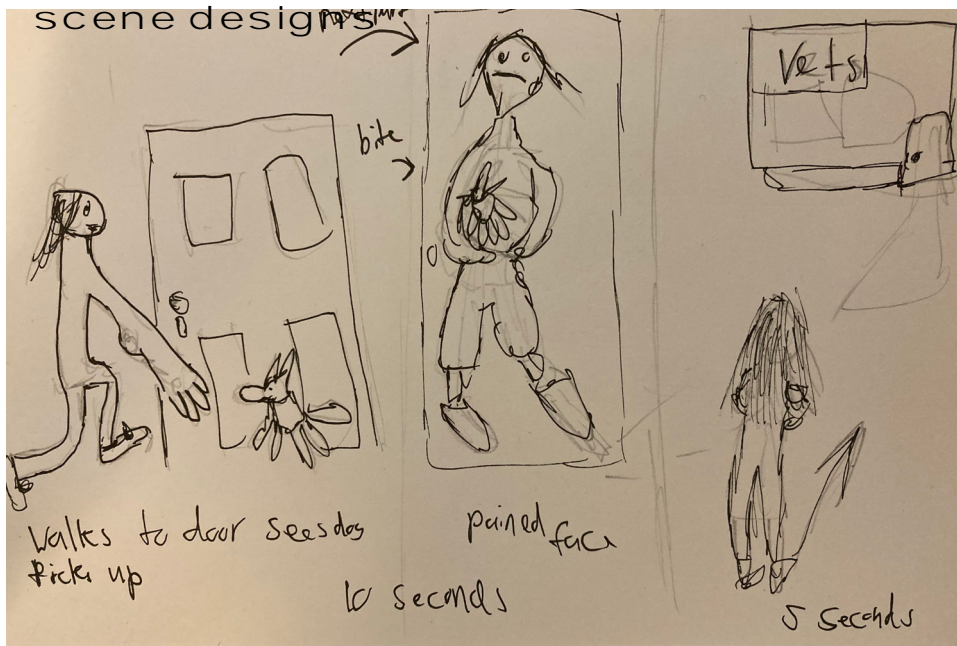
I THEN DREW MY IDEAS FOR THE SCENES.SO THAT I COULD THINK ABOUT HOW I WOULD MODEL THEM AND TO CREATE THEM



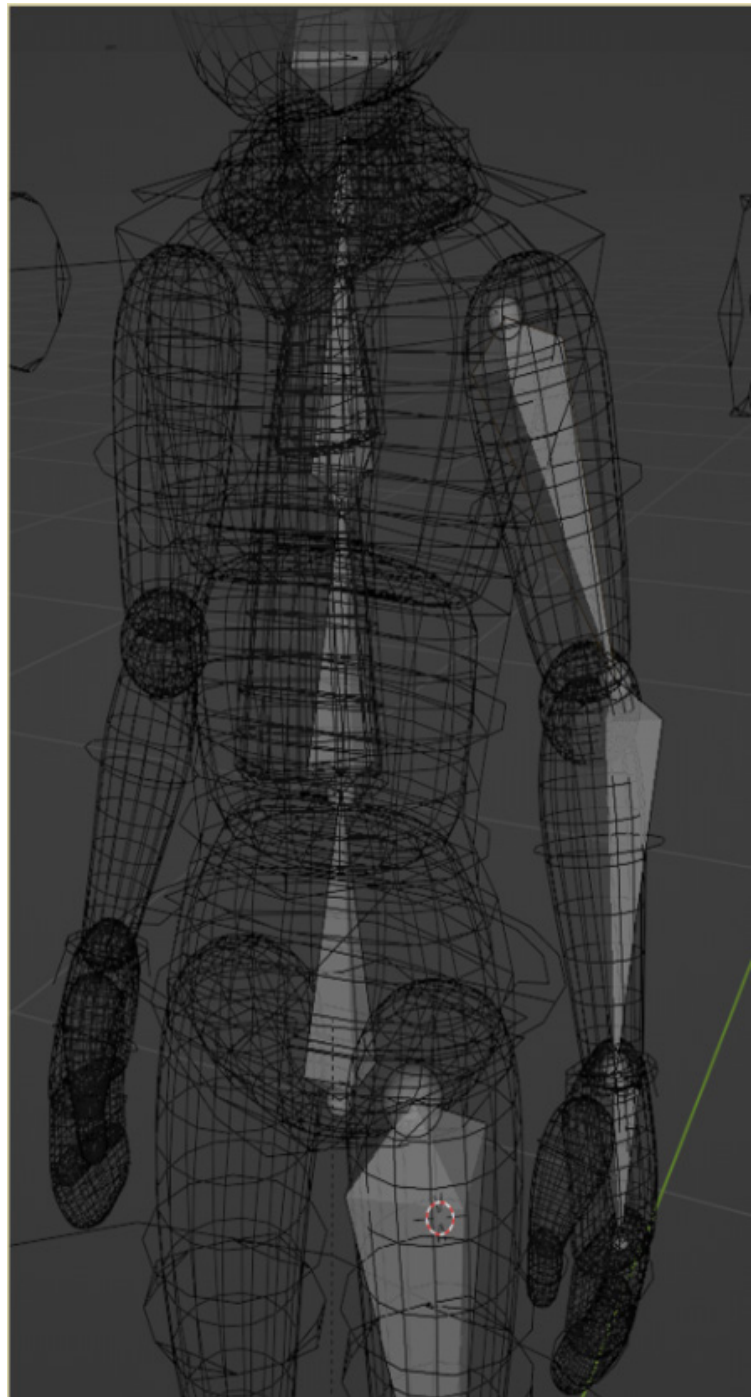
scene designs



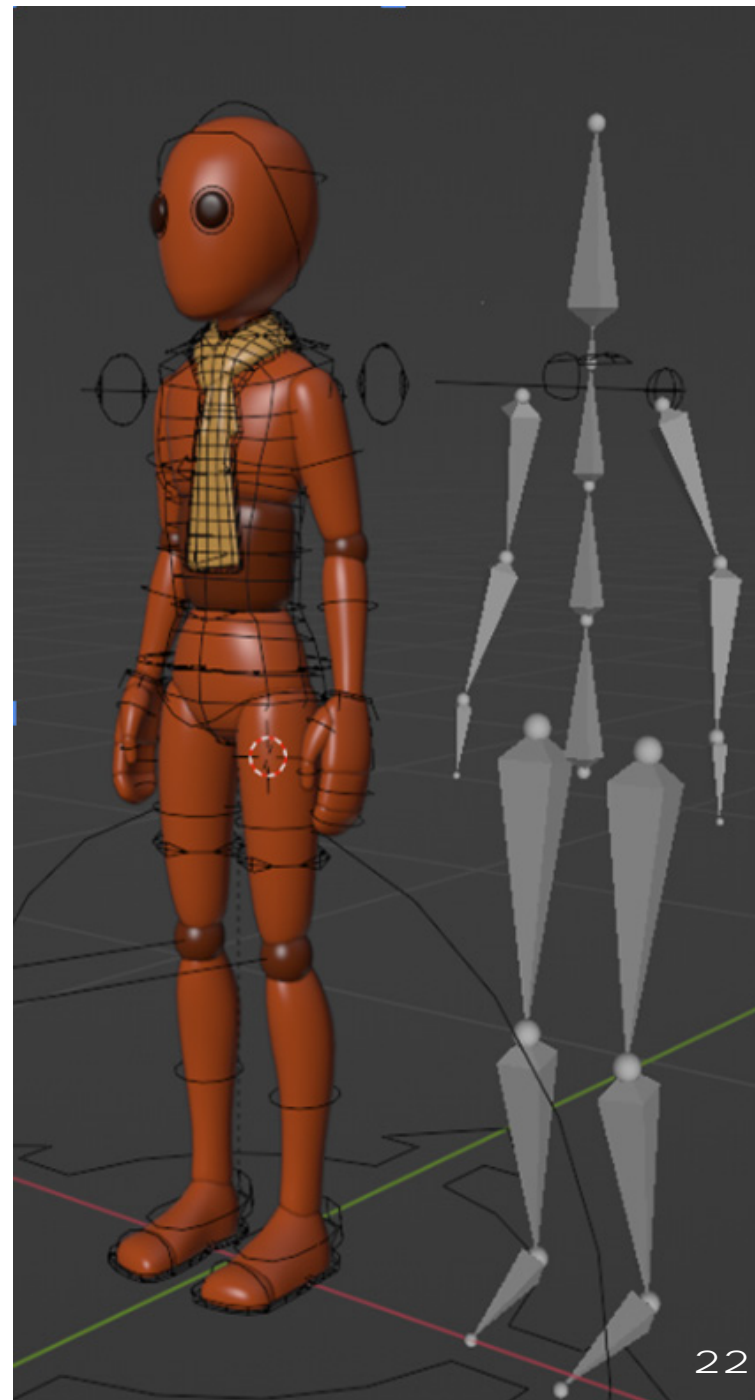


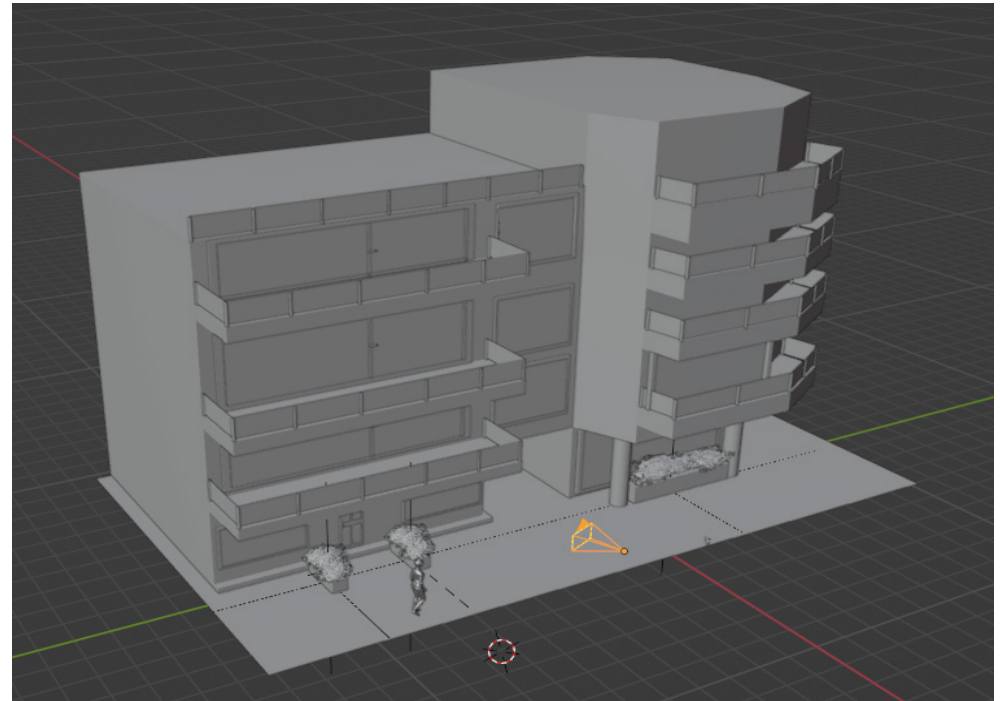
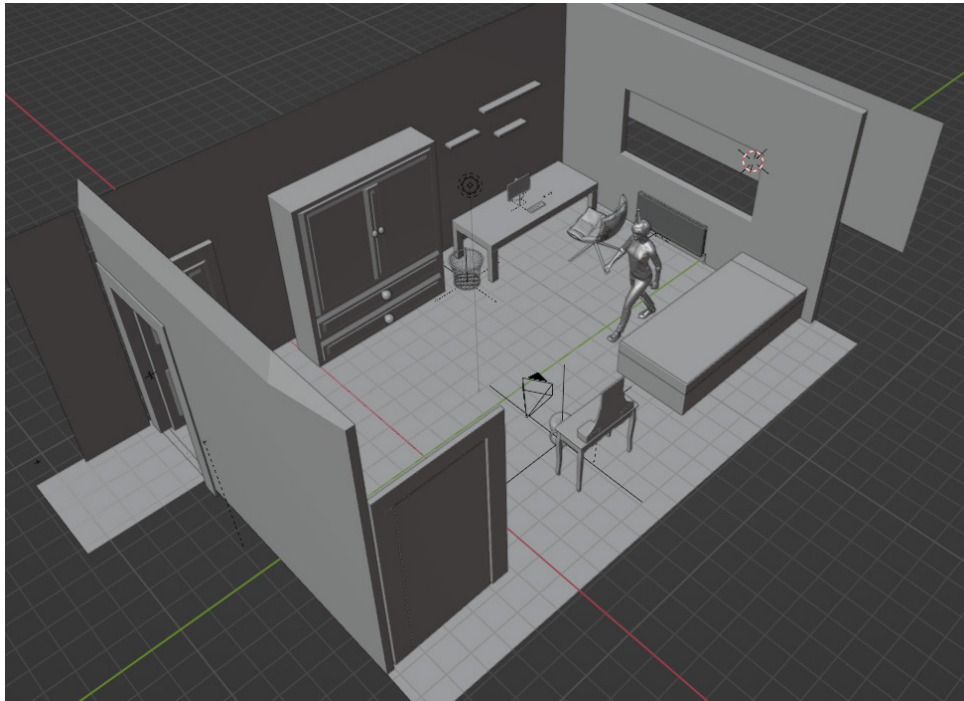




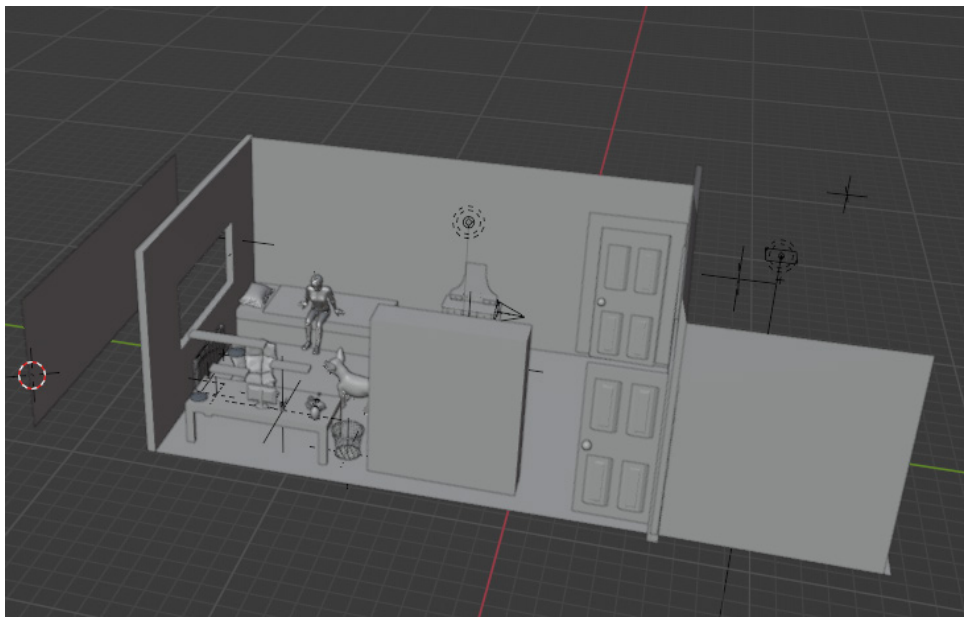


I HAVE  
NEVER DONE  
ANY  
ANIMATION  
BEFORE, SO TO  
HELP ME PREPARE  
FOR FOR IT I DID  
SOME  
ANIMATION  
RIGGING AND  
ANIMATING SO  
THAT I COULD  
UNDERSTAND THE  
BASICS  
BEFORE JUMPING  
INTO THE MAIN  
PROJECT.

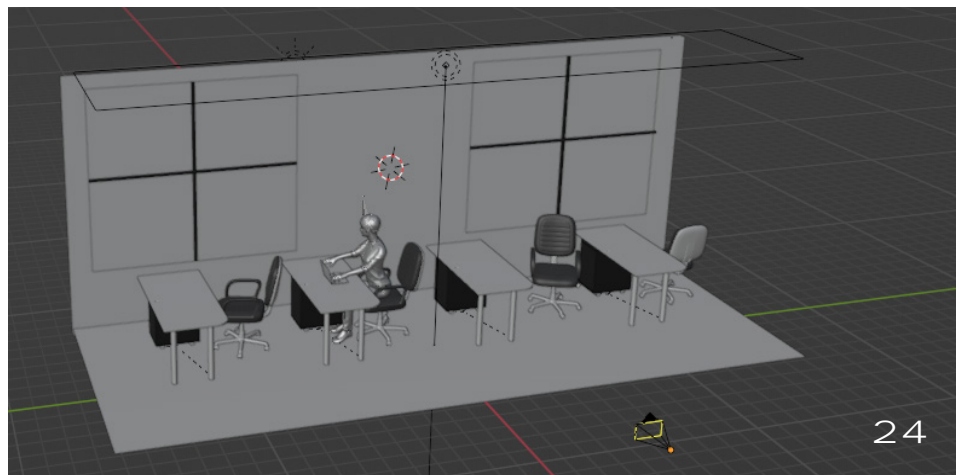
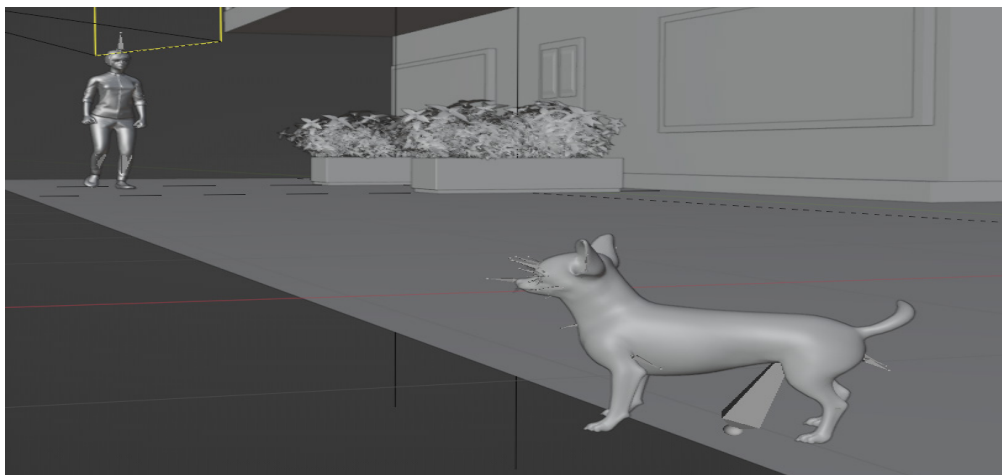
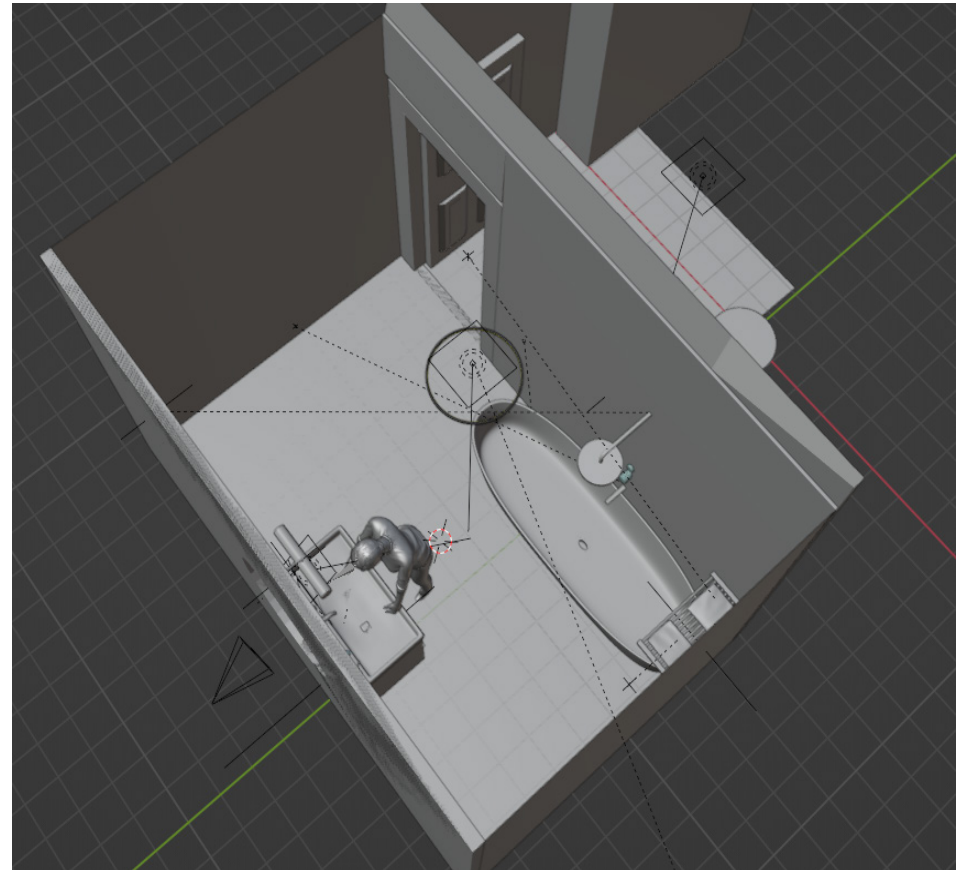
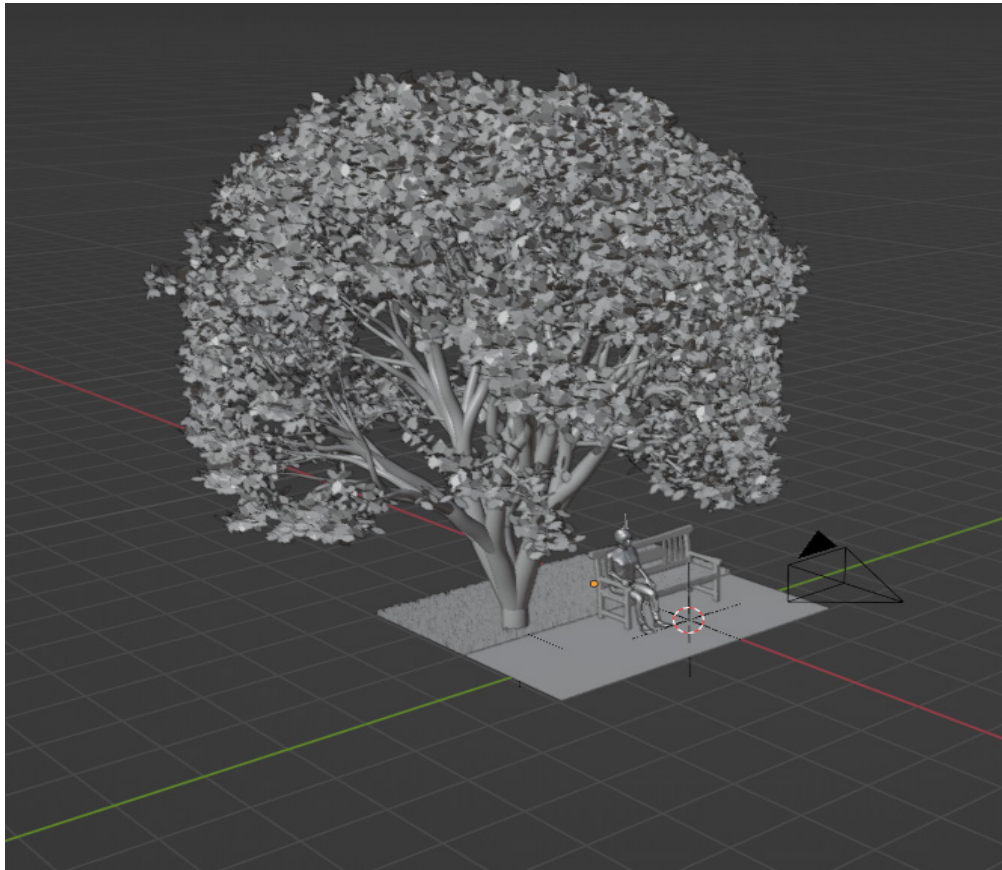




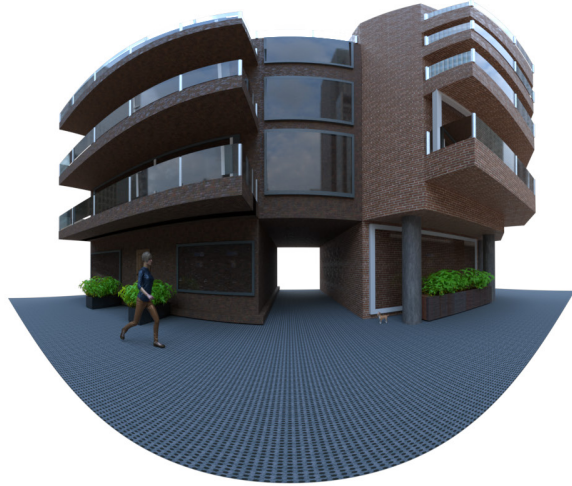
**WITH THE DESIGNS IN MIND, I CREATED EACH OF THE TEN SCENES. I USED A MIXTURE OF OBJECTS I MADE AND OBJECTS DOWNLOADED TO BRING THEM TO LIFE AT EACH STAGE. FURTHERMORE, I DOWNLOADED THE CHARACTER FOR THE WOMEN AND THE DOG AND BEGAN TO ANIMATE THEM FOR EACH OF THE CORRESPONDING SCENES.**





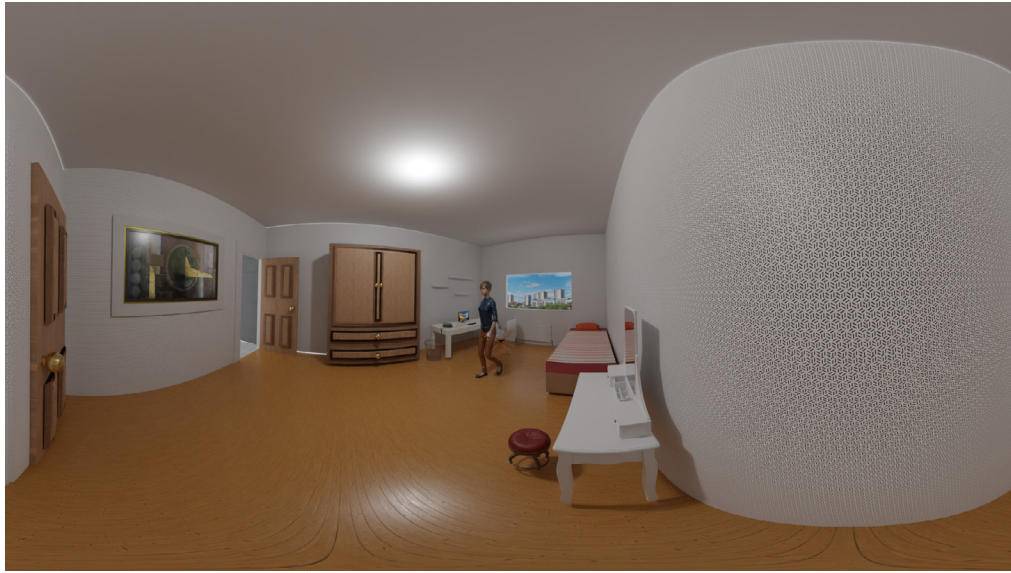




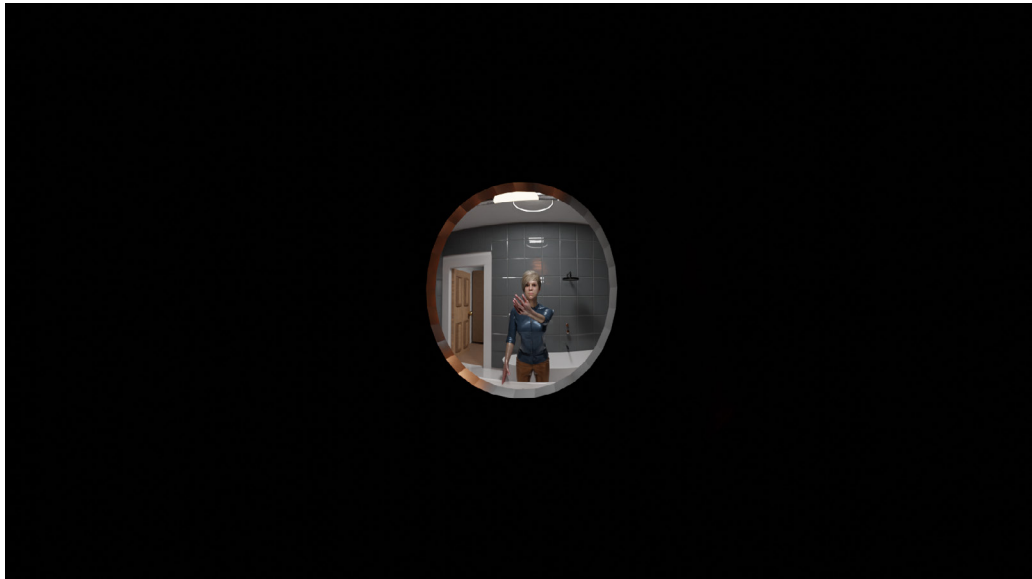
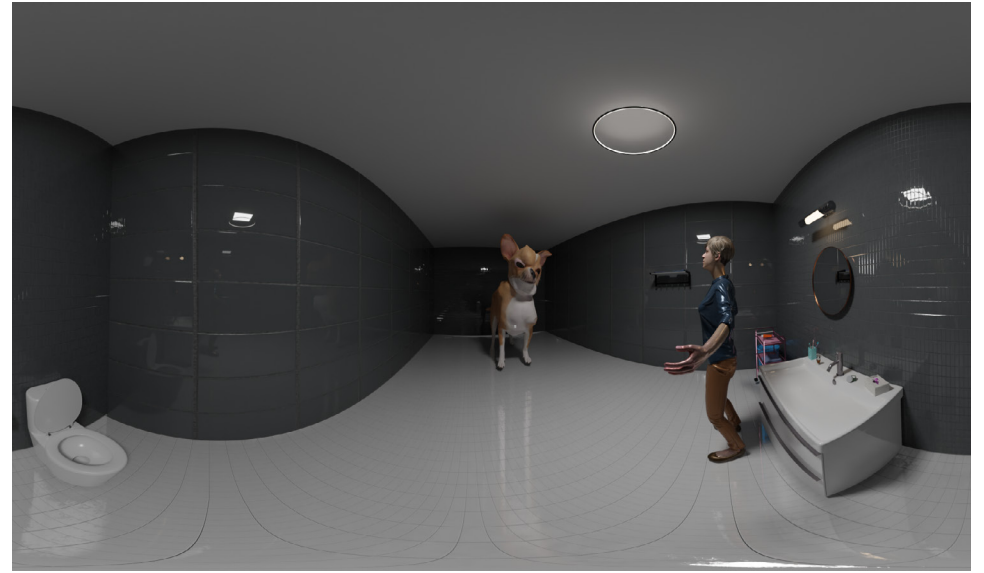


# FINAL RENDERS





# FINAL RENDERS



AS WITH THE  
"MASKED" I CREATED  
A LITTLE MODEL TO  
GO WITH THE  
STORY TO HELP  
THEM REMBER THE  
EXPIRECE OF  
WORKING ON THIS  
PROJECT AND AS A  
MERMERY OF THEM  
TAKING A STEP  
TOWARDS THERE  
MENTAL RECOVERY.  
WITH WILL BE 3D  
PRINTED AND GIVEN  
TO THEM



# DOG HAIR

BY  
INDRAJIT INDIKETIYA



THIS IS A PREVIEW  
OF THE PROJECT'S  
FINAL VIDEO COMBINING  
ALL OF MY WORK  
AND RESEARCH. TO  
WATCH IT, COPY THE  
YOUTUBE LINK OR  
SCAN THE QR CODE.



[HTTPS://WWW.YOUTUBE.COM/WATCH?V=RURGGGM4QRE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RURGGGM4QRE)

@TIVANKA\_DESIGN