



## Position through Itreating

Scanimation.

The physicality of the experience fascinated me to do exploration through boundaries of perception and illusion in storytelling. and also delve further into the artistry of this old trick itself. It became a personal quest to uncover the secrets hidden within its mesmerizing visuals and desire to push its possibilities.

However, during my two weeks of exploration, I found myself in the middle of nowhere. I realized that I had become stocked on the method rather than the essence of my topic. It was a moment of dissatisfaction.

But also, in the creative struggle, there were some moments too of amusement, like the frames I fondly call "the hands tend to win."

## **Position through Contextualizing**

In the middle of uncertainty, I found myself standing at the intersection of countless possibilities. The question arose: What story should I tell? Should it be about Iran, protesting, political positions, poetry, or the journey of self-discovery within language barriers? I needed a focal point, a narrative thread to guide my exploration.

And then it hit me. The most profound story I could tell was my own. After seven months of experiencing immigration firsthand, it became a significant branch to explore. As I delved deeper into the diamond diagram, a spark of resemblance illuminated my path.

Let's look back

Scanimation, with its three essential components—an initial framed image, the action of a barrier sheet, and the emergence of a new image.

## **The transformation.**

It became a metaphor for the journey of immigration itself. It paralleled the notion of leaving home, the catalyst of immigration, and the formation of a new identity in a new land.

## **Home as memories, memories as nostalgia**

In the depths of nostalgia, we find the power to preserve and transform. As individuals traverse unfamiliar territories, leaving behind the familiar embrace of their homeland, they face a labyrinth of emotions. Fear creeps in, like a shadow cast by uncertainty. Isolation becomes a constant companion, a silent companion that echoes in the depths of solitude. Cultural shock reverberates, unraveling the fabric of familiarity.

Siking for references

**First**, In the article Social trauma intertwines with the immigration experience, leaving lasting imprints on memory. The echoes of past adversities resonate within individuals and communities, shaping their identities and narratives. It is within the nuanced interplay of nostalgia and mourning that we witness the complexities of this journey.

**Scound** "Unframed, Ellis Island" by JR stands as a testament to the power of art in unraveling the untold stories of immigrants. Through striking large-scale portraits, he invites us to contemplate the hardships, dreams, and resilience etched onto the faces of those who embarked on transformative journeys.

The act of leaving one's homeland often carries with it a profound sense of loss and displacement. Nostalgia becomes a bittersweet companion, intertwining memories of home, culture, and belonging. Yet, while longing, a mourning process takes place—an acknowledgment of what has been left behind and the transformative possibilities that lie ahead.

And then, in a shocking moment, time stood still, and my mind was transported to a place that it was scanimation had become an unconscious linking object for myself, too. Connecting me to the nostalgia of my home. I was taken back to the several years when paddlers would sell little scanimation notebooks in the bustling metro of Tehran!

After this newfound understanding, I continued my iterations, delving deeper into the realm of symbols and nostalgia. I sought to explore the different impacts of visual barriers, but absolutely within a short time, reminds me it's not going to be finished but founding the satisfaction of this understanding might be in this present moment.

Introspection on the complexities of immigration and memory. This video essay serves as a tribute to the countless individuals who have embarked on these transformative journeys, carrying the weight of social trauma, navigating nostalgia, and embracing the process of mourning.