





“The Time Lacer”

A Theater in Ten Acts, with Prologue and Epilogue

Spoken in the voice of Sylvia Plath

Tone: Temporal horror / cosmic surrealism / noir disintegration



PROLOGUE — The Clock Breathes Fog

She drips from a pendulum — not born, but bled.

Time breathes her into shape.

A dancer forged in the gears of ruin,

Every pirouette fractures a calendar.



ACT I — The Dancer Arrives Too Early

She glitches into the wrong moment.

Stage lights flicker, unable to catch her form.

Motion: disjointed entrance, half-formed steps.

Background: fractured clock faces spinning wildly.



ACT II — The Ache of Memory

She sees three versions of herself,

Each forgetting the other.

Motion: mirrored gestures interrupted by sudden silences.

Background: warped glass, dripping calendars, melting time tags.

ACT III — Entropy Waltz

Her limbs decay gracefully — bone meets fog.

Entropy dressed as elegance.

Motion: slow dissolving twirls, wrist turns that trail ash.

Background: shifting landscapes of cosmic debris.

ACT IV — Laceration Sequence

Her gown slices through time like razors.

She tears the air — and it bleeds seconds.

Motion: rapid cuts, arm flicks timed with distant thunder.

Background: black velvet laced with crimson time threads.

ACT V — Oracle Pirouette

She spins — and divines futures in her shadow.

Each motion births a possible ending.

Motion: eyes close mid-spin, hands mimic spiral galaxies.

Background: glowing constellations fracture underfoot.

ACT VI — Witness of Loops

She meets herself — again.

A looped choreography, haunted by earlier failures.

Motion: repeat sequences that deform slightly each time.

Background: recursive mirrors, audience of her clones.

ACT VII — Collapse into Frost

Sudden stillness. Breath crystallizes.

Time freezes as punishment.

Motion: barely perceptible tremors, icicle slow gestures.

Background: stage covered in fractal frost, cracks growing.

ACT VIII — Rewind Elegy

The dancer reverses — not perfectly.

She mourns each step she now must unmake.

Motion: dance in reverse, hair moves forward as limbs rewind.

Background: glitchy rewind effects, disjointed echoes.

ACT IX — Fog Ascension

She floats — pulled upward by forgotten dreams.

Time forgets her.

Motion: gradual levitation, arms expanding in grief.

Background: spectral fog lit by melancholic spotlights.

✂ ACT X — The Chain Breaks

Her time tether snaps.

She dances untimed — free and meaningless.

Motion: frantic, limitless improvisation, sorrow-joy hybrid.

Background: blank white void, echoes of applause before the silence.

☁ EPILOGUE — Dust Folds in Seconds

All that remains: one folded second,

Tucked beneath the velvet of the stage,

Where time once dared to dance.

🎮 Midjourney Prompt: Character Design: Time Lacer

female dancer crafted from broken clockwork, porcelain joints
connected by temporal threads, eyes like collapsed stars, gown made of
shredded silk and hourglass fragments, limbs echoing gravity-defying
movements, tone: astral noir --v 5 --ar 16:9 --style watercolor
cinematic



Midjourney Prompts — Backgrounds Per Act

- **Act I** broken clocks spinning out of sync, stage flooded with temporal fog, golden spotlight flickering --v 5 --ar 16:9
- **Act II** melting calendar walls, glass floor reflecting fragmented identities, dark violet haze --v 5 --ar 16:9
- **Act III** cosmic debris swirling around decaying stage columns, cold lighting and ash trails --v 5 --ar 16:9
- **Act IV** velvet black stage with floating crimson ribbons slicing the air like temporal razors --v 5 --ar 16:9
- **Act V** star maps projected beneath dancer's feet, constellations shift as she twirls --v 5 --ar 16:9
- **Act VI** recursive mirror walls, clone audience watching silently, looped shadows cast backwards --v 5 --ar 16:9
- **Act VII** frost-covered stage, breath crystals hanging mid-air, cracks spreading beneath dancer's feet --v 5 --ar 16:9
- **Act VIII** glitching rewind effect across stage, fragmented visual echoes following each step --v 5 --ar 16:9
- **Act IX** dense fog lit from below, floating stage fragments, melancholic spotlight hovering --v 5 --ar 16:9
- **Act X** infinite white void, suspended chains shattered midair, distant echoes of lost applause --v 5 --ar 16:9



Runway Prompts: Motionography & Atmospherics

- **Act I**

"Performer emerges from clock face with halting grace, feet unsure, time flickers around her."

- **Act II**

"Mirrored trio of dancers ripple in unison, one forgets choreography mid-movement."

- **Act III**

"Turns release ash trails as dancer decays through the steps of a dying waltz."

- **Act IV**

"Gown slashes air; each motion cuts glowing red slivers into the scene."

- **Act V**

"Spinning performer aligns hands with constellations; predictions emerge in her shadow."

- **Act VI**

"Dancer loops steps, twitching each time, clones watching with blank intensity."

- **Act VII**

"Motion slows to freezing point; breath becomes fog sculpture."

- **Act VIII**

"Steps unwind backwards, dancer cries silently in reversed momentum."

- **Act IX**

"Levitation in fog, dancer's silhouette expands and weeps cosmic light."

- **Act X**

"Improvised finale where time ceases; performer dances joyfully into nothing."