

Aphex Twin
COCK
/Ver 10
directed by
Paul Thrasher 08

//Proposal

Subject

Music Video: Aphex Twin "Cock/Ver 10"

Approximate Length

5:18 min

General Concept

Based on the story of Icarus

Video Sources

Original Footage and Motion Graphics

Music Sources

Aphex Twin "Cock/Ver 10"

Actors/Props

1 Main Character

5 Extras

Pen/Paper

Concept

We tend to create our own problems and sometimes the only way to fix them is to kill our prior selves off and start anew. This is the story of a man that goes through this process. This idea takes the Icarus story one step farther and questions why a person might want to fly into the sun. Perhaps there is something better waiting on the other side.

Story/Visuals

The video starts with the opening titles then shows a man drawing a labyrinth. The labyrinth grows out of the paper and envelops him. We see the man on the sidewalk running nervously through crowds. He sits down to take some pills and we see different people flashing by where he is sitting. His double is overlaid and begins to stand up and grow wings. The man flies out of the city, away from the earth, and into the sun. The sun fades into his eyes as we see him sitting on the sidewalk as he was previously. The shot pulls back farther and farther and we see the whole city as it fades into the labyrinth that the man is drawing back in the first scene. He gets up and walks outside.

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//Storyboards

3-16-04

Aphex Twin
Cock / Ver 10

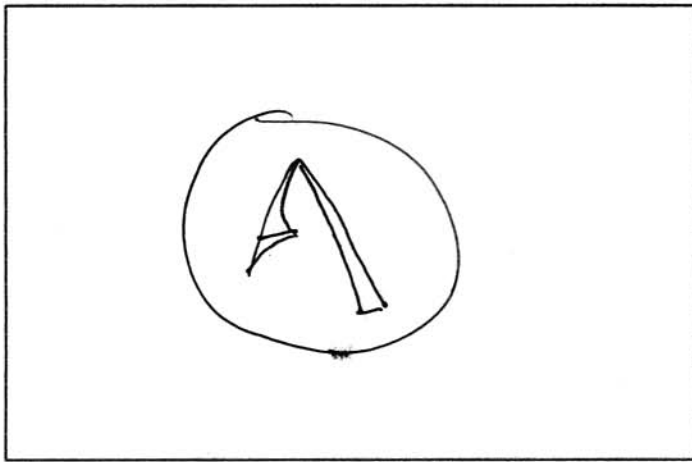
Scene 1 - Intro

(LA)

PST

(A)

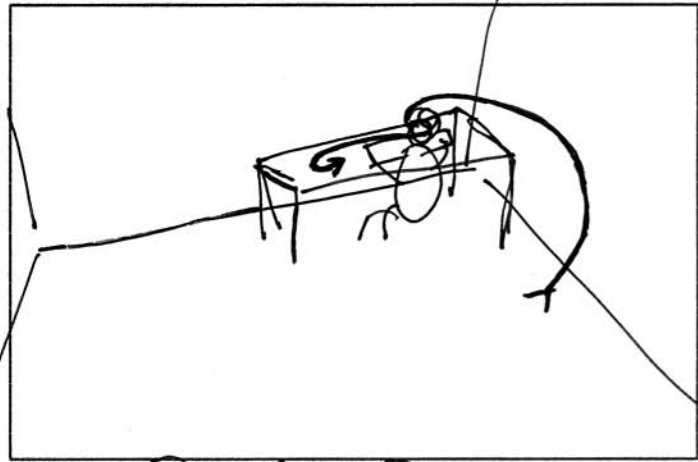
1/2



Titles 0-0.12

Play around in After Effects

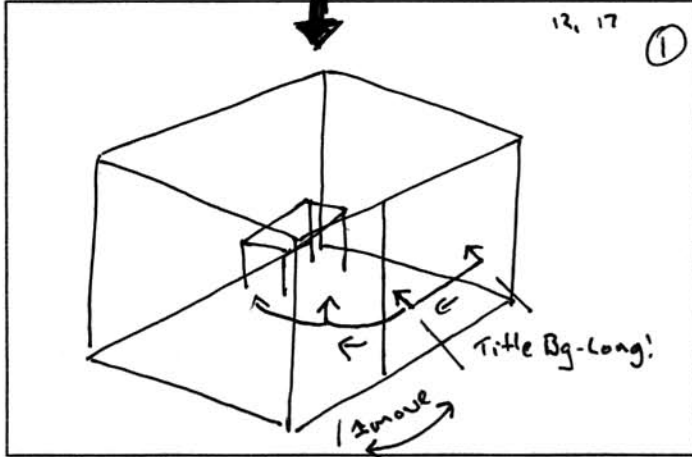
2



from (2) -> (3) -> (4)

OVERVIEW

2

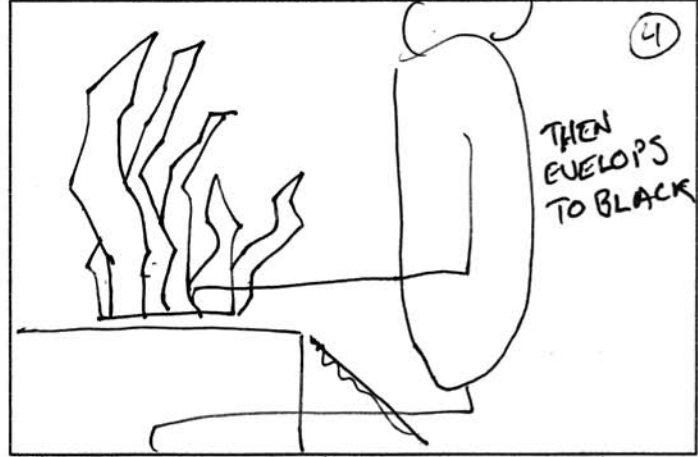


12, 17

(1)

Intro - long shot from outside room ~~is~~
~~close up of sweat on face~~ ~~paper~~
! Shot backwards!

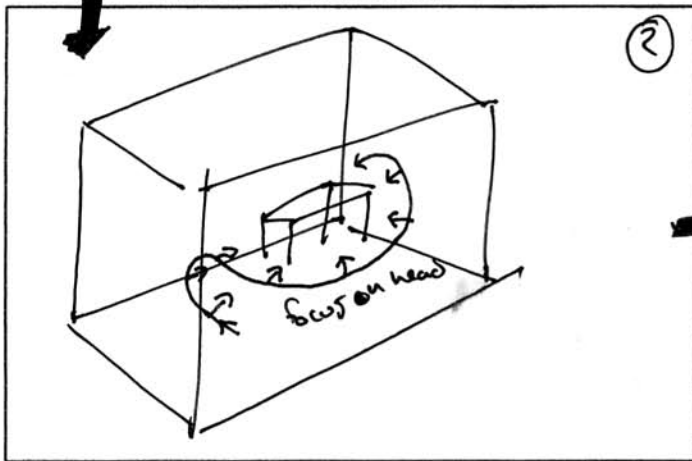
2/3



(4)

flat side view of labyrinth enveloping
then move forward slightly

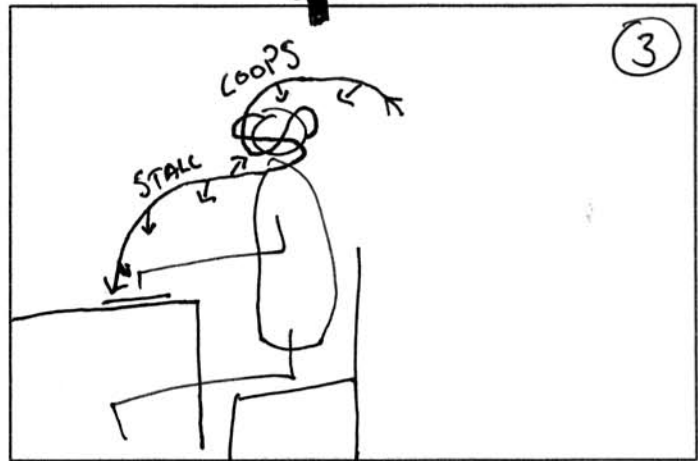
2



(2)

move from outside to close up

2



(3)

close up fly around face - see sweat
SUPER CLOSE!! ~~look~~ stall at top view

Titles on wall through the room to close up of head to flat shot of paper
Location: Wang's House

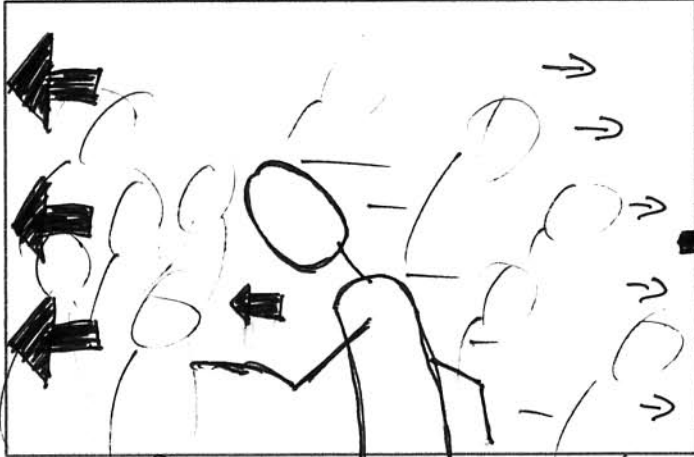
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Aplex Twin
Cock/Ver 10

Scene 2-City (23)

Post (B)

4



camera follows man against crowd

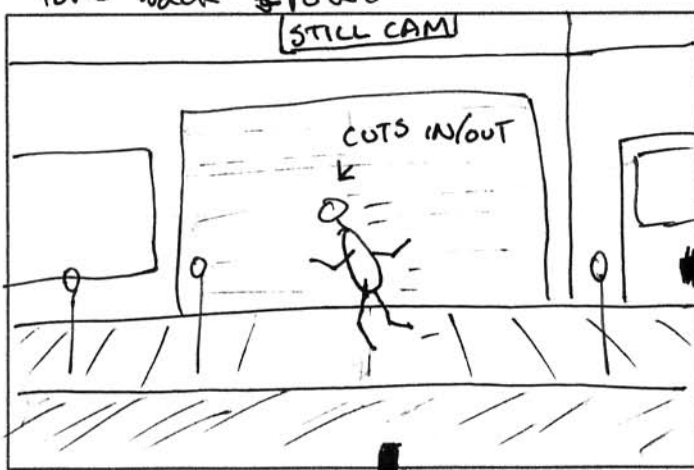
- fade in and out of block - camera moves left
tone back crowd

5



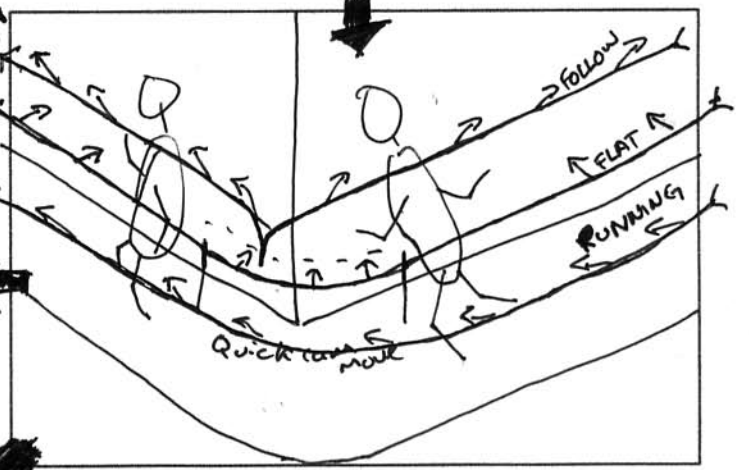
fade in/out of block steps, track man
tone back crowd

7



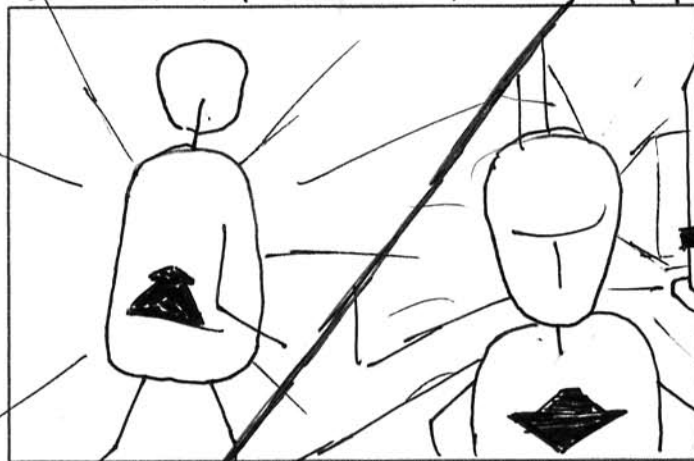
progression, running, get a few shots
in same spot, different spots
shoot with, w/o man, with other people

6



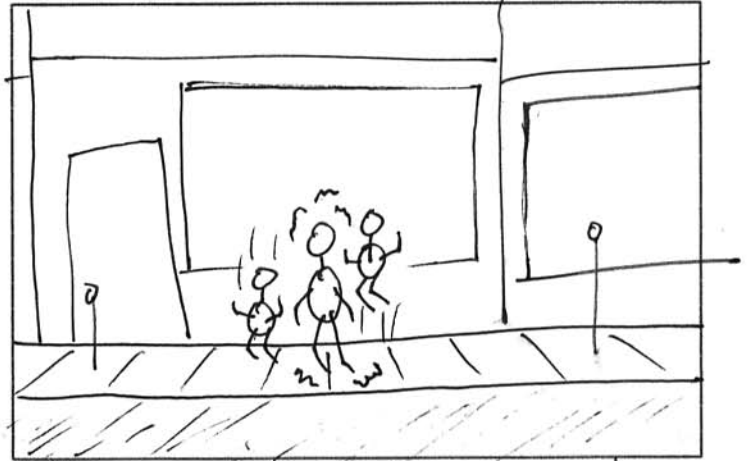
Running around corners

8



Follow ahead/behind

9



Jump up + down & dance around
Out up & mesh together

Man runs around the city, frantic and nervous
Location: Downtown sidewalks

3-18-04

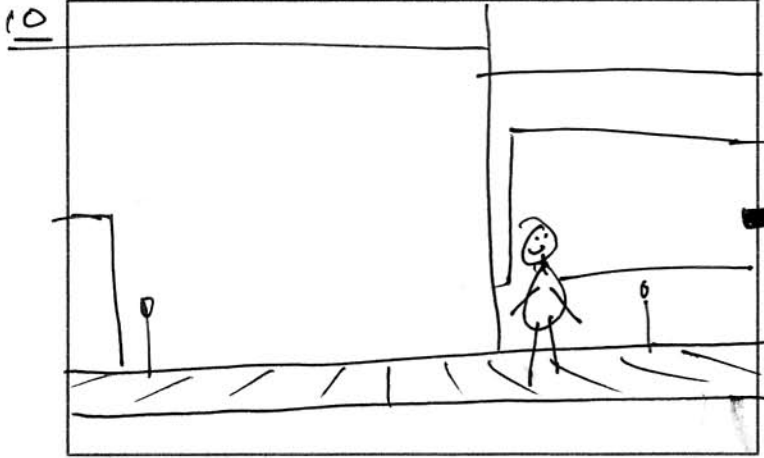
Alex Twin
Cock/Venlo

Scene 3 - City Wings

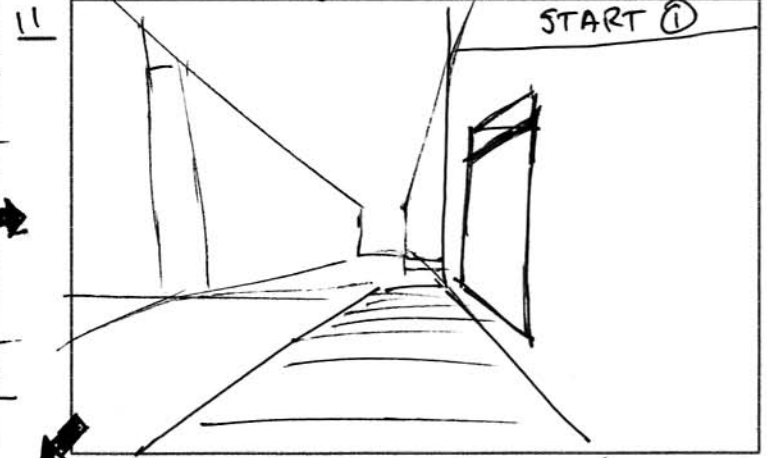
PBT

CC

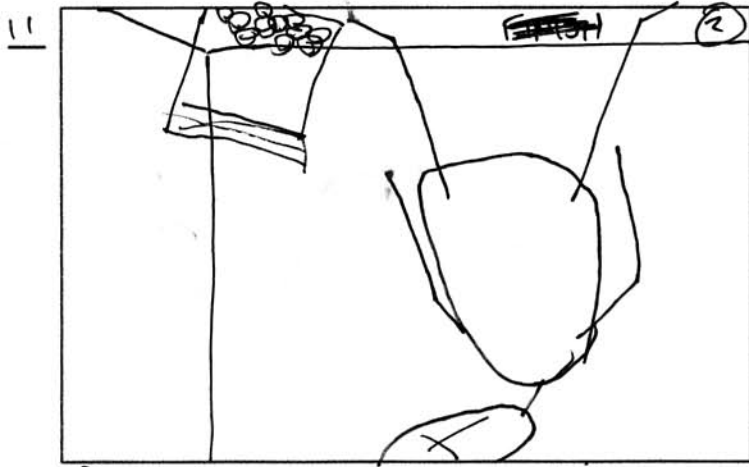
C



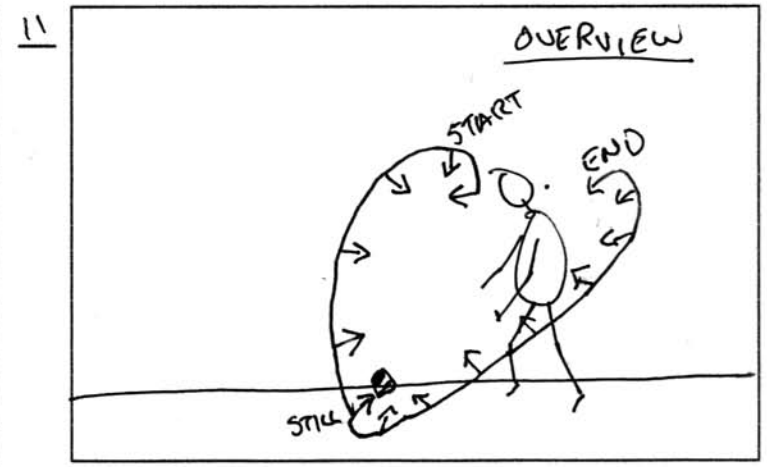
man slows down to rest, starts pulling out drugs (pills, powder, ???), fumbles



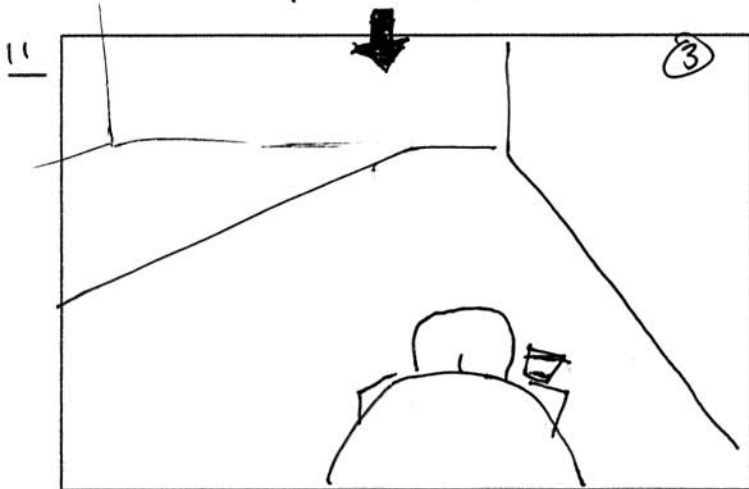
POV-walking, drops drugs on ground look at baggie then...



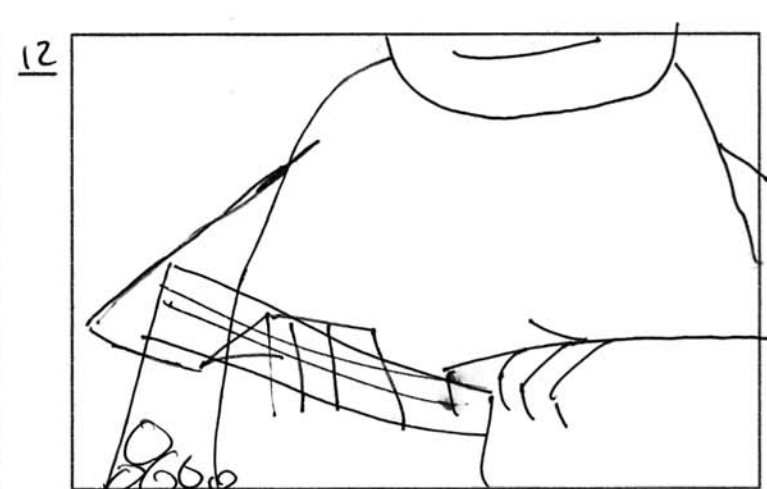
flip around to show baggie and man he starts to pick it up



OVERVIEW from 1 -> 2 -> 3



cam pulls around as man picks up baggie then sits against wall



leans against the wall & opens up the bag + takes some out

man stops to take drugs, drops them, picks them up, then sits back and opens baggie

Location: Downtown Wall

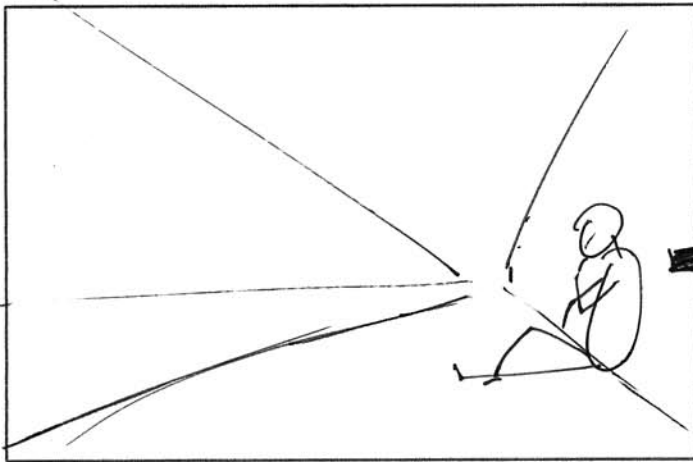
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Scene 3 City Wings PST

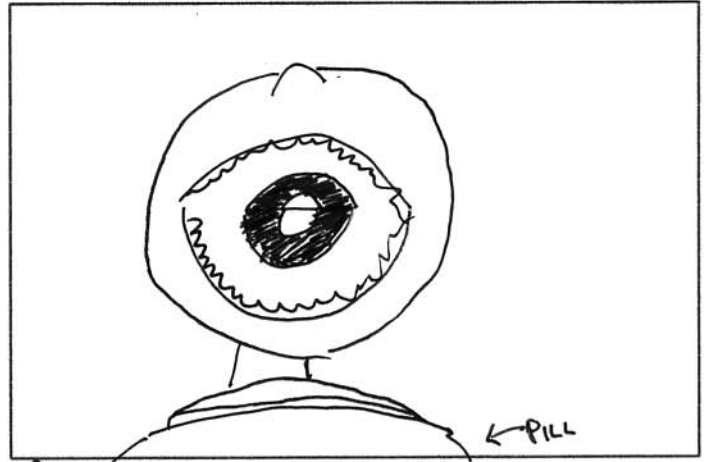
©

13



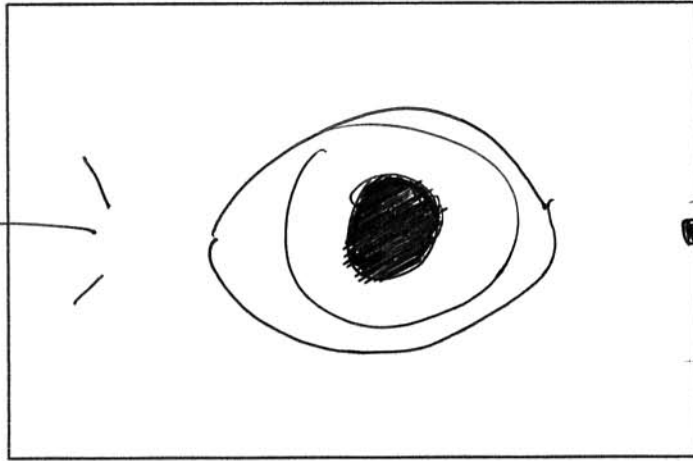
Side view of view into mouth

14



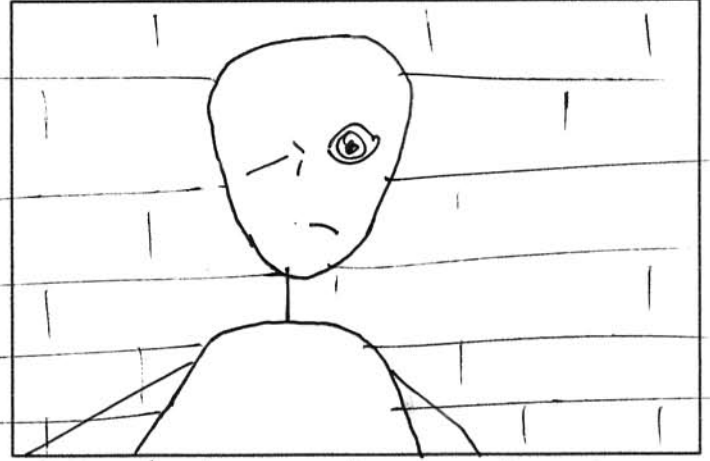
Pill views into mouth x 3

15



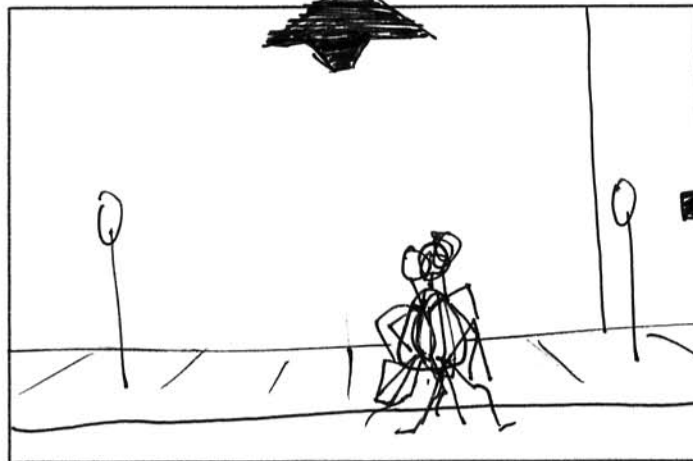
Oh crap!

16



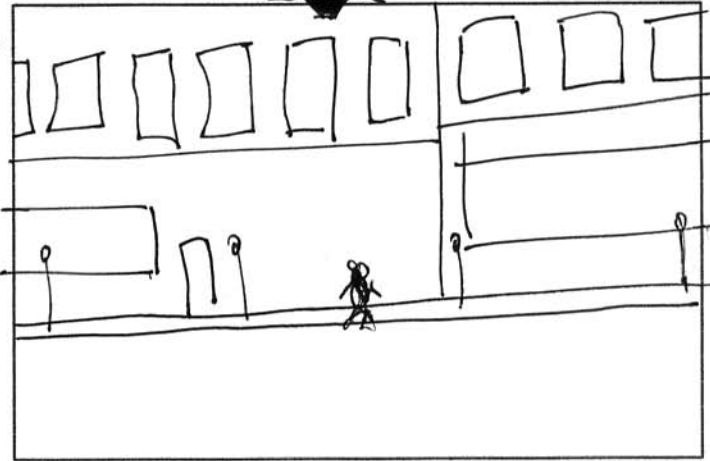
Sits back to relax, swallows

17



Cut farther back, starts changing to other people

18



Farther back, still changing

sitting down, takes drugs and kicks back, pants out

Location: ~~Downtown Wall~~ Downtown Wall

3-18-04

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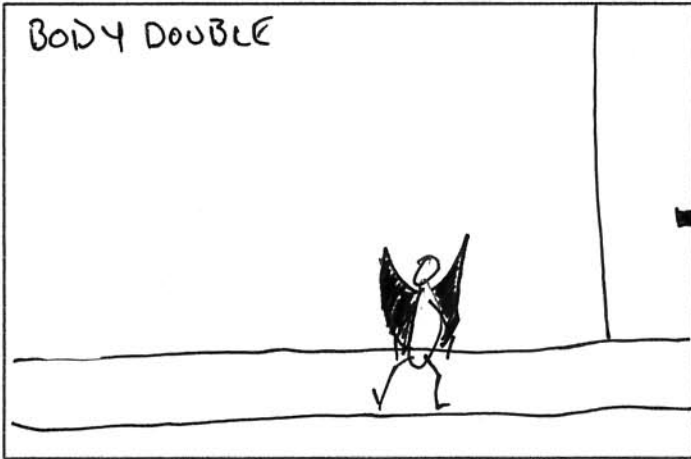
Scene 3 - City Wings

LC LE

PST

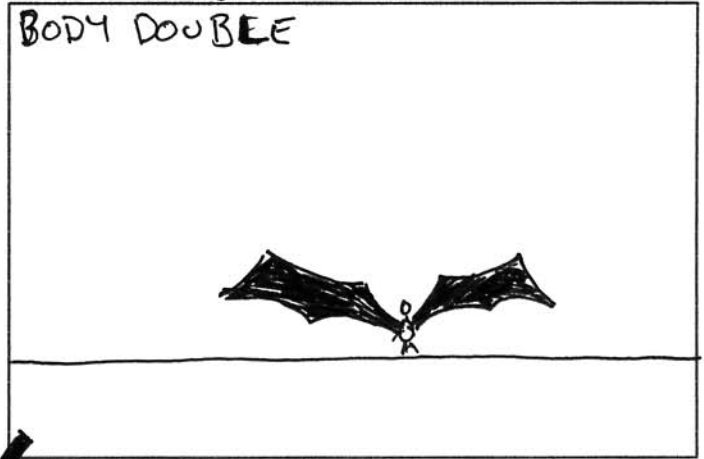
C/D

17 BODY DOUBLE



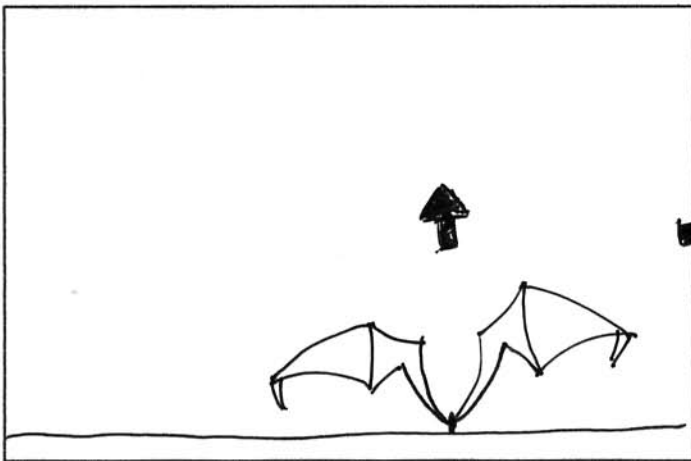
starts to grow wings
body is floating underwater

18 BODY DOUBLE



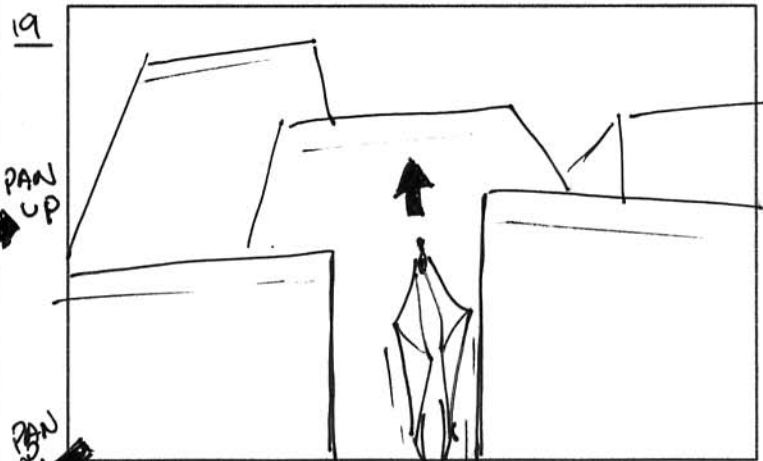
stands up and wings grow bigger

19



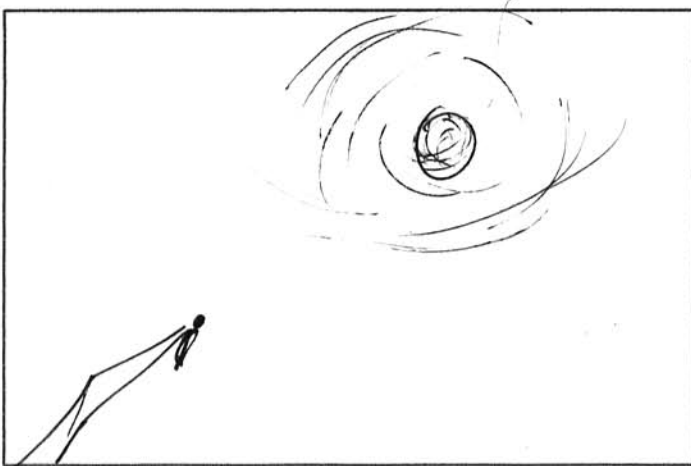
Wings are huge now. New cut.
Farther back. Jumps + Flies Away.

19

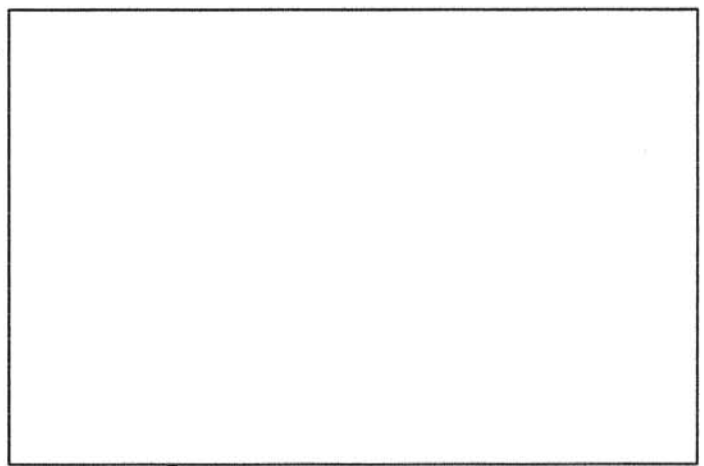


Flies up through the city

19



flies up towards the sun



NEXT PAGE

man grows wings and flies away towards the sun

Location: Downtown Wall / Underwater

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Alex Twin
Cock / Ver 10

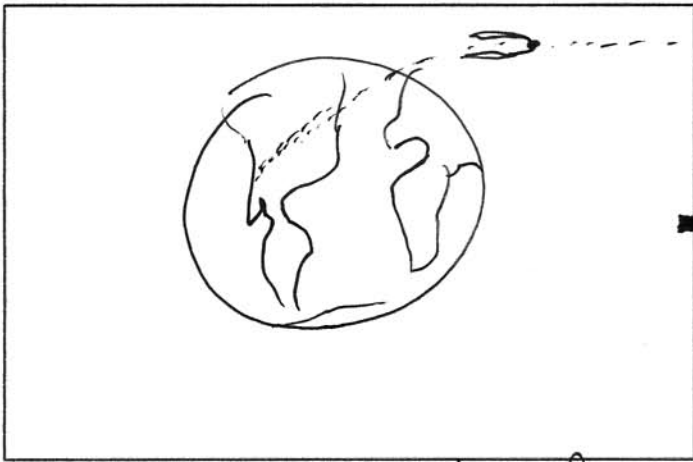
Scene 4 - Outer Space

DSR

(20) (LC)

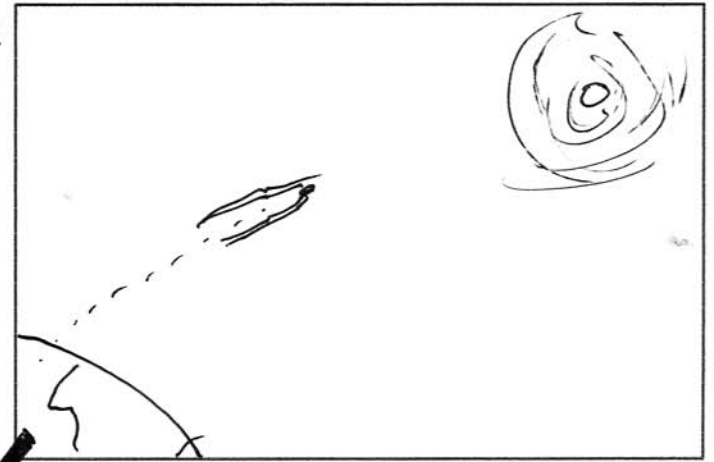
(D)

20



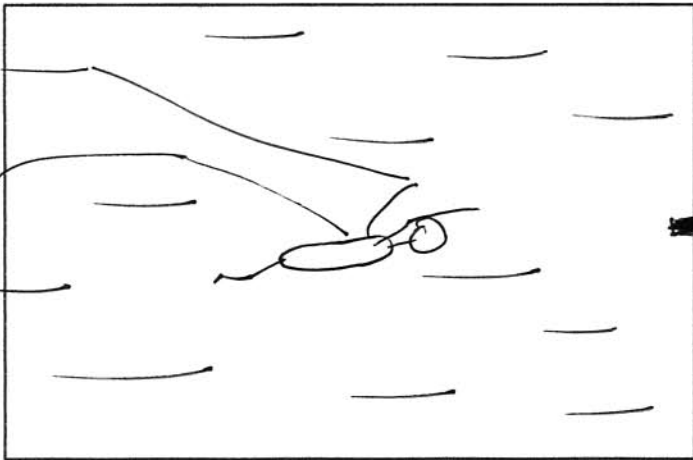
Shot starts on Earth then keeps focus on man

20



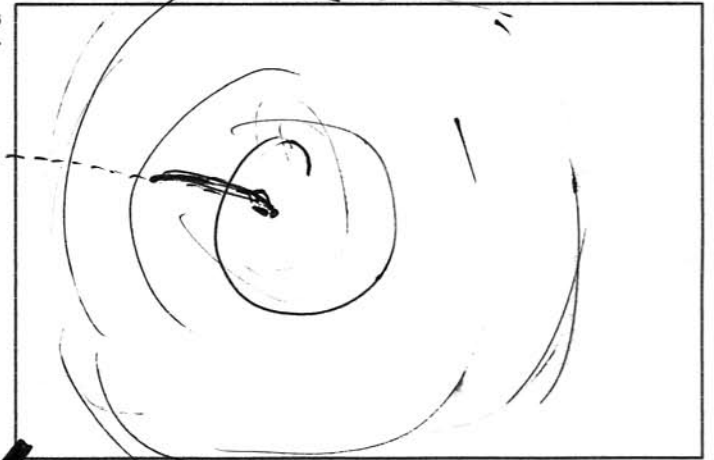
Follows man towards sun

21



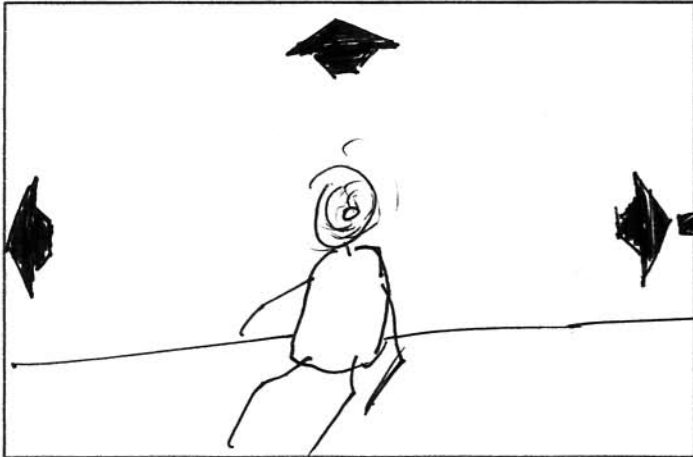
Closer on man (?), swimming motion

20



Track into the sun

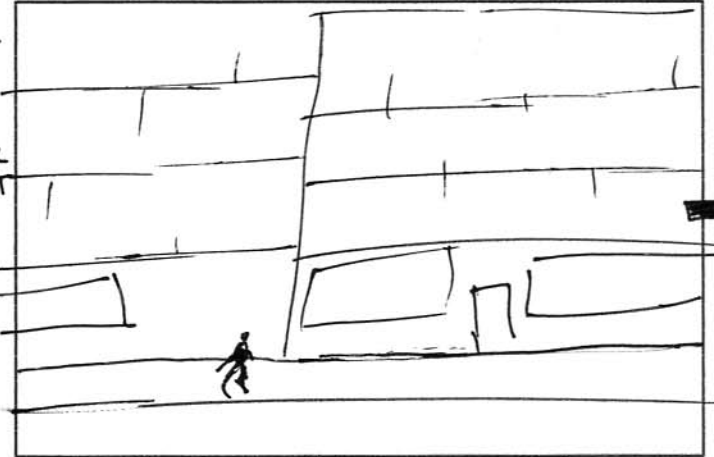
22



Sun fades into eye of man, dead no wings. Zoom out from eye.

Man flies from Earth into sun. Sun becomes eye. Pan out to high city shot.

23



Shot from as far as possible as high as possible. From building?

Location: Outer Space / City Wall

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Cock/Ver 10

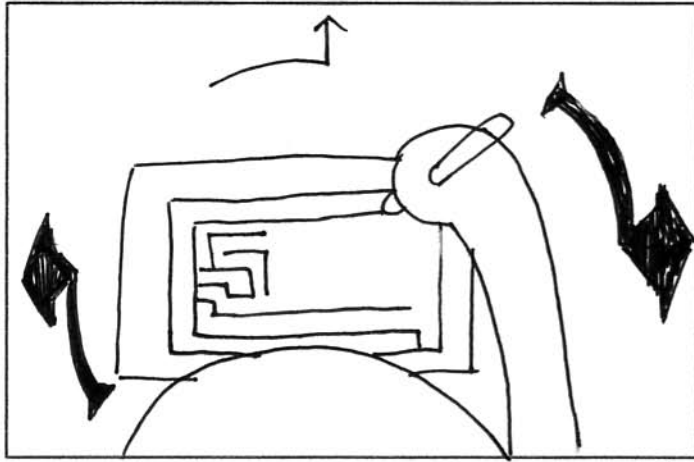
Scene 5 - Ending

LA

PST

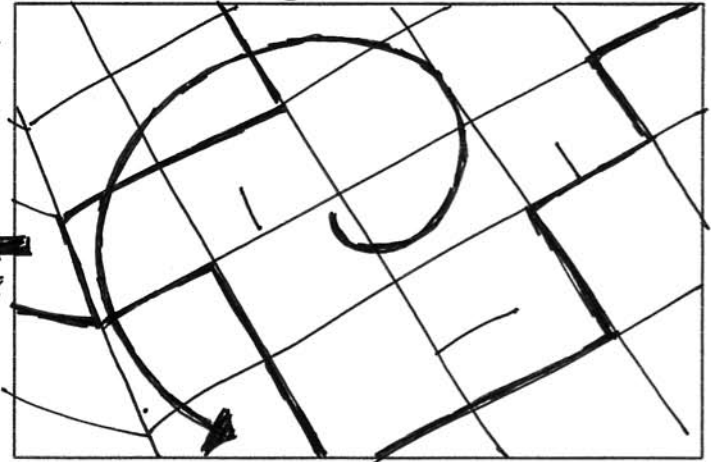
E

25



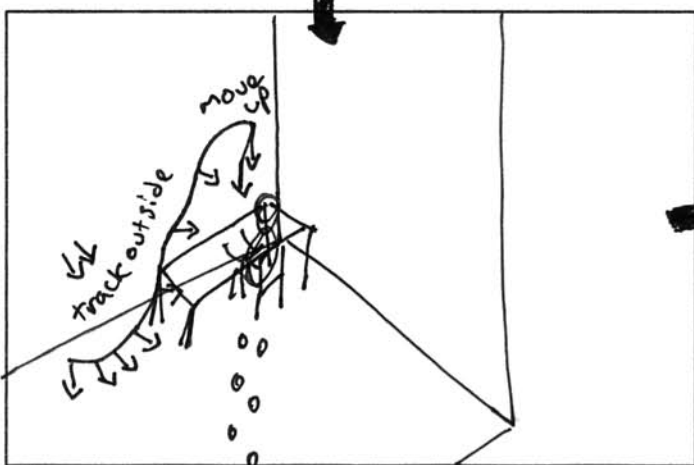
labyrinth is being drawn backwards
spinning then pan backwards

24



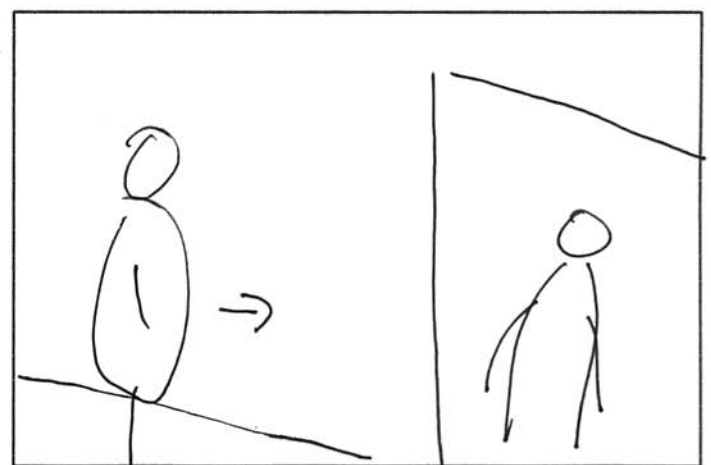
city shot with labyrinth undrawn

25



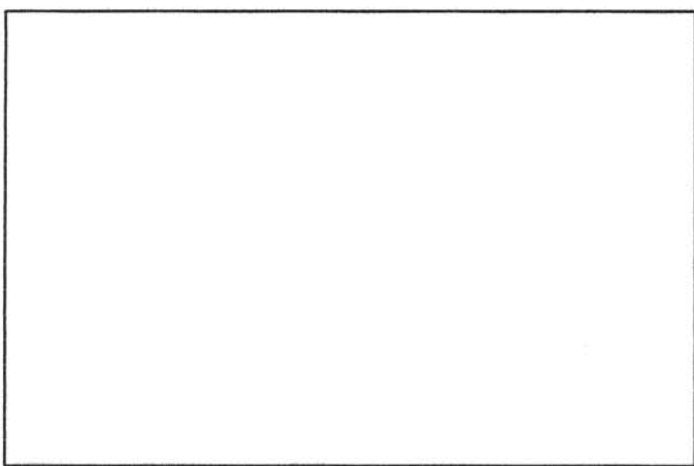
follow as he walks outside
shoot normal + slow in post

25



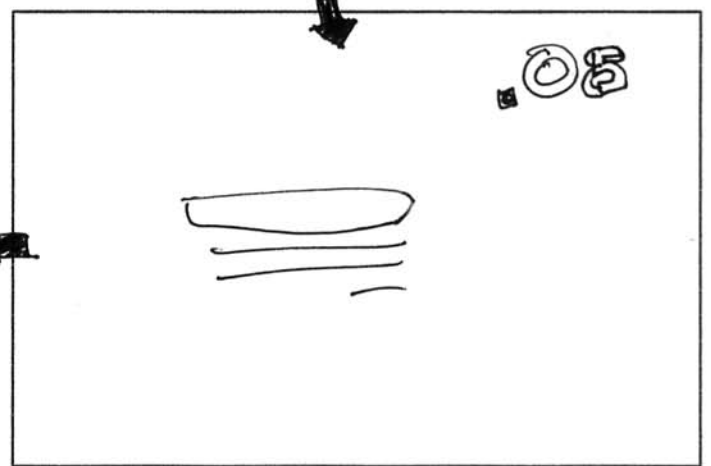
track to ~~outside~~ doorway & brighten
ENDING titles & fade out to white

27



END
BLACK

26



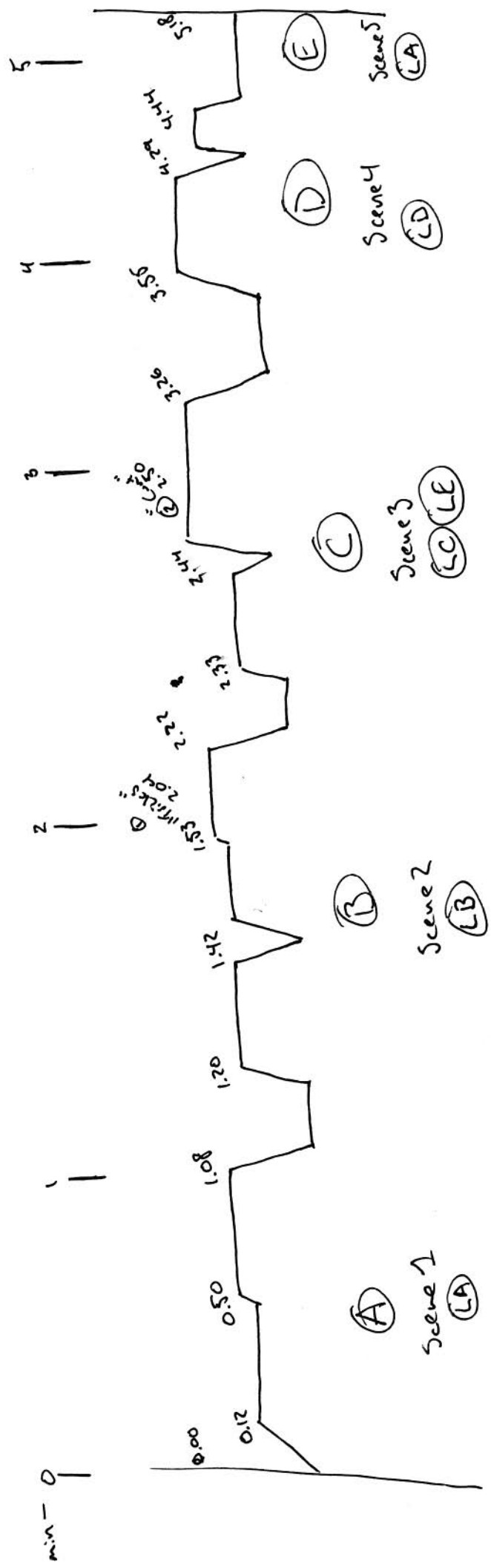
CREDITS on white with distortion

fade and swirl from city to paper, pull up and around ~~following~~ tracking
character out the doorway fade to white & credits
location: wang's house

Aphex Twin
COCK
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//Production
Notes

Cock / Ver 10 - Song Breakdown -




- 51 (A) Building the Labrynth
- 52 (B) Minoes locks him up
- 53 (C) Building the wings
- 54 (D) Flying Away w/ warning & Death
- 55 (E) Return to New Self

Locations:

- (A): Wang's House
- (B): Downtown Streets
- (C): Downtown Wall
- (D): OuterSpace Animation
- (E): Under Water


alternate stories

shoot people ~~with~~ walking so people?

track them in place.
 (careful link)

make them look like they're dancing
deck and spins

shoot me in front of plain garage ↑
dancing? use this & throw in ↓?

 use quick pans to the music
matrix style but cool
many cameras or camera on wheels

jump into air and morph into other things ~~with~~ using blur like in andy's movie


shoot normal and only blur certain

Sections 

Keep some sections still and move others

music: work with only one sample!

use "fuck" and change Ed/Effects to get other sounds (use Reaktor to manipulate)

use loops 

H → H get bus 3 highs
1008 → repeat notes, repeat in
use those

Video Treatment: 30 sec commercial/music video

me at the computer, very close up

apher twin type music

- starts with: "Fuck/uh..." (Fuck)

goes into cut up beats

mouth open, yelling "fuck" come to daddy?

pan to computer, which "blow up

moves back to person who gets

up and leaves the apt and goes

shots never show entire moment

only person  and ceiling

super close up shots at beginning

move back to shoulder/sky ceiling

super close: nose/eyes + ear 

shots like my avatar and fight club bee shake

edits cut up frame by frame, shakes

reverse

use pics or video? earthlink video

shoot it backwards, super fast but slow

see if AE expression code can do it

export ~~frames~~ video as TGA and randomize frames

Start: closeup of man, sitting at desk, hand empty
 reveal him drawing labyrinth. (vector paint + 3D)
 labyrinth grows and envelops him
 (in his mind) ~~trapped~~ ~~trapped~~ ~~trapped~~
 trapped outside labyrinth
 runs around walls, alley to find way out
 gets frustrated

finds / builds wings for escape
 or tries to kill himself
 takes lots of drugs for escape
 runs through / against crowds
 finds drugs against a wall
 takes it, sits down and uses it
 grows wings from drugs and flashes as different people

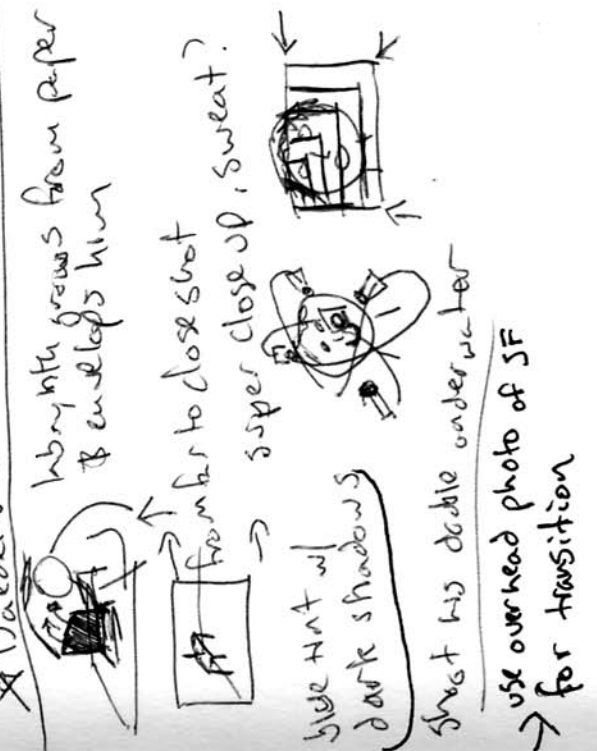
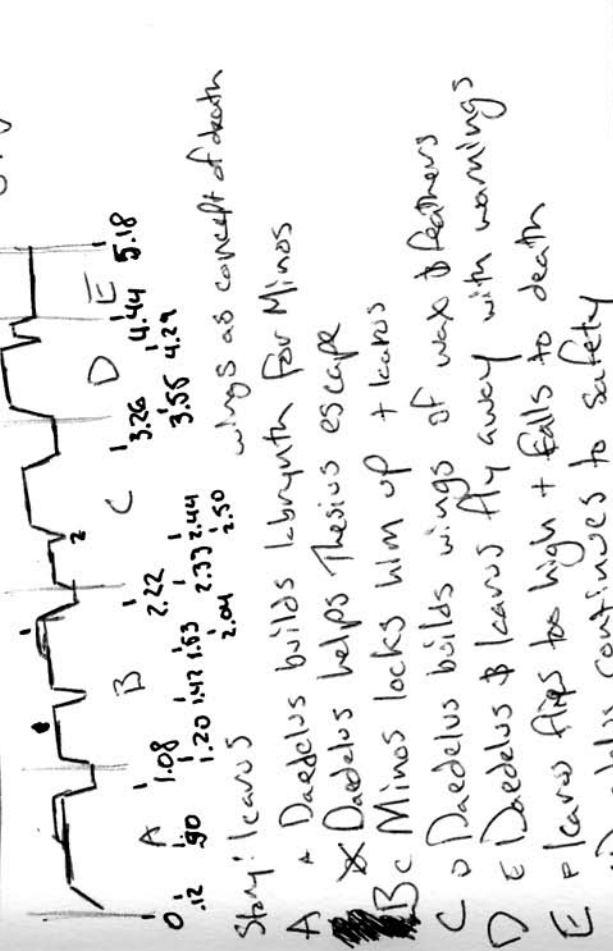


COCK / Ver 10

3 parts + finale

Lyrics:
 1 Tricks!
 2 Come on you cunt, let's have some Aphese acid!

Story: Lyrics



← Extras:

cut with porn, animals, bombs, war
flash frames, bums, rotten.com pics

try to live up figures (FFI)

alternates because different aspects of that person

NO LABELS, I am a —

Objects from Chinatown, thrift store

Jpeg, mpeg, DV, mp3 compression on high
to get artifacts

shitty TV frames, noise breaks, then fix

closeups: pan around / to the time
tight focus / most cut
light into camera? / the shots
/ lens flare

super slow motion parts for change ups

or frame stutters 11121212221222212332333

move lights around, use camera flash

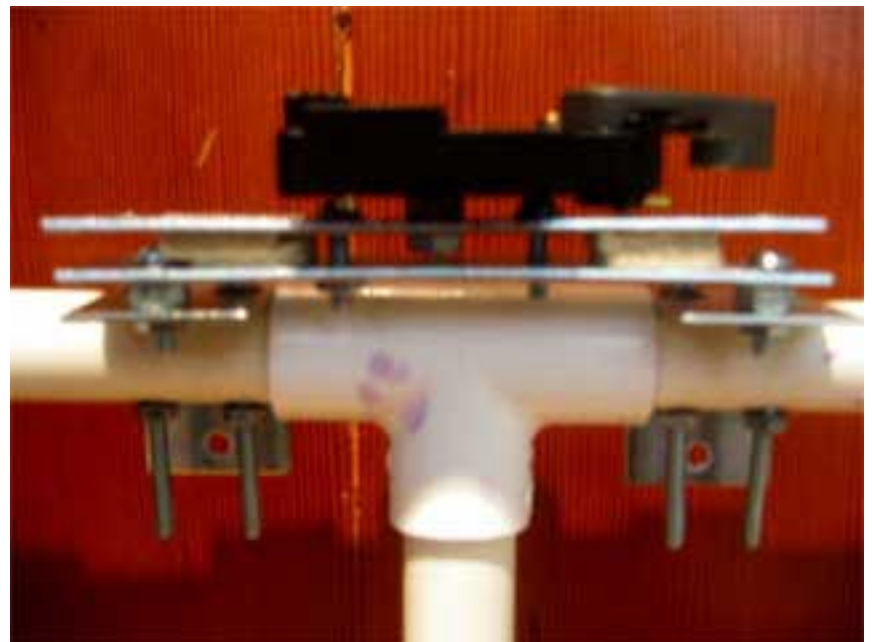
get the fucking camera under water!

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//Camera Rig



I built a camera to facilitate in getting stable tracking shots.



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//Icarus Legend
Notes

Daedalus in Greek Mythology

The labyrinth from which Theseus escaped by means of the clew of Ariadne was built by Daedalus, most skillful artificer. It was an edifice with numberless winding passages and turnings opening into one another, and seeming to have neither beginning nor end, like the river Maeander, which returns on itself, and flows now onward, now backward, in its course to the sea. Daedalus built the labyrinth for King Minos, but afterward lost the favor of the king, and was shut up in a tower. He contrived to make his escape from his prison, but could not leave the island by sea, as the king kept strict watch on all the vessels and permitted none to sail without being carefully searched. "Minos may control the land and sea," said Daedalus, "but not the regions of the air. I will try that way."

So he set to work to fabricate wings for himself and his young son Icarus. He wrought feathers together, beginning with the smallest and adding larger, so as to form an increasing surface. The larger ones he secured with thread and the smaller ones with wax, and gave the whole a gentle curvature like the wings of a bird. Icarus, the boy, stood and looked on, sometimes running to gather up the feathers which the wind had blown away, and then handling the wax and working it over with his fingers, by his play impeding his father in his labors. When at last the work was done, the artist, waving his wings, found himself buoyed upward and hung suspended, poising himself on the beaten air. He next equipped his son in the same manner and taught him how to fly, as a bird tempts her young ones from the lofty nest into the air. When all was prepared for flight he said, "Icarus, my son, I charge you to keep at a moderate height, for if you fly too low the damp will clog your wings, and if too high the heat will melt them. Keep near me and you will be safe."

While he gave him these instructions and fitted the wings to his shoulders, the face of the father was wet with tears, and his hands trembled. He kissed the boy, not knowing it was for the last time. Then rising on his wings he flew off, and looked back from his own flight to see how his son managed his wings. As they flew the plowman stopped his work to gaze, and the shepherd leaned on his staff and watched them, astonished at the sight, and thinking they were gods who could thus cleave the air.

They passed Samos and Delos on the left and Lebynthos on the right, when the boy, exulting in his career, began to leave the guidance of his companion and soar upward as if to reach heaven. The nearness of the blazing sun softened the wax which held the feathers together, and they came off. He fluttered with his arms, but no feathers remained to hold the air. While his mouth uttered cries to his father it was submerged in the blue waters of the sea, which was thenceforth called by his name. His father cried, "Icarus, Icarus, where are you?" At last he saw the feathers floating on the water, and bitterly lamenting his own arts, he buried the body and called the land Icaria in memory of his child. Daedalus arrived safe in Sicily, where he built a temple to Apollo and hung up his wings, an offering to the god.

- from Bulfinch's Mythology

STORY OF DÆDALUS AND ICARUS

[21] HELLEN, Deucalion's second son, finding Thessaly too small to give homes to all the people, went southward with a band of hardy followers, and settled in another part of the country which we call Greece, but which was then, in honor of him, called Hellas, while his people were called Hellenes, or subjects of Hellen.

When Hellen died, he left his kingdom to his three sons, Dorus, Æolus, and Xuthus. Instead of dividing their father's lands fairly, the eldest two sons quarreled with the youngest, and finally drove him away. Homeless and poor, Xuthus now went to Athens, where he was warmly welcomed by the king, who not only treated him very kindly, but also gave him his daughter in marriage, and promised that he should inherit the throne.

This promise was duly kept, and Xuthus the exile ruled over Athens. When he died, he left the crown to his sons, Ion and Achæus.

As the Athenians had gradually increased in number until their territory was too small to afford a living to all the inhabitants, Ion and Achæus, even in their father's lifetime, led some of their followers along the Isthmus of Corinth, and down into the peninsula, where they founded two flourishing states, called, after them, Achaia and Ionia. Thus, while northern Greece was pretty equally divided between the Dorians and Æolians, descendants and subjects of Dorus and Æolus, the peninsula was almost entirely in the hands of Ionians and Achæans, who built towns, cultivated the soil, and [22] became bold navigators. They ventured farther and farther out at sea, until they were familiar with all the neighboring bays and islands.

Sailing thus from place to place, the Hellenes came at last to Crete, a large island south of Greece. This island was then governed by a very wise king called Minos. The laws of this monarch were so just that all the Greeks admired them very much. When he died, they even declared that the gods had called him away to judge the dead in Hades, and to decide what punishments and rewards the spirits deserved.

Although Minos was very wise, he had a subject named Dædalus who was even wiser than he. This man not only invented the saw and the potter's wheel, but also taught the people how to rig sails for their vessels.

As nothing but oars and paddles had hitherto been used to propel ships, this last invention seemed very wonderful; and to compliment Dædalus, the people declared that he had given their vessels wings, and had thus enabled them to fly over the seas.

Many years after, when sails were so common that they ceased to excite any wonder, the people, forgetting that these were the wings which Dædalus had made, invented a wonderful story, which runs as follows.

Minos, king of Crete, once sent for Dædalus, and bade him build a maze, or labyrinth, with so many rooms and winding halls, that no one, once in it, could ever find his way out again.

Dædalus set to work and built a maze so intricate that neither he nor his son Icarus, who was with him, [24] could get out. Not willing to remain there a prisoner, Dædalus soon contrived a means of escape.

He and Icarus first gathered together a large quantity of feathers, out of which Dædalus cleverly made two pairs of wings. When these were fastened to their shoulders by means of wax, father and son rose up like birds and flew away. In spite of his father's cautions, Icarus rose higher and higher, until the heat of the sun melted the wax, so that his wings dropped off, and he fell into the sea and was drowned. His father, more prudent than he, flew low, and reached Greece in safety. There he went on inventing useful things, often gazing out sadly over the waters in which Icarus had perished, and which, in honor of the drowned youth, were long known as the Icarian Sea.

Homesick for homeland, Daedalus hated Crete
And his long exile there, but the sea held him.
"Though Minos blocks escape by land or water,"
Daedalus said, "surely the sky is open,
5 And that's the way we'll go. Minos' dominion
Does not include the air." He turned his thinking
Toward unknown arts, changing the laws of nature.
He laid out feathers in order, first the smallest,
A little larger next to it, and so continued,
10 The way that panpipes rise in gradual sequence.
He fastened them with twine and wax, at middle,
At bottom, so, and bent them, gently curving,
So that they looked like wings of birds, most surely.
And Icarus, his son, stood by and watched him,
15 Not knowing he was dealing with his downfall,
Stood by and watched and raised his shiny face
To let a feather, light as down, fall on it,
Or stuck his thumb in the yellow wax,
Fooling around, the way a boy will, always,
20 Whenever a father tries to get some work done.
Still, it was done at last, and the father hovered,
Poised, in the moving air, and taught his son:
"I warn you, Icarus, fly a middle course:
Don't go too low, or water will weigh the wings down;
25 Don't go too high, or the sun's fire will burn them.
Keep to the middle way. And one more thing,
No fancy steering by star or constellation,
Follow my lead!" That was the flying lesson.
And now to fit the wings to the boy's shoulders.
30 Between the work and warning the father found

His cheeks were wet with tears, and his hands trembled.
He kissed his son (Good-bye, if he had known it),
Rose on his wings, flew on ahead, as fearful
As any bird launching the little nestlings
35 Out of high nest into thin air. Keep on,
Keep on, he signals, follow me! He guides him
In flight--O fatal art!-- and the wings move
And the father looks back to see the son's wings moving.
Far off, far down, some fisherman is watching
40 As the rod dips and trembles over the water,
Some shepherd rests his weight upon his crook,,
Some plowman on the handles of the plowshare,
And all look up, in absolute amazement,
At those airborne above. They must be gods!
45 They were over Samos, Juno's sacred island,
Delos and Paros toward the left, Lebinthus
Visible to the right, and another island,
Calymne, rich in honey. And the boy
Thought This is wonderful! And left his father,
50 Soared higher, higher, drawn to the vast heaven,
Nearer the sun, and the wax that held the wings
Melted in that fierce heat, and the bare arms
Beat up and down in air, and lacking oarage
Took hold of nothing. Father! he cried, and Father!
55 Until the blue sea hushed him, the dark water
Men call the Icarian now. And Daedalus,
Father no more, called "Icarus, where are you!
Where are you Icarus? Tell me where to find you!"
And saw the wings on the waves and cursed his talents,
60 Buried the body in a tomb, and the land
Was named for Icarus.

Story of Daedalus and Icarus, World Masterpieces. Prentice Hall: Englewood Cliffs NJ, © 1991.

DAEDALUS & ICARUS

Daedalus was a famous architect, inventor, and master craftsman. He created many objects that figure prominently in various myths. Among his inventions and creations were the wooden cow he constructed for the queen Pasiphae, the Labyrinth of the Minotaur at Knossos, artificial wings for himself and his son Icarus, and he was even said to have invented images.

His homeland was Athens but his parentage is uncertain. Alcippe, Merope and Iphinoe are all mentioned at different times as being his mother. His father's identity was never precisely established but many claim that it was Metion, son of Erectheus.

For a short time, his apprentice was his sister's son Perdix. Other sources claim that his apprentice was his nephew Talos. At the age of twelve Talos displayed a skill that nearly rivaled his mentor's. When Daedalus feared that the boy would surpass him in talent, he murdered the boy by tossing him from the Acropolis of Athens. He was then tried at the Areiopagus, which was the ancient Greek court, and banished from his home city of Athens.

He fled to the island of Crete, where he began to work at the court of King Minos and Queen Pasiphae, in the magnificent palace of Knossos. There he constructed a wooden cow for the queen to hide in to satisfy her amorous longings for a white bull sent by Poseidon, and by which she became pregnant with the Minotaur.

When the Minotaur was born, Daedalus built the Labyrinth to contain the monstrous half-man, half-bull. For years Minos demanded a tribute of youths from Athens to feed the creature. Eventually, the hero Theseus came to Crete to attempt to slay the Minotaur. Ariadne, daughter of Minos and Pasiphae, fell in love with Theseus and asked Daedalus to help him. Daedalus gave her a flaxen thread for Theseus to tie to the door of the Labyrinth as he entered, and by which he could

find his way out after killing the monster. Theseus succeeded, and escaped Crete with Ariadne. Minos, enraged at the loss of his daughter, not to mention the killing of the Minotaur, shut Daedalus and his son Icarus into the Labyrinth.

Daedalus managed to get out of the Labyrinth - after all, he had built it and knew his way around. Daedalus decided that he and his son Icarus had to leave Crete and get away from Minos, before he brought them harm. However, Minos controlled the sea around Crete and there was no route of escape there. Daedalus realized that the only way out was by air.

To escape, Daedalus built wings for himself and Icarus, fashioned with feathers held together with wax. Daedalus warned his son not to fly too close to the sun, as it would melt his wings, and not too close to the sea, as it would dampen them and make it hard to fly.

They successfully flew from Crete, but Icarus grew exhilarated by the thrill of flying and began getting careless. Flying too close to the sun god Helios, the wax holding together his wings melted from the heat and he fell to his death, drowning in the sea. The Icarian Sea, where he fell, was named after him and it is said that Heracles (Hercules), who passed by, gave him burial. Daedalus lamented his dead son and then continued to Sicily, where he came to stay at the court of Cocalus in a place called Camicus.

King Minos then went in pursuit of Daedalus, hoping to trick the great inventor into revealing himself. At each city he visited, Minos offered a reward to whomever could thread a spiral seashell. Eventually, Minos came to Camicus in Sicily and presented the contest at Cocalus' court. Cocalus knew of Daedalus' talents, and gave the shell to him. The clever Daedalus tied the string to an ant, place the ant at one end of the shell, and allowed the ant to walk through the spiral chambers until it came out the other end.

When Minos saw that someone had solved the puzzle, he demanded that Cocalus surrender Daedalus. Cocalus promised to do so, but he persuaded Minos to take a bath and stay for some entertainment. Minos agreed, and was consequently murdered by Cocalus' daughters, who had been so taken by the toys and gifts which Daedalus had bestowed upon them and did not want any harm to come to him.

Daedalus eventually left Camicus, much to the dismay of king Cocalus and his daughters, and ended up in Sardinia with a group led by Iolaus, who was a nephew of Heracles.

(Myth Man's note: in some versions of the myth it is suggested that Icarus drowned as he and his father attempted to swim to freedom, or that they built a boat and sailed away, only to have it capsize, leading to the death of Icarus. I prefer the "escape by air" version. Don't you wish that Icarus had listened to his father?)

DAEDALUS & ICARUS

As told by Thomas Bullfinch - Age of Fable

The labyrinth from which Theseus escaped by means of the clew of Ariadne was built by Daedalus, a most skilful artificer. It was an edifice with numberless winding passages and turnings opening into one another, and seeming to have neither beginning nor end, like the river Maeander, which returns on itself, and flows now onward, now backward, in its course to the sea. Daedalus built the labyrinth for King Minos, but afterwards lost the favour of the king, and was shut up in a tower. He contrived to make his escape from his prison, but could not leave the island by sea, as the king kept strict watch on all the vessels, and permitted none to sail without being carefully searched.

"Minos may control the land and sea," said Daedalus, "but not the regions of the air. I will try that way." So he set to work to fabricate wings for himself and his young son Icarus. He wrought feathers together, beginning with the smallest and adding larger, so as to form an increasing surface. The larger ones he secured with thread and the smaller with wax, and gave the whole a gentle curvature like the wings of a bird.

Icarus, the boy, stood and looked on, sometimes running to gather up the feathers which the wind had blown away, and then handling the wax and working it over with his fingers, by his play impeding his father in his labours. When at last the work was done, the artist, waving his wings, found himself buoyed upward, and hung suspended, poising himself on the beaten air. He next equipped his son in the same manner and taught him how to fly, as a bird tempts her young ones from the lofty nest into the air. When all was prepared for flight he said, "Icarus, my son, I charge you to keep at a moderate height, for if you fly too low the damp will clog your wings, and if too high the heat will melt them. Keep near me and you will be safe."

While he gave him these instructions and fitted the wings to his shoulders, the face of the father was wet with tears, and

his hands trembled. He kissed the boy, not knowing that it was for the last time. Then rising on his wings, he flew off, encouraging him to follow, and looked back from his own flight to see how his son managed his wings.

As they flew the ploughman stopped his work to gaze, and the shepherd leaned on his staff and watched them, astonished at the sight, and thinking they were gods who could thus cleave the air.

They passed Samos and Delos on the left and Lebynthos on the right, when the boy, exulting in his career, began to leave the guidance of his companion and soar upward as if to reach heaven. The nearness of the blazing sun softened the wax which held the feathers together, and they came off. He fluttered with his arms, but no feathers remained to hold the air.

While his mouth uttered cries to his father it was submerged in the blue waters of the sea which thenceforth was called by his name. His father cried, "Icarus, Icarus, where are you?" At last he saw the feathers floating on the water, and bitterly lamenting his own arts, he buried the body and called the land Icaria in memory of his child.

Daedalus arrived safe in Sicily, where he built a temple to Apollo, and hung up his wings, an offering to the god.

Daedalus was so proud of his achievements that he could not bear the idea of a rival. His sister had placed her son Perdix under his charge to be taught the mechanical arts. He was an apt scholar and gave striking evidences of ingenuity. Walking on the seashore he picked up the spine of a fish. Imitating it, he took a piece of iron and notched it on the edge, and thus invented the saw. He put two pieces of iron together, connecting them at one end with a rivet, and sharpening the other ends, and made a pair of compasses. Daedalus was so envious of his nephew's performances that he took an opportunity, when they were together one day on the top of a high tower to push him off. But Minerva (Athena), who favors ingenuity, saw him falling, and arrested his fate by changing him into a bird called after his name, the Partridge. This bird does not build his nest in the trees, nor take lofty flights, but nestles in the hedges, and mindful of his fall, avoids high places.

--END--

Aphex Twin
COCK
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