

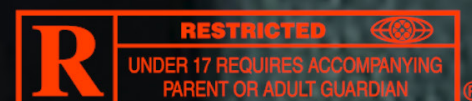
US NAVVI



DISCLAIMER: The following contains Extreme Vibes.
The curation of high-quality images combined with the high-quality soundtrack has been known to induce a trance-like state.
Behold the world of the nocturnal, a realm where octane, leather, mist, and electricity illuminate a new kind of reality.
Images not suitable for children.
Proceed at your own risk.

LUCID LABS PRESENTS A MUSIC VIDEO PRODUCTION
DIRECTED BY SAMANTH VEERAMACHANENI PRODUCED BY JAKE JOHNSTON AND SAMANTH VEERAMACHANENI
POST PRODUCTION BY SAMANTH VEERAMACHANENI EDITED BY SAMANTH VEERAMACHANENI

Inspired by the misty late night drives during fall in Seattle.
This set of imagery was meticulously scoured,
using open-source images and movie scenes,
it serves as a window into a world we all see but few experience.
When our vision is limited, other senses become heightened.
Destiny is a hand away.
Will you seek it?



STATEMENT

Amid the fugue of a cold and misty night,

A voice beckons from the dark and a Motorcyclist is hit with strange visions.

Dazed, the biker sets out toward the source.

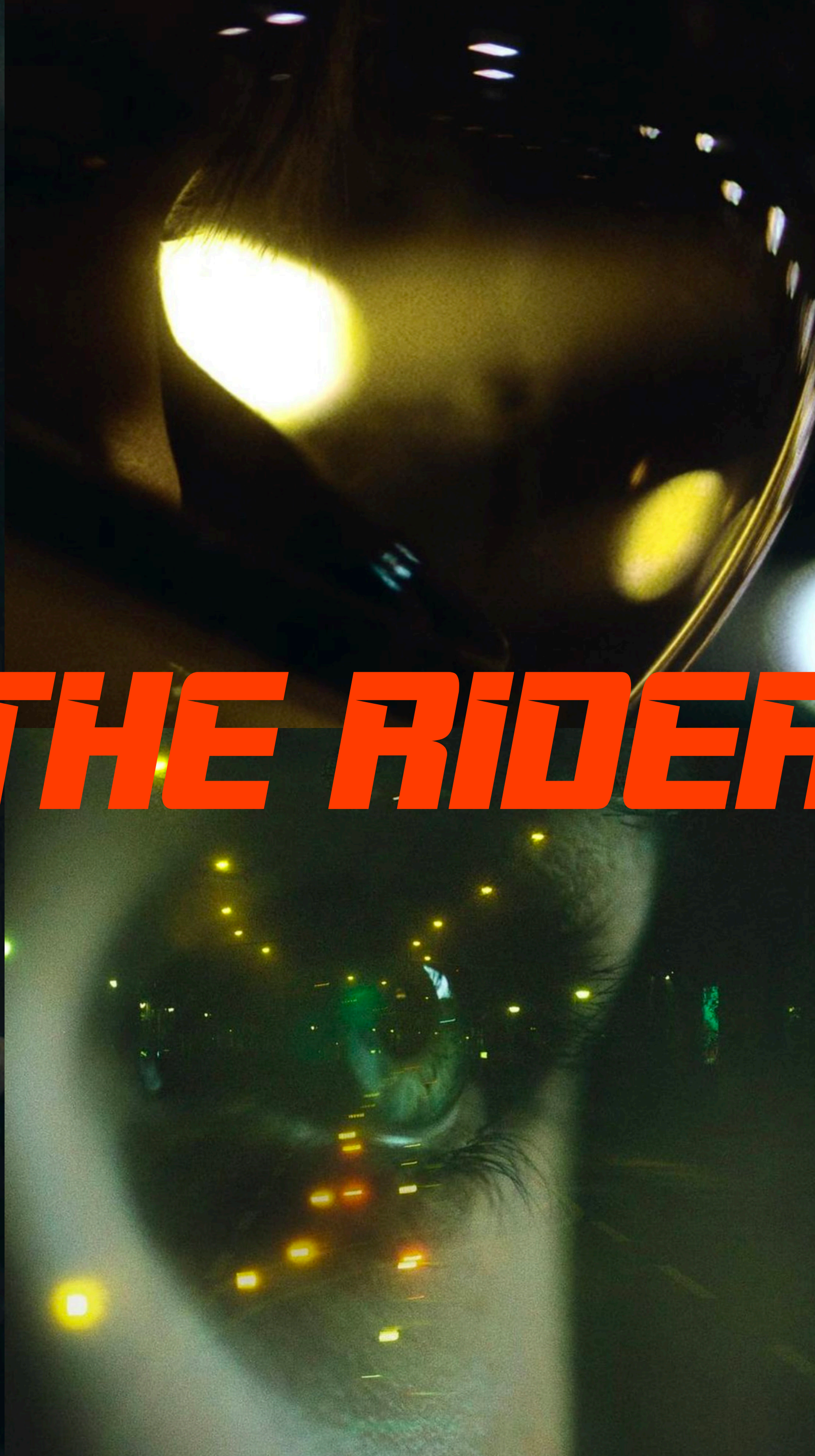
What ensues is a phantasmagoric collection of lights, vapor, motion, and texture.

This is a love letter to the night, in all its eerie, cerebral, and mesmeric drawl.



(00:00 - 01:35)





THE RIDER





THE JOURNEY

Beaming through slick roads and mist-fugued woodlands we follow The Rider.

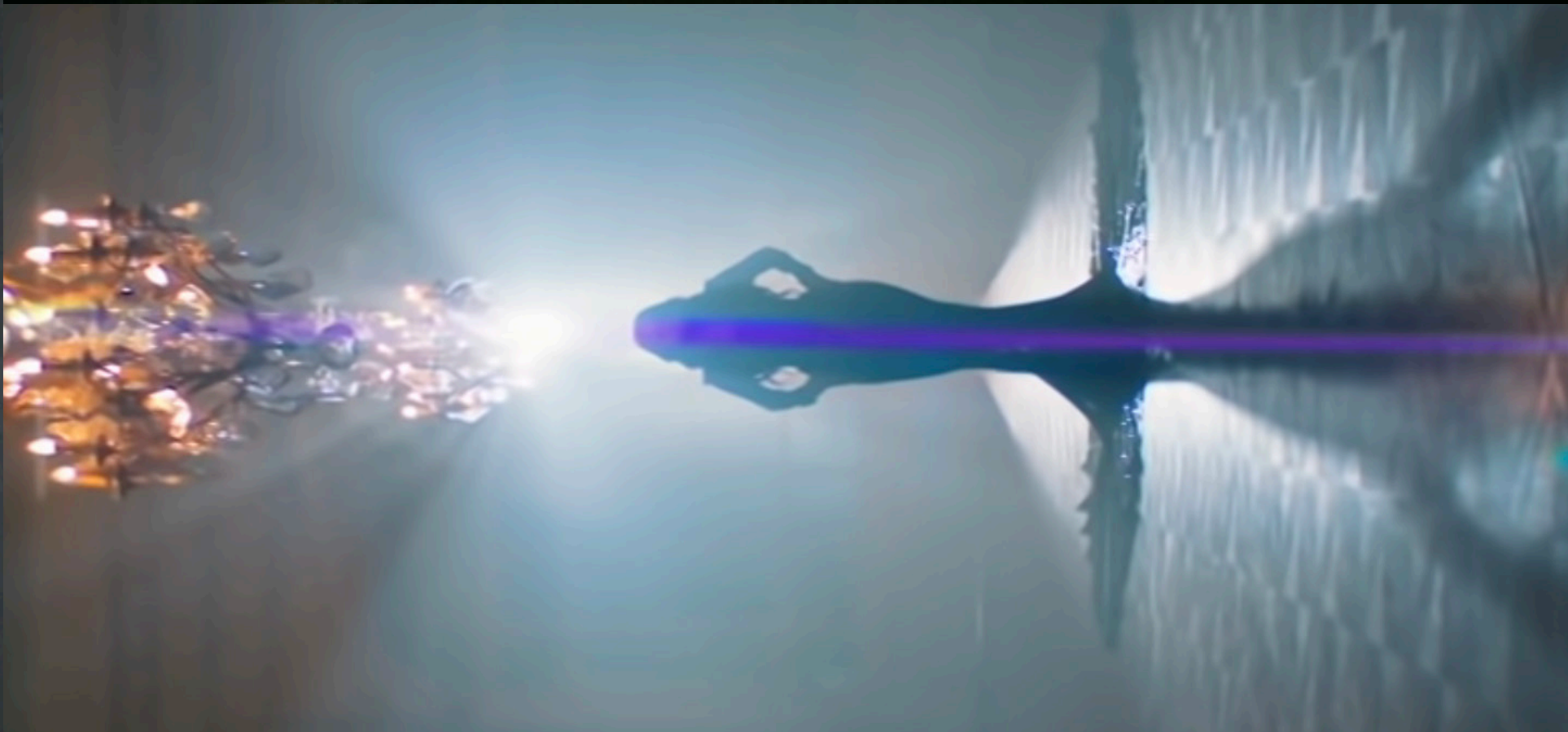
Entranced and enroute, we intercut between The Rider and the crooning of a strange woman.

In closeups we see – crinkled leather, dilating eyes, shimmering lights, condensation, and exhaust fumes drifting in motion.

Steadfast, The Rider blisters past eerie forest, soaked streets, and glimmering lights.









(3:00 - 3:50)

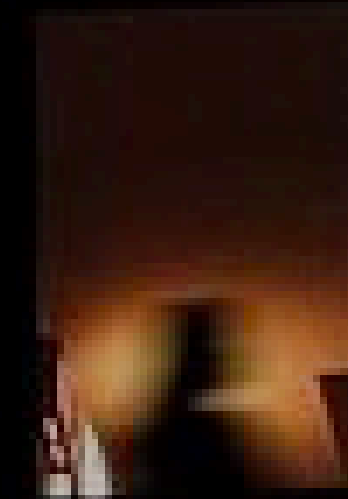
THE CITY

Coming upon the concrete jungle it shimmers alive in the night.
Diffused by the elements, the myriad of lights and textures bewitch the viewer.
The rider drifts through steaming streets, enfugued skyscrapers, and glistening traffic.
Mystified, The Rider presses into the city, drawn to strange pull.
She rides towards Destiny.





SHED



Drifting to a stop.

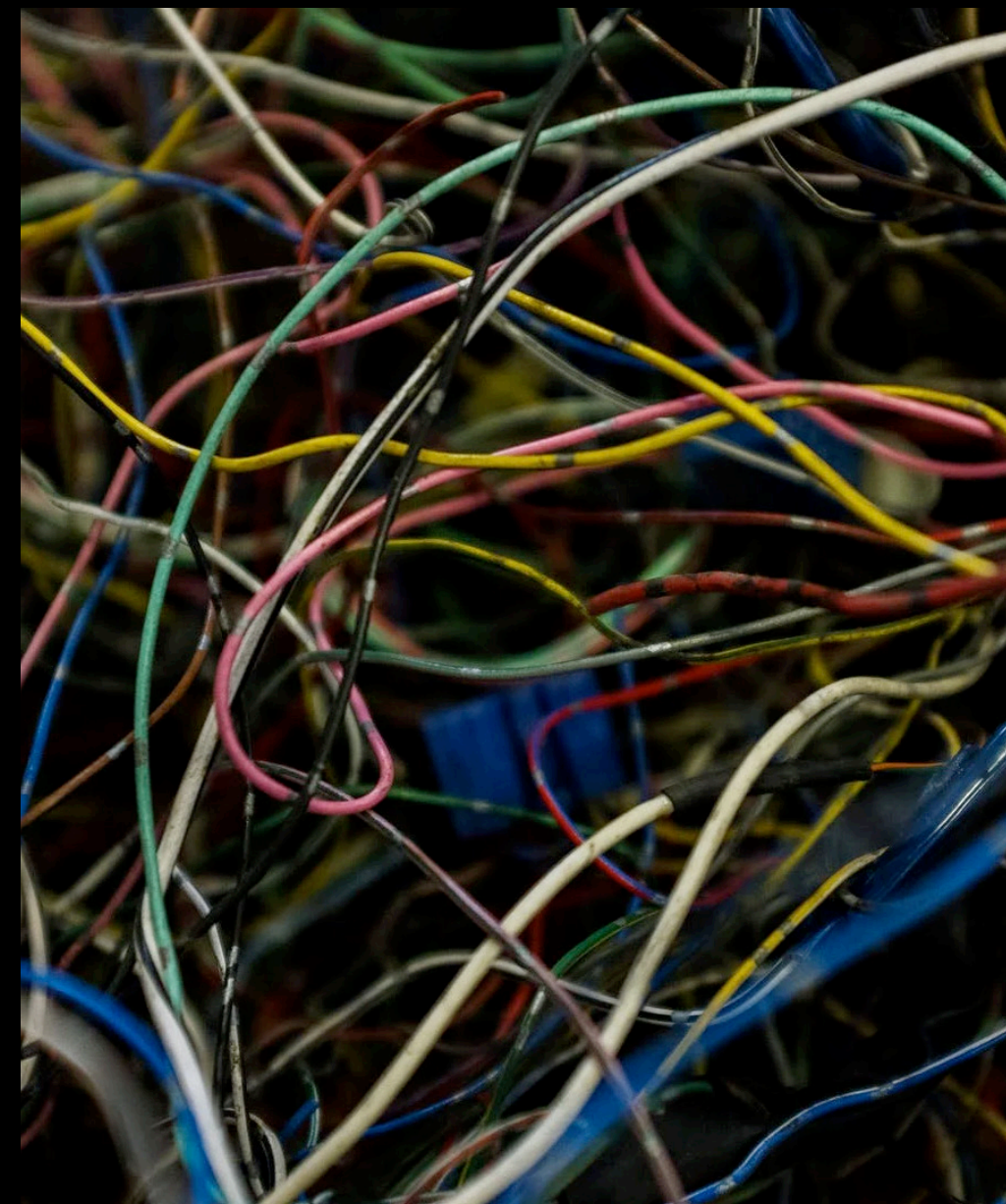
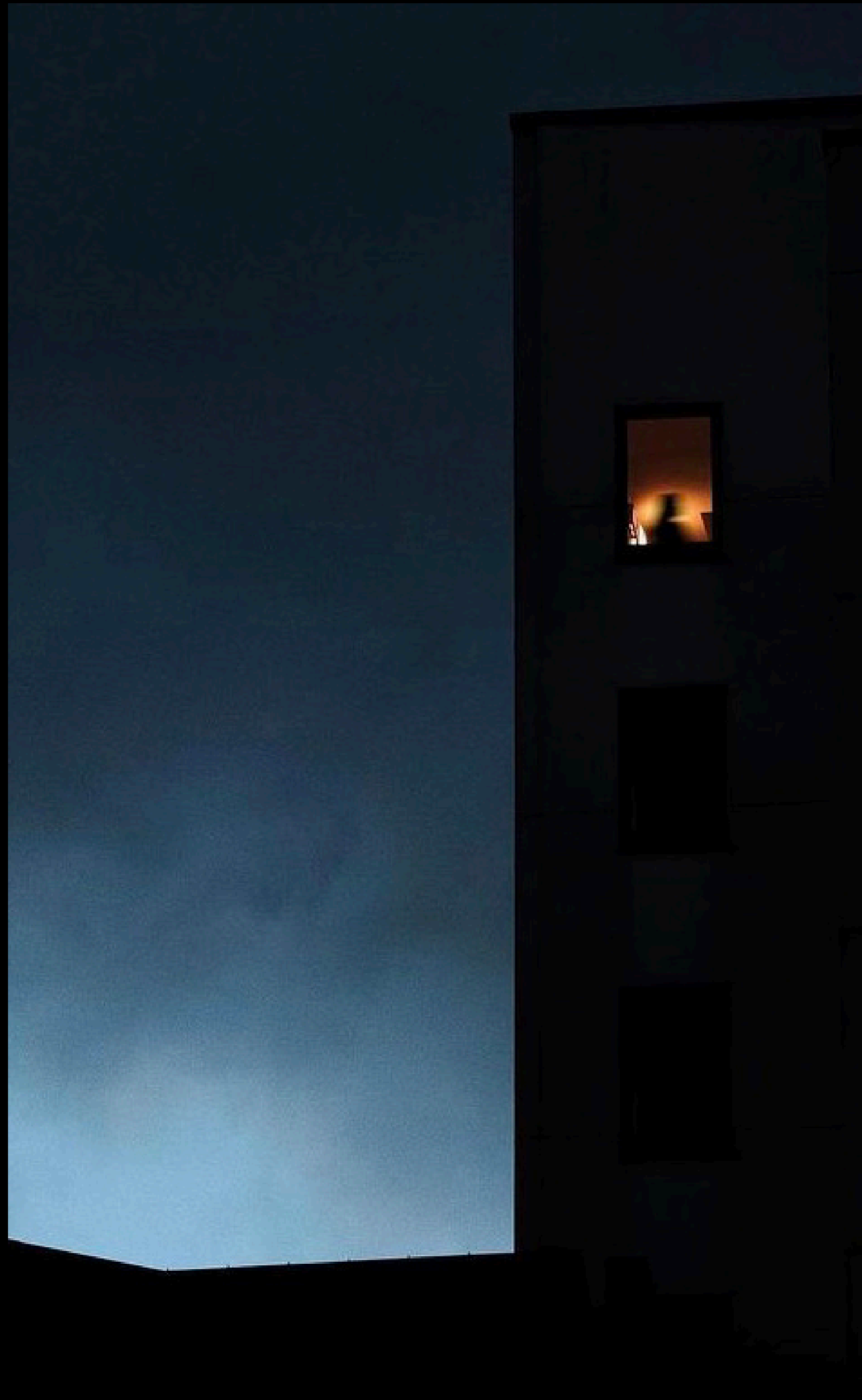
We see a strange house.

Dimly lit & secluded.

We enter the house, its empty.

Massive jumbles of cords lead further into the house.

We follow.





THE GALLERY

Following the corded trail.

The Rider sets foot in THE GALLERY
The wires disperse throughout the room...

Pressing forth.

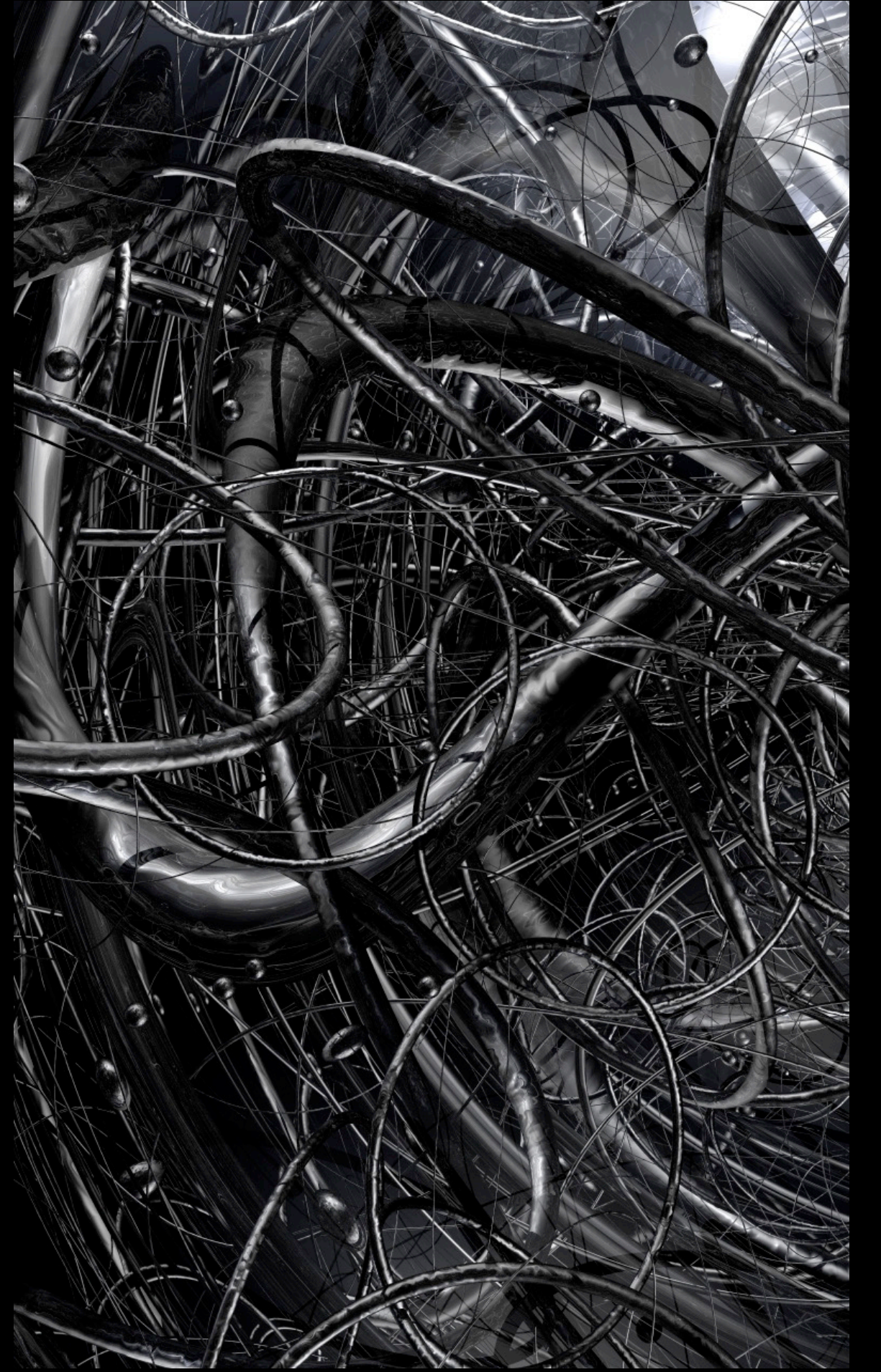
Passing endless racks hanging strange man-sized sacks
In her wake, the sacks begin to glow...

Approaching the end of the room.

A wall of old Tvs, Radios, and Elecontrics jumble together
forming an electronic mass, almost like an Altar...

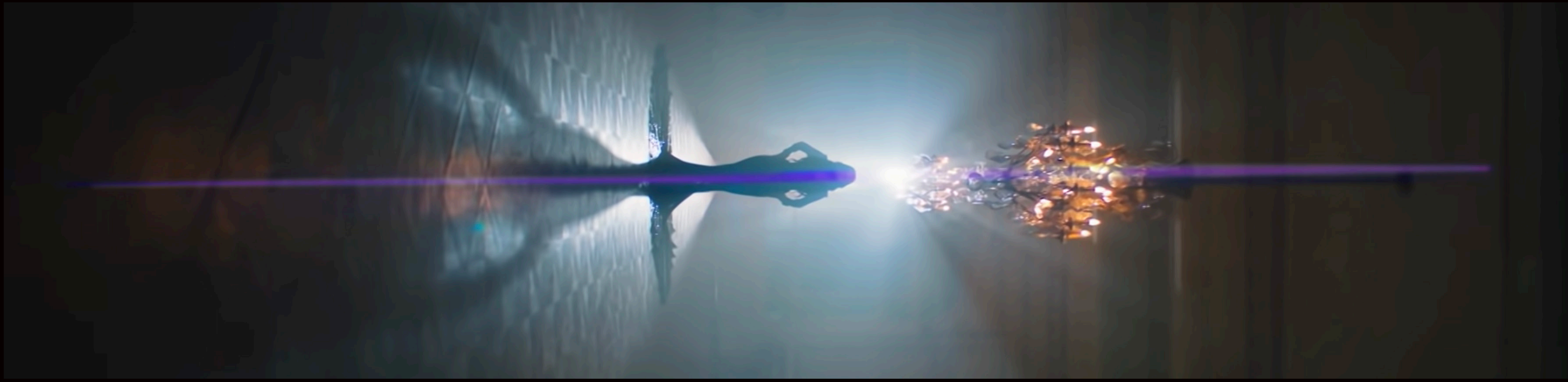
It moves.







ORACLE





COMMUNION

The Rider approaches the electrified Altar-being...

An Oracle.

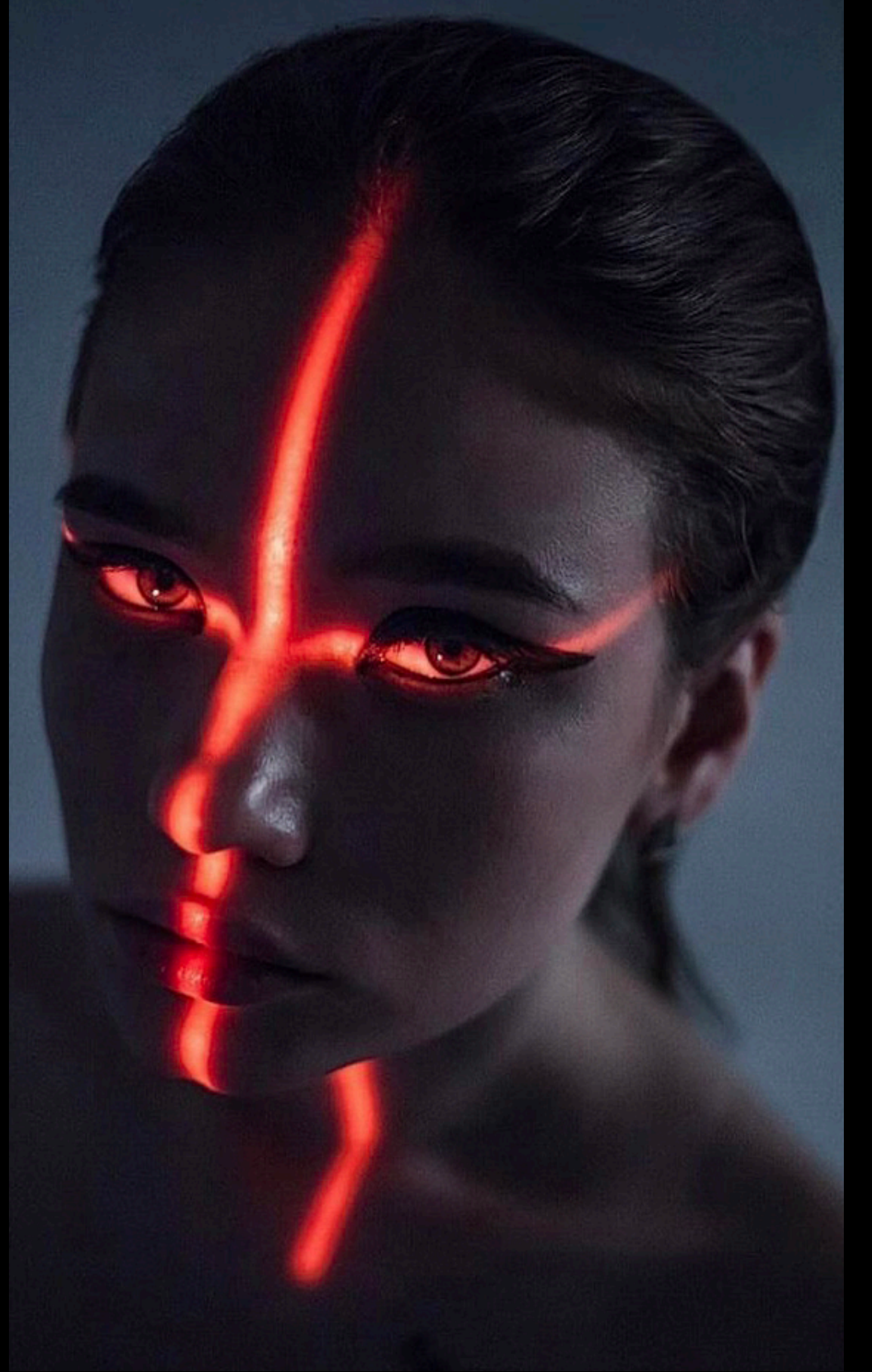
The Oracle extends her hand, inviting...

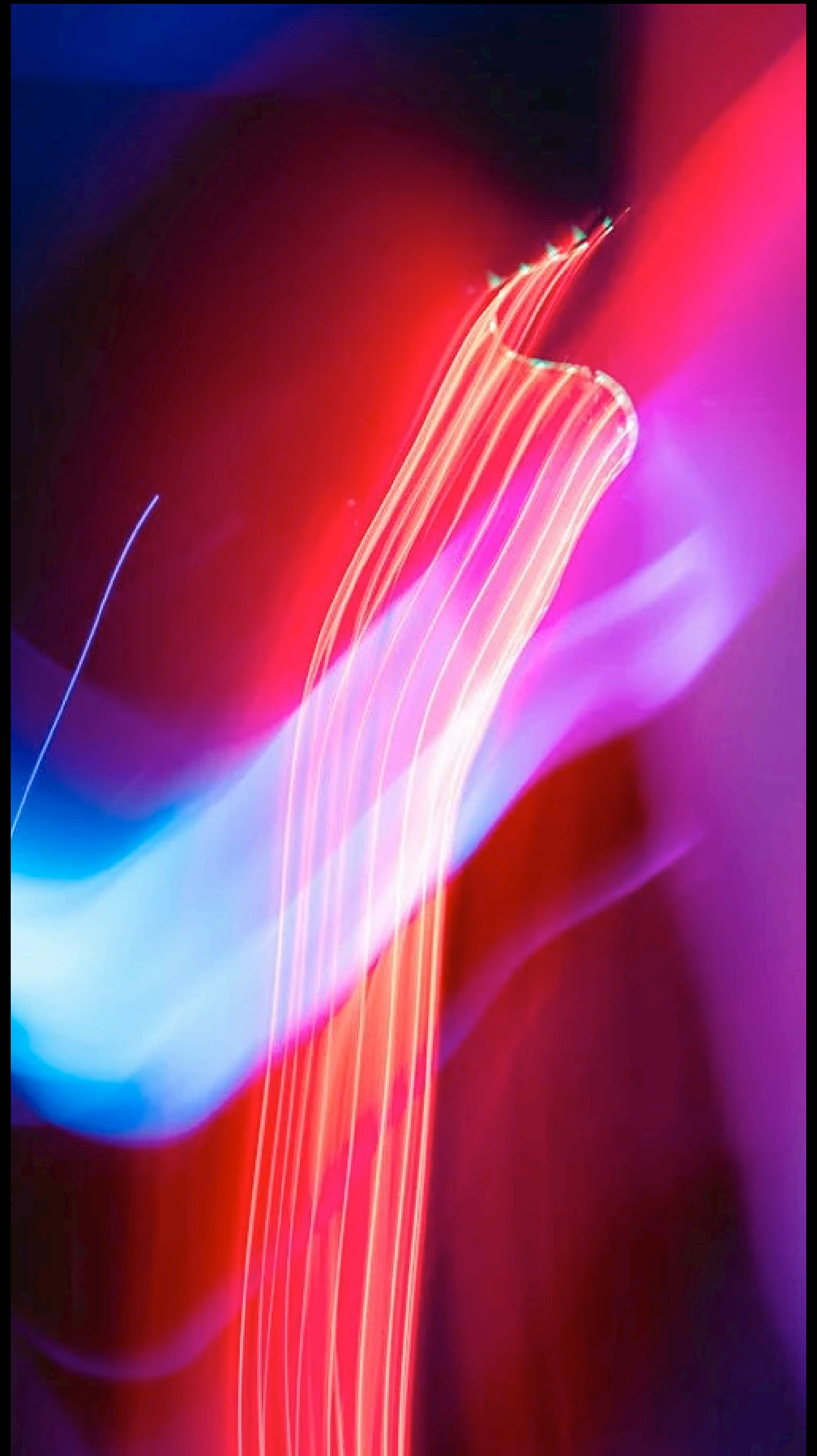
The Rider, reticent, accepts the gesture.

Synth & Bass begin to distort visuals...

The Rider levitates.

In slow shutter, the pair dissociate into each other...











[03:37 - 04:37]

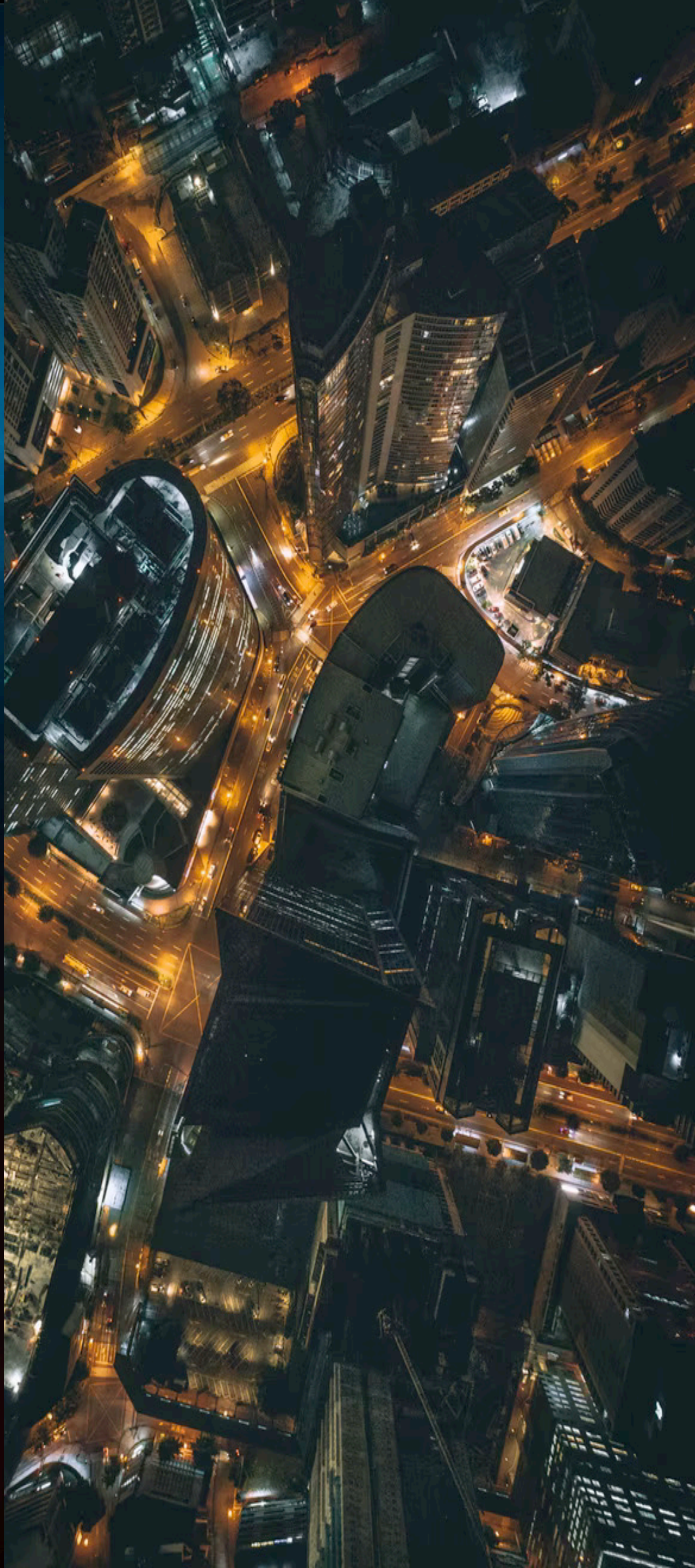
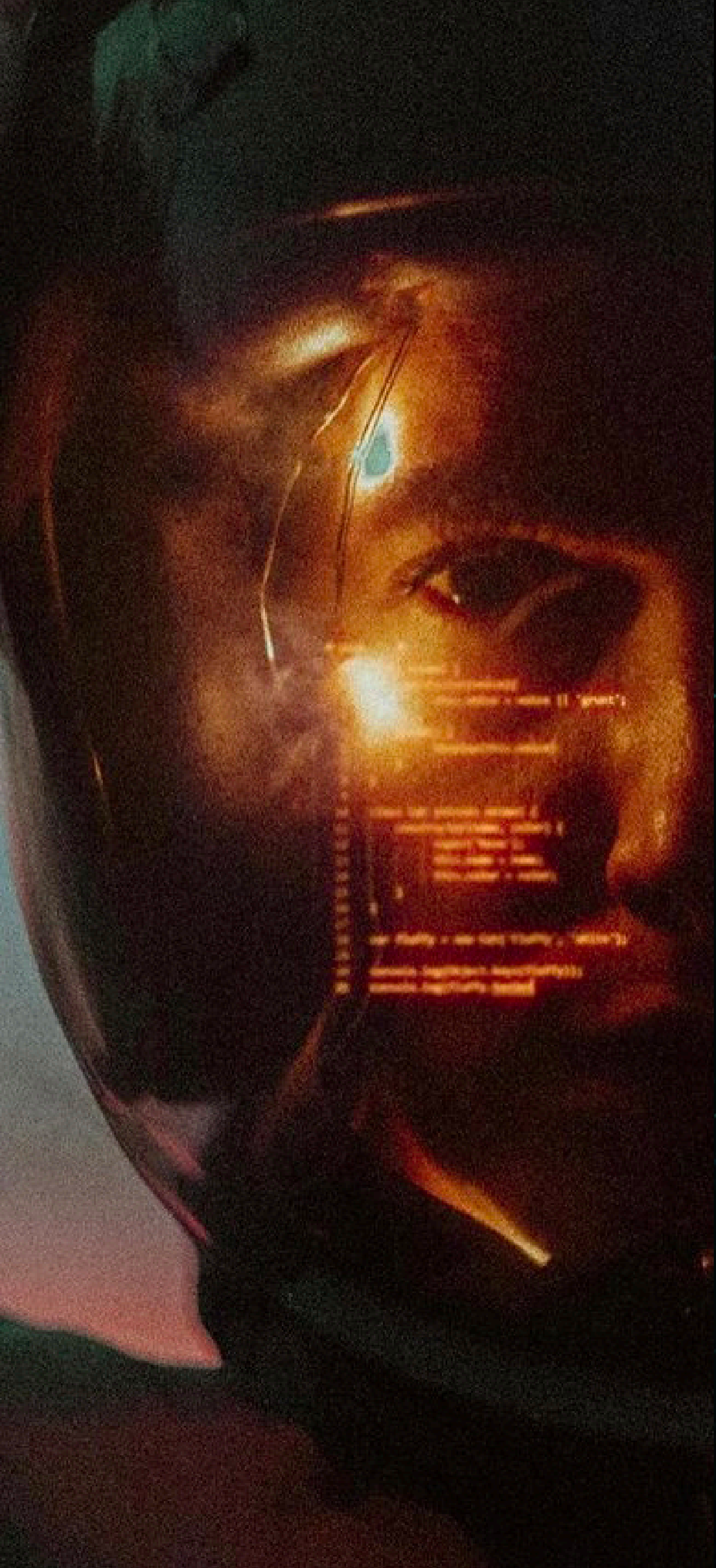
ASCENDENCE

We take to the skies.
Gazing below, a cityscape raked in fog.

A Neon Labyrinth.

We witness a transfusion of bodies.
Between Rider, Oracle, space, and electricity.

A Metamorphosis.







AWAKEN

The Rider awakes in a strange field, biking attire strewn all over.

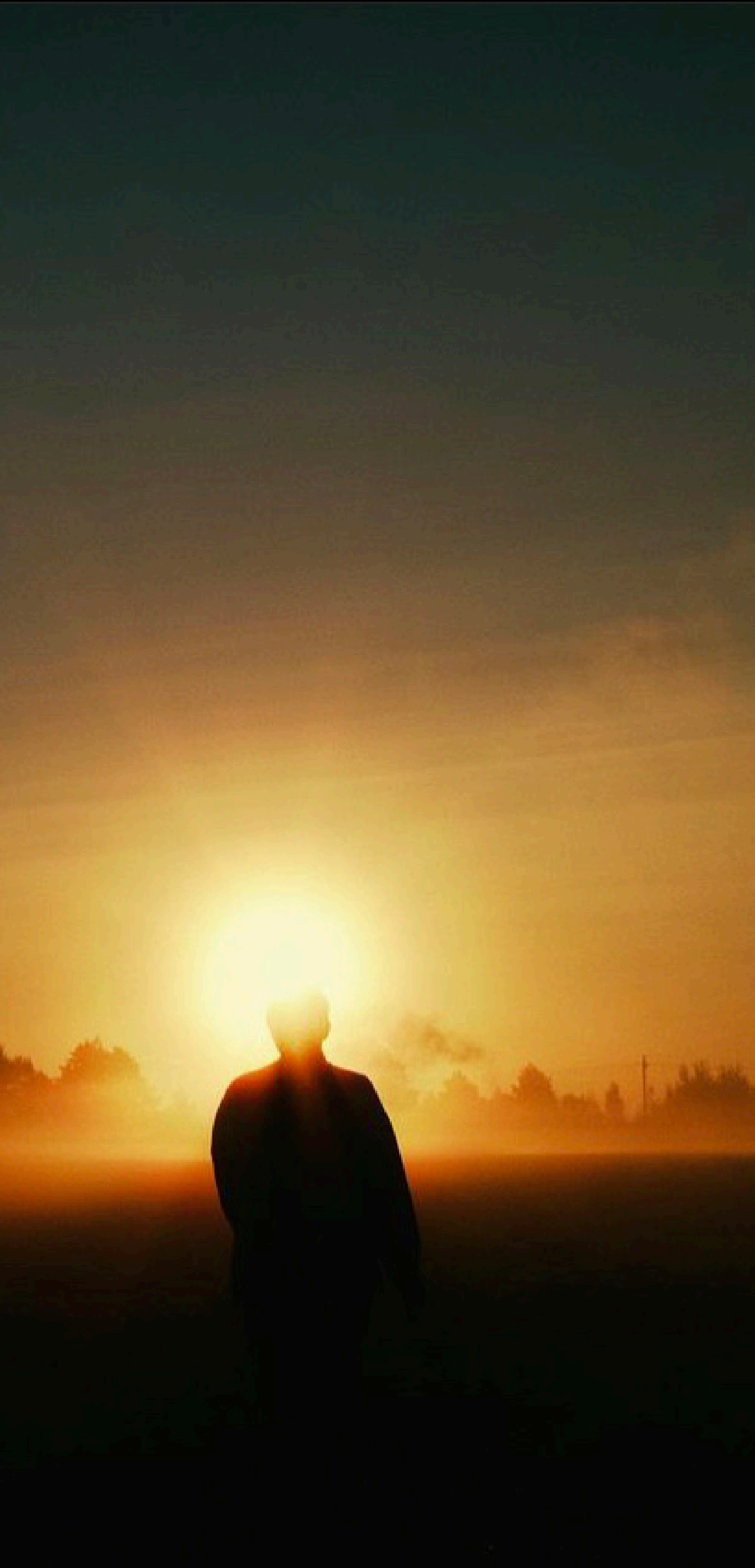
Nearby, a woman rises from the field, she inspects her physical being with newfound curiosity.

She is the Oracle.

They take notice of each other, confused, before approaching each other.

Its beyond midnight, they hold hands.

They gaze into the city below.



A night view of a city skyline, likely New York City, with the word "END" overlaid in a stylized orange font. The image shows the silhouettes of two people in the foreground, looking out over the city lights. The sky is a mix of orange and red, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The word "END" is centered in the middle of the image, written in a bold, italicized, orange font with a slight shadow effect.

END



THANK YOU

***FROM A LOVING FAN,
SAMANTH VEERAMACHANENI***





A person with a backpack is seen in profile, looking out over a vast night landscape. The scene is dominated by a city's lights, which appear as a dense field of small, bright points of light against the dark night sky. In the background, two large, dark mountain peaks rise above the city. The overall atmosphere is one of quiet contemplation and adventure. The word "OPEN" is overlaid in a bold, orange, italicized font across the center of the image.

OPEN



STATEMENT

Amid the fugue of a cold, misty night,
A voice calls out from the void and a Motorcyclist is hit with strange visions.
Mystified, the biker sets out toward the source.

What ensues is a phantasmagoric collection of lights, vapor, motion, and texture.
This is a love letter to the night, in all its eerie, cerebral, beckoning, and ethereal glory.

