

AI-ASSISTED SHORT FILM · VISUAL STORYTELLING

The Taste That Lingers...

Color, Framing, and Motif: telling a story without words

Directed by **Hyunho Choo**



The Story

A MOTHER'S LAST WISH

"Protect her, make her happy."

A FATHER'S FEAR

Hayun grows up in a hospital. She knows the world only through hospital meals and a notebook of imagined tastes.

A NEW FRIEND

A volunteer, Chaeon, shares street food with her at night, and Hayun slowly opens up to the world.



MY MAIN IDEA

No dialogue.
The audience *sees* how she feels.

Color

Pale ward vs. warm streets

Space

Still frames, repeated shots

Food

Porridge, street food,
lunchbox

Objects

The notebook and the
window

Working with AI's Limits

THE PROBLEM

AI video breaks in big moves

Made with Kling AI. Faces change between shots, and large movements look strange.



MY CHOICE

Keep the camera still

Static or slow shots. Small actions: eyes, breathing, hands.



THE MEANING

Still frames = a still life

Hayun is held in the ward, and the camera holds her too.

A weakness became part of the meaning.

Color: How Strong Are the Colors?

HOSPITAL ROUTINE

0.09

White, pale blue, grey. Safe, but flavorless.

NIGHT OUTINGS

0.32

Orange lights, red sauce. More than 3× stronger.

RETURN TO THE WARD

0.12

Color drains away again. It feels like a loss.



Then warm colors appear in the **father's kitchen** and the **lunchbox** scene. **Color shows who brings the world to Hayun.**

Space: The Same Shot, Twice

Repeated shot	Early in the film	Near the end
Kitchen table	Father sits alone by a family photo (0:51)	Same shot, but now he is cooking (3:33)
Hands	Mother and daughter hold hands (0:15)	Hayun's hands receive the lunchbox (3:51)
Hospital room	Framed before the outings	Framed almost the same, after

The room is the same, but Hayun is not.



Objects That Change

Food

Plain porridge → street food → Dad's homemade lunchbox

Notebook

Imagined tastes → real tastes

Window

A wall she only looks through → an open curtain, Namsan Tower, a clear sky

"Today, I tasted the world."

Instead of Dialogue

*"Mom's last words turned Dad's love
into fear"*

7 handwritten title cards on black, like chapter breaks

*"I didn't know protecting meant
confining"*

1 gentle piece of music that ties the scenes together

Limits Became a Style

WHAT WAS HARD

- Faces and clothes shifted between shots
- Two people moving together
- Many versions of each scene

WHAT WORKED

Color, space, food and repeated objects made a quiet style that fits a story about being held inside.

WHAT'S NEXT

- Better character consistency
- Voices, lip-sync, sound effects
- Story first, AI in the background

Thank you.

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