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location: Antiga fàbrica de Can Batlló, Barcelona

duration: 1-2 min

concept:

KRV (krew {f} /krɛf/ = blood) is not just a material experiment; it is a spell, a rebellion, a rejection of imposed purity. A middle finger to every patriarchal structure that dictated our blood, our very essence, was something to be hidden, something unclean. This project stands at the intersection of:

- **♦** ANTI-FASHION,
- PUNK,
- SLAVIC PAGAN RITUALS.
- **and RADICAL RESISTANCE AGAINST PATRIARCHY.**

It transforms the abject into the sacred, the discarded into the wanted.



garments philosophy:

Blood isn't just under the skin—it *is* the skin. This is not about hiding it; it is about **exposing** it. Making the **invisible** visible. Making the **taboo** untouchable.

If they fear the **sight** of our blood, we'll give them something to be **terrified** of.



themes explained:

- anti-fashion: Rejecting conventional aesthetics, KRV embraces raw, and unsettling textures. This is not about beauty; it is about confrontation.
- punk: A DIY ethos, a refusal to conform, a declaration that we own our bodies, our materials, and our narratives. Piercings, safety pins, bloodstains—each element is a mark of defiance.
- slavic pagan rituals: Ancient rites saw blood as a source of power, a sacred link between humanity and the divine. Blood was not impure; it was an offering, a contract, a way to communicate with the unseen forces of nature.
- radical resistance against patriarchy Every stitch, every drop of blood, every safety pin embedded into the material screams against the systems that tried to silence us. This garment is not just worn; it is wielded like a weapon.



messages (written on the walls/ground):

- WHO OWNS YOUR BLOOD?
- ♦ THE EARTH DRANK OUR BLOOD BEFORE RELIGION CALLED IT A SIN
- IF THEY FEAR THE SIGHT OF OUR BLOOD, WE'LL MAKE THEM DROWN IN IT
- ♦ THERE IS NO HEAVEN FOR BODIES LIKE OURS
- I AM MY OWN SACRIFICE
- IF I AM MEAT, LET ME BE RAW
- LEATHER IS JUST DEAD ANIMAL. SO IS THIS.
- ♦ SILK WAS ONCE A WORM. BLOOD WAS ONCE ALIVE
- IF YOU WEAR FLESH, WHY NOT BLOOD?
- THE REAL CRUELTY IS PRETENDING THIS DOESN'T EXIST.
- IF THEY FEAR THE BLOOD, GIVE THEM SOMETHING TO BE TERRIFIED OF
- PURE IS JUST ANOTHER WORD FOR OBEDIENT
- ◆ THIS IS NOT MENSTRUAL BLOOD, BUT YOU'RE STILL SCARED



shot list + scene breakdown

- Extreme close-up of cracked, dry concrete
- A single drop of blood falls
- A hand dips into a blood mixture—ready to paint
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- Close-up of eye transforming into blood
- Close-up of eye and zoom out
- Deodorant + lighter
- Piercing latex with the safety pin
- Blood being smeared across the wall, chaotic, raw
- Blood dripping from fingertips, illuminated by firelight
- A cigarette burns through latex, creating holes—symbolizing destruction and rebirth
- Blood poured on the skin
- Blurry, hypnotic movements
- Pouring blood on the grass



notes:

- Don't be afraid to get weird.
- Focus on texture: blood, latex, corset.
- This is **not** a typical fashion film. **It's a ritualistic performance**. The blood garment is **not just clothing**, it's a **second skin**, a **wound**, a **rebellion**.

The final product should disturb, intrigue, and seduce the audience.

Let's curse them.

