

The city of Paldiski is a former soviet seaside military base that at moment holds a large weight of seashore industrial transport (fuel, cars etc). The social aspect of the city and its citizens' freedom to their seashore has largely stayed the same as in Soviet Union. The city is officially open, but is still treated like an outsider where the biggest value does not lie in its beautiful nature or the local inhabitants, but in its strategic location. One can see in the area mixed traces of the past like leftover military barracks combined with modern luxury cars. All that with the inhabitants of the city still struggling to reach the sea on hot days for a swim.

The film avoids direct factual depiction of the problematics and complicated historical background of this area. Instead it switches between the micro and macro world, deeply personal and political, affect and boredom. It uses the help of fake folie, misplaced sound elements, constantly changing editing rhythm and quotes from writers to shake up the landscape so it's story would become rather felt then directly said.

Through that the story becomes less and less about personal pain or the location itself and more about embedded problematics in the western anthropocene. A story of the old political power being replaced with the new, but all that without too much of a positive effect on the land and its people. The shake up shows the cracks in recurrent modernist thinking structures and it's destructive effects on nature and the human psyche. Through locating it's cracks it tries to plant the seeds of rejecting it more knowingly. Hopefully also, at the end, it encourages people to sing in spite of it.