

Ned Knight Portfolio

Mobile: +44 7906680859

Email: ned0knight@gmail.com

Website: <https://nedknight.cargo.site/>

Showreel: <https://vimeo.com/940843280>

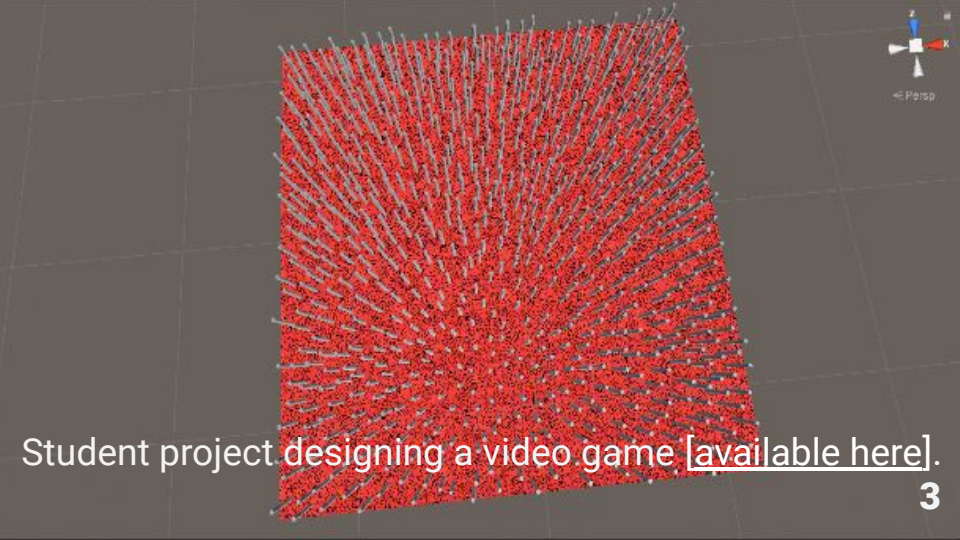
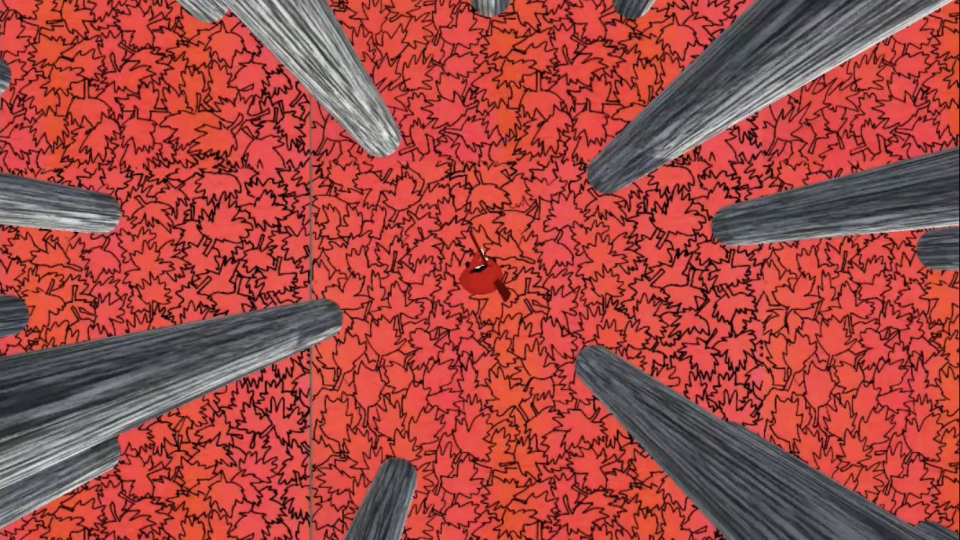
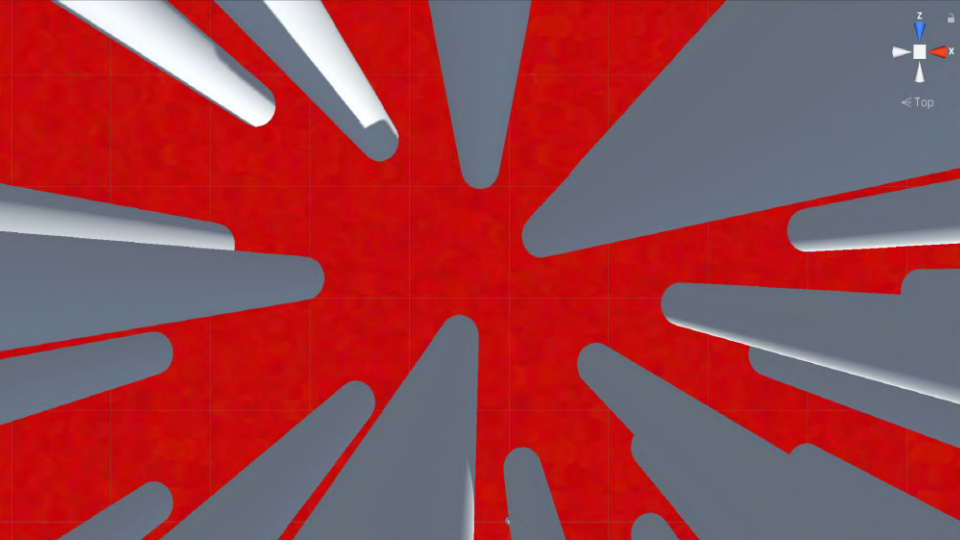


POPS

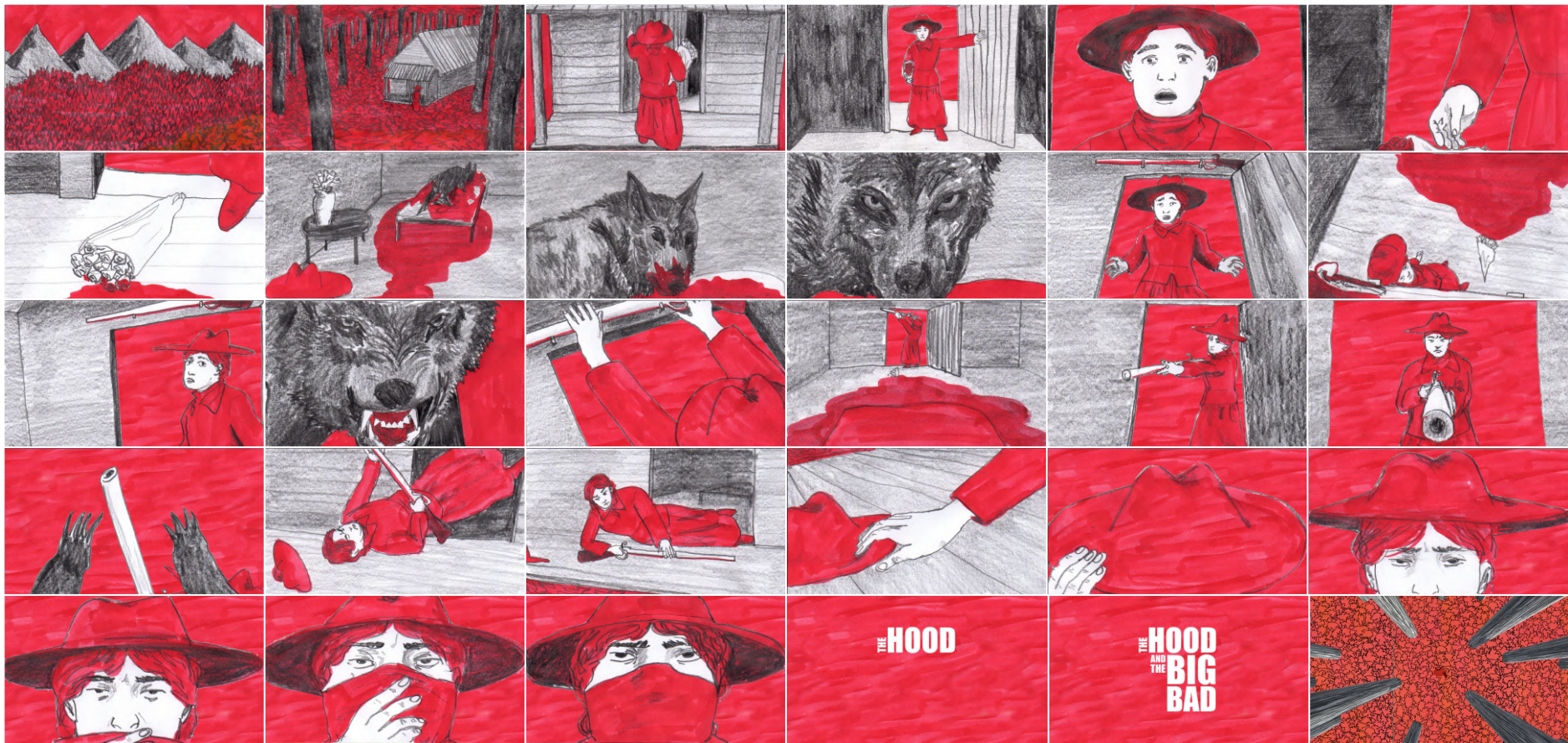
A FILM BY NED KNIGHT



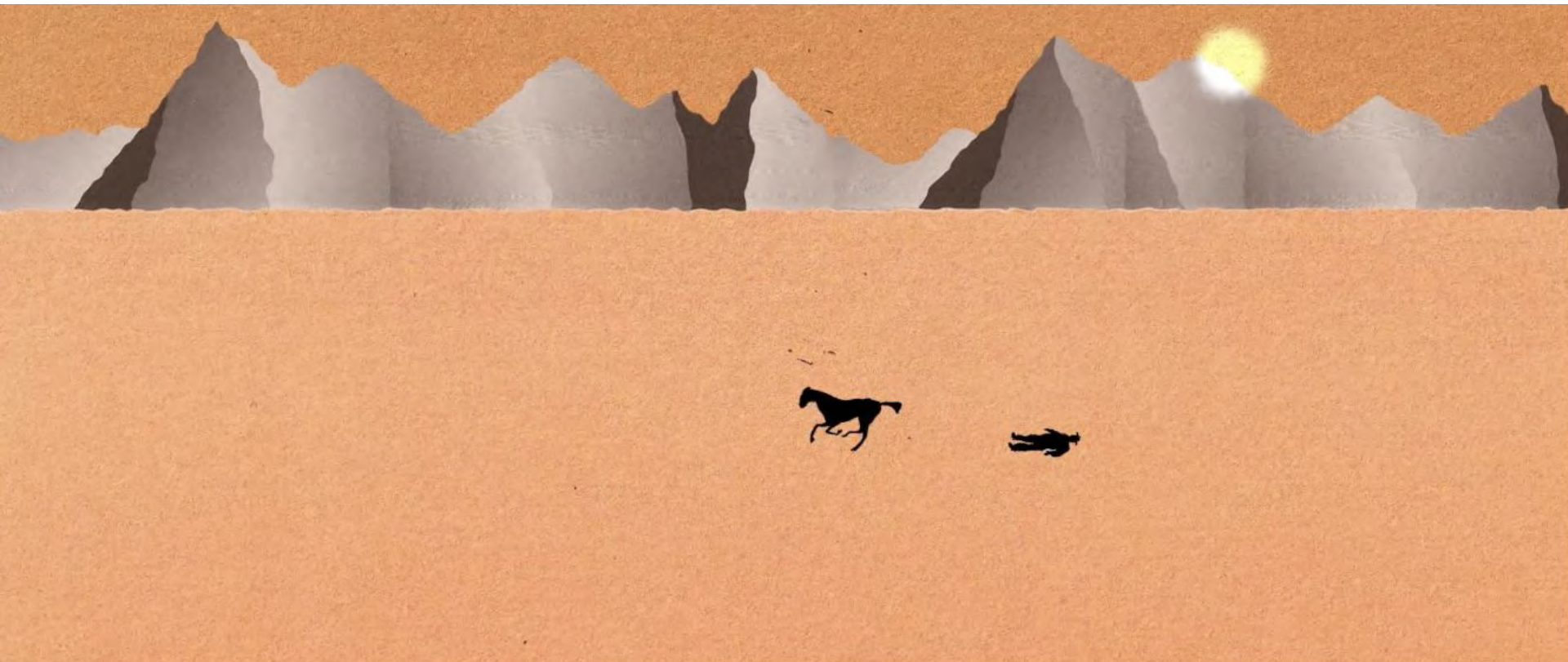
My student film *Pops*, which is currently touring international film festivals [[available here](#)].



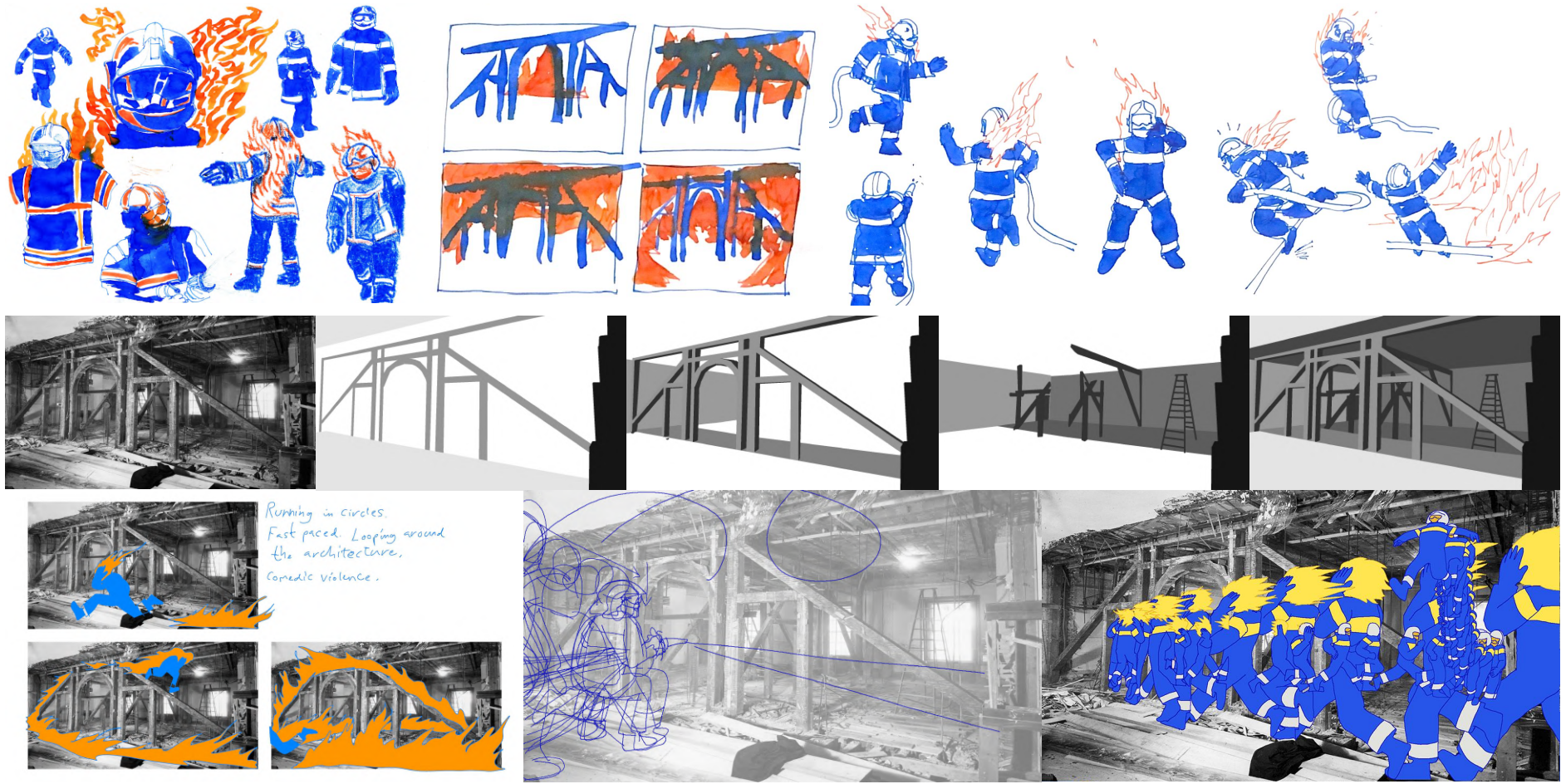
Student project designing a video game [\[available here\]](#).



Storyboarding a cutscene for the project, introducing Red Riding Hood as a spaghetti western protagonist.



Animated short film made in collaboration with Nim Longley [[available here](#)].



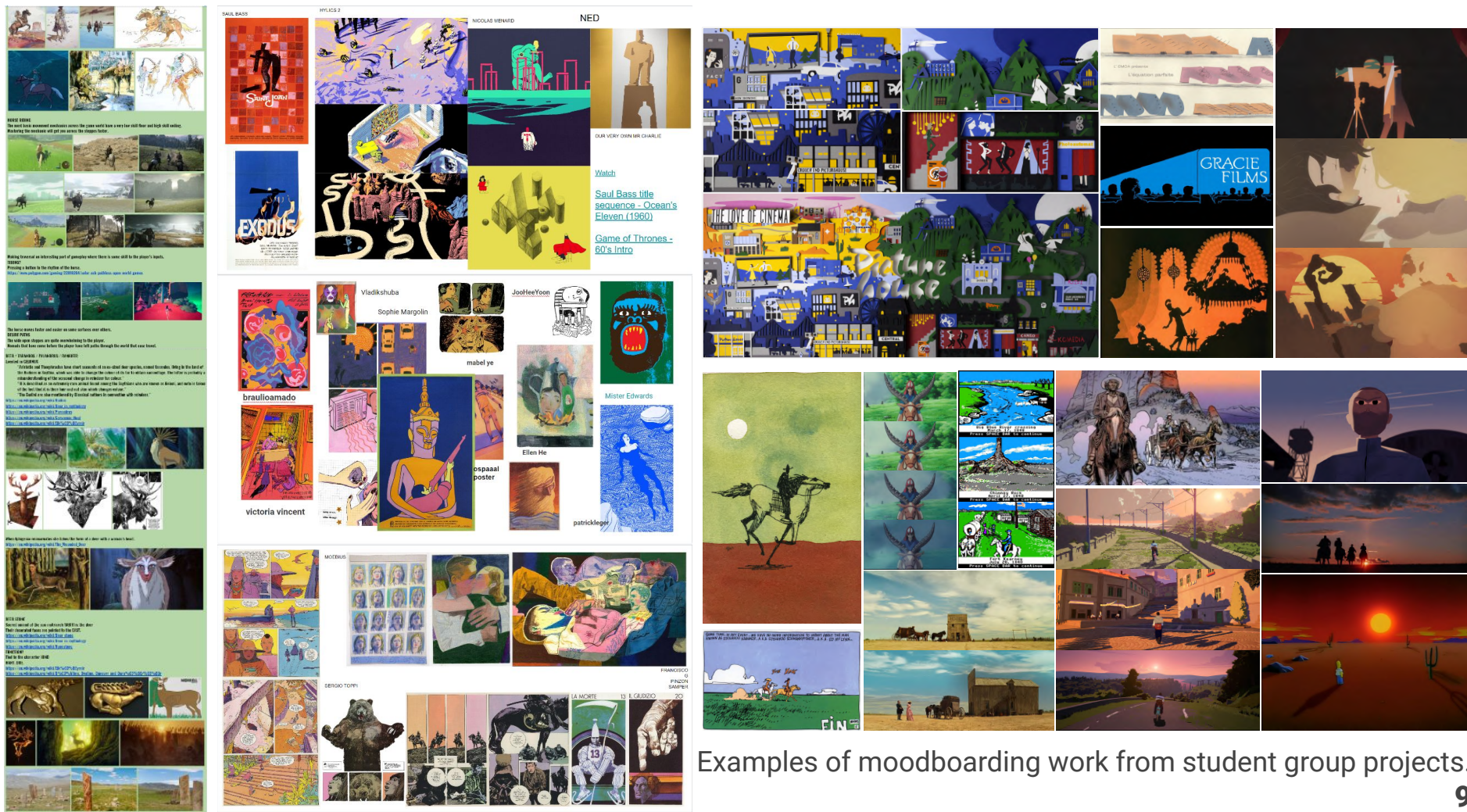
Breaking down a 2D frame-by-frame animation exploring movement through a space [[available here](#)].



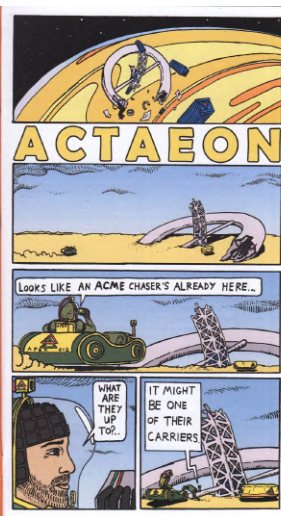
Papercut animated trailer for the Rose Theatre [[available here](#)].



CRT TV filtered animation about choice in games [[available here](#)].



Examples of moodboarding work from student group projects.

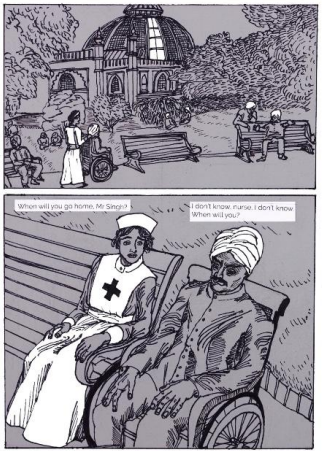
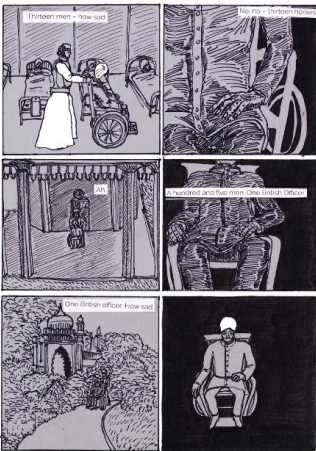
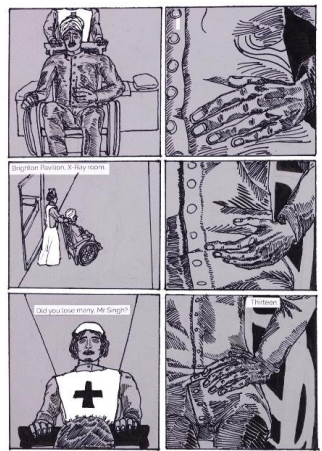
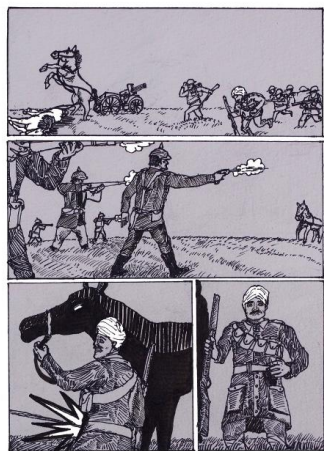
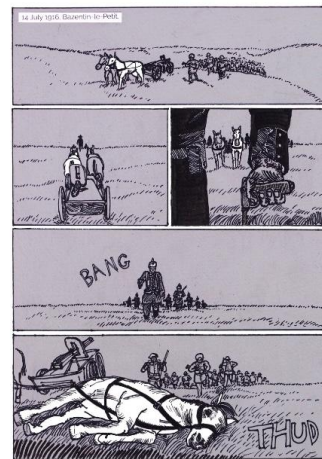


Self published sci-fi graphic short story.

The Cavalryman

Text by
Carol Adlam

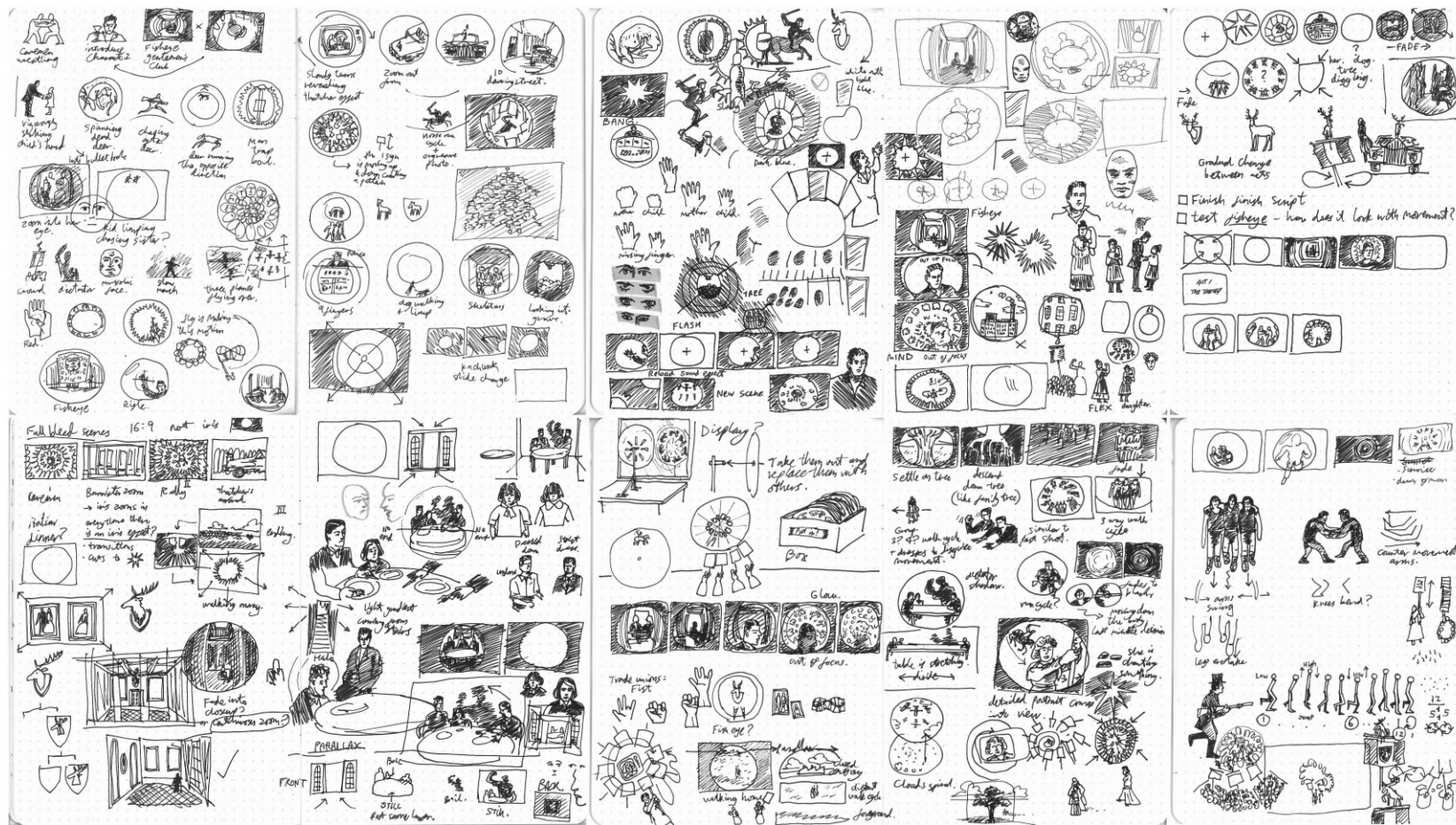
Illustrations by
Ned Knight



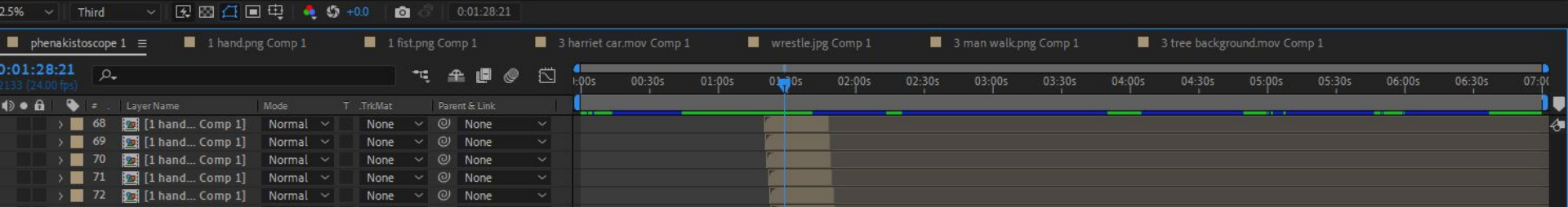
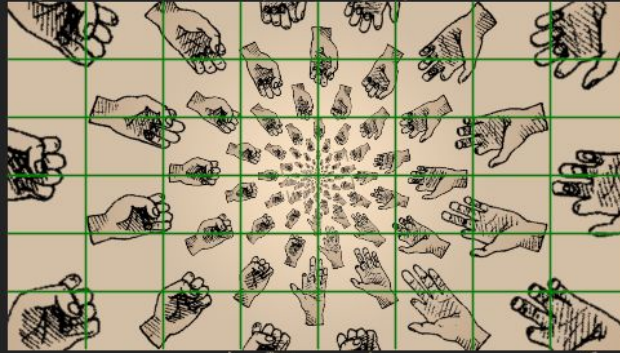
Graphic short story published by The National Archive.



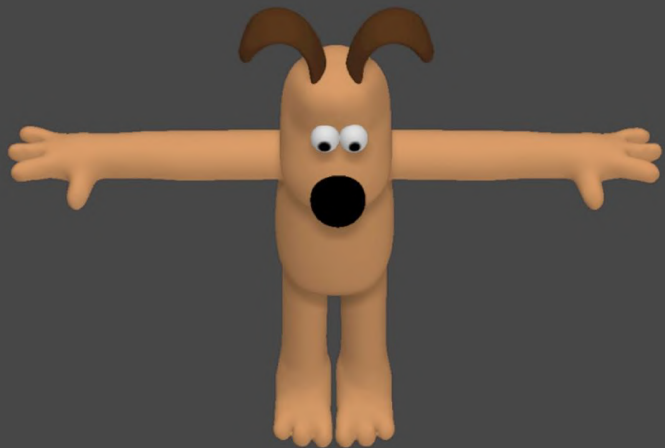
Colour studies from film.



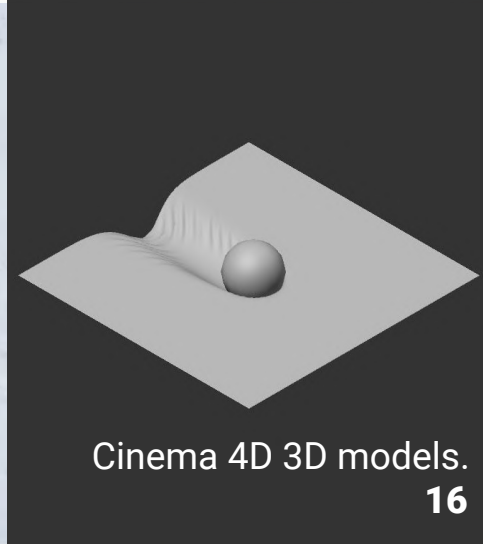
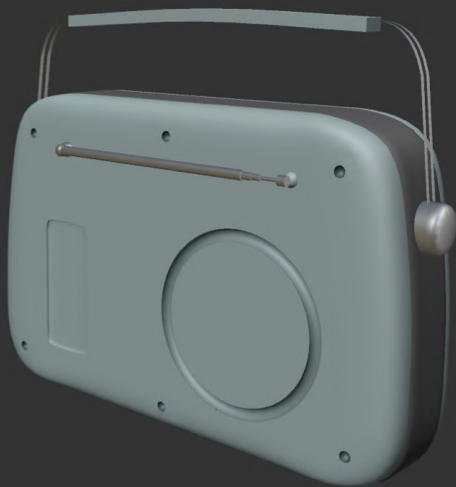
Thumbnails for my graduate film 200 Years of Cuts.

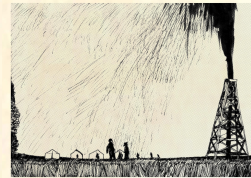
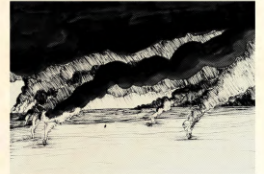
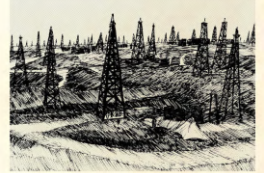


Compositing overlapping layers of phenakistiscopes for my graduate film *200 Years of Cuts*.



ZBrush 3D sculpted Gromit.





Graphic short story about an oil baron during the Texas Oil Boom.



Life drawing from a visit to Wilfrid Wood's London studio.

IN THE ANCIENT SIBERIAN STEPPES THERE LIVED A KING WHO UNITED ALL WARRING TRIBES UNDER HIS LEADERSHIP. HIS PEOPLE IMMORTALISED HIM IN A STELE.



THEY EVEN SAID THE SWORD HE CARRIED WAS A GIFT FROM THE GOD OF WAR HIMSELF...



...THIS RUMOUR TRAVELLED FAR FROM THE STEPPES RIGHT INTO THE EARS OF TWO WARRIORS.



THEY FOLLOWED THE TALE ACROSS THE CONTINENT...

...STRAIGHT TO THE KING...



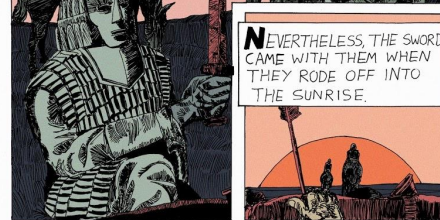
... AND WITHOUT WARNING, SHOT HIM DEAD.



THE WARRIORS LOOKED UPON THEIR PRIZE...



...A DULL OLD THING, NOTHING LIKE THEY HAD IMAGINED.



NEVERTHELESS, THE SWORD CAME WITH THEM WHEN THEY RODE OFF INTO THE SUNRISE.



WITH THE KING GONE, OLD FEUDS BETWEEN TRIBES RESURFACED AND SOON ENOUGH HIS EMPIRE COLLAPSED ALL UNDER THE GAZE OF THE STELE.



FAR AWAY THE MISGUIDED WARRIORS FOUGHT AN UNWINNABLE BATTLE WHERE THE SWORD AND ITS REPUTATION WERE LOST.



BUT THE LEGACY OF THE KING DIDN'T DIE WITH HIM...

... HIS CRUMBLING STELE BECAME THE INSPIRATION FOR NEW STORIES.

Graphic short story entry into the Faber/Observer/Comica prize about a Scythian king.



Student film portraying my return from studying abroad as a Spaghetti Western [[available here](#)].