



PLAYZ

Alan Sondheim

Argotist Ebooks

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PLAYZ

LEST WE FORGET, A MORALITY PLAY BY JENNIFER, NIKUKO, JULU, AND ALAN

PROLOGUE BY BUKHARIN: Repentance is often attributed to the Dostoyevsky mind, to the specific properties of the soul (l'ame slave as it is called), and this can be said of types like Alyosha Karamazov, the heroes of the Idiot and other Dostoyevsky characters, who are prepared to stand up in the public square and cry Beat me, Orthodox Christians, I am a villain! But that is not the case here at all. L'ame slave and the psychology of Dostoyevsky characters are a thing of the remote past in our country, the pluperfect tense. Such types do not exist in our country, or exist perhaps only on the outskirts of small provincial towns, if they do even there. On the contrary, such a psychology is to be found in Western Europe.

JULU: Excellent. And this is what I want you to do, Alan, and this is what I want you to say. You will learn from a very good way to learn

VYSHINSKY: Tell us the nature of your wrecking activities.

ZUBAREV: When I was working in the seed cultivation department of the People's Commissariat of Agriculture of the U.S.S.R., they were of the nature that the accused Chernov spoke about yesterday causing confusion in seed cultivation, lowering the quality of the seeds, employing bad quality materials, bad sifting, careless storing, and the result of all this was not only a reduction of yield, but also a hostile mood of the peasantry, dissatisfaction with these so-called selected seeds.

Alan: This is excellent, and I will do my very best.

VYSHINSKY: What was the nature of your criminal activities in the People's Commissariat of Agriculture of the R.S.F.S.R.

ZUBAREV: Here my criminal activities consisted first of all in wrongly planning the sowing of vegetables; in particular, little attention was paid to the development of vegetable growing in our eastern districts, where the developing of vegetable growing was of enormous importance...

Jennifer: I am learning so very hard here.

PEOPLE'S COMMISSARIAT OF JUSTICE OF THE U.S.S.R. REPORT OF COURT PROCEEDINGS IN THE CASE OF THE ANTI-SOVIET BLOC OF RIGHTS AND TROTSKYITES Heard Before the MILITARY COLLEGIUM OF THE SUPREME COURT OF THE U.S.S.R. Moscow, March 2-13, VERBATIM REPORT, Published by the PEOPLE'S COMMISSARIAT OF JUSTICE OF THE U.S.S.R. MOSCOW 1938.

Jennifer, Julu, and Nikuko applaud. All three together.

This is wonderful!

VYSHINSKY: How matters stood with butter, this is of interest to me at this stage of the investigation. You have spoken of salt, of sugar, how you held back these commodities from sale to the population by sabotage, etc. But how did matters stand with butter

ZELENSKY: We don't sell butter in the rural districts.

VYSHINSKY: I am not asking you what you sell. You were above all selling the main thing—our country...

Alan: I see how this goes. This is amazing. They have been found out, and it is clear at the very end that the wreckers are executed. Nothing could be clearer. One must be at the service of one's country.

LEVIN: ...Gorky loved fire, flames, and we made use of this. A bonfire would be lit up for him. Just when Gorky would feel the fatigue after his work, all the chopped branches were gathered together, and a flame kindled. Gorky would stand near this bonfire, it was hot there, and all this had a harmful effect on his health... ...And in fact, on the second or third day after his arrival in this grippe-infected house, Gorky fell sick with the grippe. This was soon complicated by croupous pneumonia and immediately took a serious turn. Nonetheless, Professor Pletnev and I considered that the plan we had drawn up must be carried through, and that for this purpose use must be made of medicines which would be harmful to him.

Julu: Oh oh, that is so awful! This is such an awful thing! I cannot believe how awful this is!

THE PRESIDENT: As regards wrecking work, that it was necessary to bring about a decrease in the number of livestock.

RYKOV: Even more than that. These instructions, as Goloded said, were duly received from the poles...

Jennifer: Oh! Oh! Oh! Attacks from every side!

Nikuko: Oh! Woe! Attacks from within and without!

KRESTINSKY: ...Further Trotsky developed the idea of the necessity of terrorism, wrecking activities and diversions. In speaking of them, Trotsky considered diversionist acts and acts of terrorism from the point of view both of applying them in time of war for the purpose of disorganizing the defensive capacity of the Red Army, for disorganizing the government by the moment of the coup d'état, and at the same time, these diversionist and terrorist acts would make his, Trotsky's, position stronger and would give him more confidence in his negotiations with foreign governments, because he would be able to refer to the fact that his followers in the Soviet Union were both sufficiently strong and sufficiently active...

Julu: Oh dearest us! How awful is Trotsky! Something must be done and now! There are foes on every side! There are foes inside and out!

KAKAZOV: ...Now when I stand before you, Citizens Judges, as the murderer of Menzhinsky, I cannot help shuddering and being overcome with horror when I think of the despicable crime into which I was dragged. Not for a minute do I want to disclaim the blame for this crime. On the contrary I want to repent of this crime to the end and rid myself of this nightmare.

Alan: Oh curses on Kakazov for his perfidious crime! To death with perfidious Kakazov!

On the basis of the aforesaid, and guided by Articles 319 and 320 of the Code of Criminal Procedure of the R.S.F.S.R., The Military Collegium of the Supreme Court of the U.S.S.R. Sentences...[list of 18 men]...to the supreme penalty—to be shot, with the confiscation of all their personal property.

All: Oh we are saved from the wrecking and saboteurs of our country! Death to the traitors! Death to the BLOC OF RIGHTS AND TROTSKYITES! Death to the Jews!

Nikuko: This is a wonderful play, Ladies and Gentlemen, and we hope you have enjoyed it. We have given you much to think on, because the truth, which is always difficult, is the best play in the world! Please take care on your way out! Thank you!

KIM IL SUNG: Hello, I am a member of the audience and I am very happy to see this play. If more countries, even though small, pool their strength and fight resolutely against imperialism, the peoples can knock down U.S. imperialism with decisively overwhelming power on each and every front. The people of every country making revolution should tear limbs off the U.S. beast all over the world and behead it. The U.S. imperialists appear to be strong, but when the peoples of many countries attack them from all sides and join in mutilating them in that way, they will become impotent and bite the dust in the end.

Jennifer: But oh Great Leader, what is to be done

KIM IL SUNG: Hello, Our Party will fight against Right and 'Left' opportunism, while upholding the banner of unity.

Julu: Oh that is so good, we will drag down the renegades of the revolution!

PRESIDENT AND KIM IL SUNG: Yes, ABSOLUTELY!

All Laugh!

Exeunt Omnes.

The Curtain Rises

JENNIFER: I beg pardon for the horrible crimes I have committed against my beloved Julu, having carefully prepared for her death, wrecking her diet, sabotaging her asthmatic medications. I cannot sleep at night, recognizing the misery I have caused the State; I can only hope that my punishment of death will deter future generations from murder and mayhem.

JULU: I am of course alive, Jennifer, what ever are you talking about

JENNIFER: Julu's corpse is here before us Poor, poor Julu! My misery knows no bounds; for the next several months, I will live grieving for my beloved Julu, realizing I can never atone for my hideous crimes against her, and through her, against the very State, my beloved Country, itself.

JULU: Jennifer, will you stop that This is silly and besides, you're beginning to scare me!

JENNIFER: My guilt is aggravated by the fact that I for a long time deceived my Country, betrayed the confidence placed in me; I wormed my way into Julu's dearest graces. I need hardly mention that I repent, that my repentance does no good at all. The proof of my repentance is my exposure here in the broadest light of day, for the benefit of my Country, which has been deprived of my dearest Julu.

JULU: Please, Jennifer, come with me! This is getting ridiculous – you have done nothing, I'm quite well, thank you, and right in front of you. Are you crazy

JENNIFER: Disgraced, thrown in the dust, leaving life, I want to recount my sad, tragic career, which should serve as a lesson for those who murder and commit mayhem, as I have done against my beautiful Julu. But what is there to recount Only our friendship together and our service to our State and Country and my disgraceful behavior towards her. I have no defense whatsoever, and for just a millionth part of my crimes, for even thinking through the criminal imagination, I should be sentenced to death. I have committed heinous crimes and realize this and it is hard to live after such crimes. I do not want to sit in prison for tens of years!

JULU: You have gone mad! You have been reading too many novels! You have been believing too many lies! Look at me! I am alive before you! Jennifer, it's me, Julu! Jennifer! Jennifer!

JENNIFER: Years weigh heavily on me with the nightmare of the crimes which I have committed, and by this sincere repentance, I admit everything, want to rid myself of my nightmare. I never thought I would become a criminal. It is hard for me to talk of my crime, because as a friend, my calling has been to help Julu, not to harm her. I blackened the calling of a friend, and trampled on the most valuable thing, the bond between us. I became a murderer because I hastened dearest Julu's death, when she was in the prime of life, her only problem that of asthmatic medications. I now beg you to sentence me to the death I so richly deserve.

THE COURT: Jennifer, in the name of the commission duly entrusted to us –

JULU: JENNIFER!! JENNIFER!!

The Curtain Falls

CURTAIN RISES

Curtain Rises

There are people on the stage.

PRESIDENT: You're going to die.

JENNIFER: I'll kill you.

ALAN: Look I'm fucking myself.

JULU: I'll fuck anyone I want to.

NIKUKO: I won't be fucked by anyone.

Curtain Falls

Curtain Rises

There are people on the stage.

PRESIDENT: I've killed Jennifer.

ALAN: Look, I'm fucking myself.

JULU: I'll kill both of you.

NIKUKO: I'll kill all three.

Curtain Falls

Curtain Rises

There are people on the stage

PRESIDENT: You're going to die.

JENNIFER: I'll kill you.

ALAN: Look I'm fucking myself.

JULU: I'll fuck anyone I want to.

NIKUKO: I won't be fucked by anyone.

Curtain Falls

Curtain Rises

There are people on the stage.

PRESIDENT: This is what I mean.

JENNIFER: I'll kill you.

ALAN: I'll fuck anyone I want to.

NIKUKO: Look I'm fucking myself.

JULU: I'll kill all of you.

Curtain Falls

Curtain Rises

Julu is on stage.

JULU: Where is everyone

Curtain Falls

CURTAIN FALLS

The Breathing of the Death of All Being

The PRESIDENT is in the audience.

The curtain rises.

Empty stage Noon lighting, bright, yellow.

The curtain falls halfway.

Blood seeps from the curtain, oozes from the curtain onto the floor. The color of the blood
Bright red.

The curtain falls.

The curtain rises.

Empty stage Late afternoon lighting, medium, orange-yellow.

The curtain falls, three-quarters down.

Blood seeps from the curtain, oozes from the curtain onto the floor. The color of the blood
Red-brown.

The curtain falls.

The PRESIDENT coughs.

The curtain rises.

Empty stage Dusk lighting, dark orange-red.

Bones fall from the curtain, spatter and break on the floor.
The curtain falls.

The curtain rises.

Empty stage Evening lighting, dim red.

The curtain falls half-way.

Bones and black blood fall from the curtain.

The curtain falls.

The curtain rises.

Empty stage Night, no lighting.

The curtain remains up for twenty minutes.

The PRESIDENT leaves the theater.

The curtain falls.

The hem of the curtain is wet.

Curtain rises

The PRESIDENT is on stage.

THE PRESIDENT: I am in charge of agriculture. Please forgive me for my rudeness, but I am in charge. Either you are bad leaders or good followers. Forgive me. I am a member of your organization. I would like to know, what form did your provocateur work take. Please, do not answer all at once.

Pause.

THE PRESIDENT: Who have you betrayed. This is of utmost importance to the survival of this country. I am responsible for what you see.

Jennifer enters.

THE PRESIDENT: Thank you, Jennifer. You and I know I am responsible for your sight. I am responsible in two ways.

Jennifer: You are responsible for what I see and you are responsible for my eyes.

THE PRESIDENT: Exactly, thank you, Jennifer. The same is true for everyone. Time will pass. I bear a heavy responsibility.

Pause.

THE PRESIDENT: The graves of the hateful traitors will grow over with weeds and thistle, they will be covered with the eternal contempt of our country's honest citizens, of our entire people. But over us, over our happy country, our sun will shine with its luminous rays as bright and as joyous as before. Over the road cleared of the last scum and filth of the past, we, our people, with our beloved leader and teacher, the president of this beloved country, at our head, will march as before, onwards and onwards, towards greater and greater goals.

Pause, silence.

Jennifer and The President leave.

Pause, silence.

Curtain falls.

END CREDITS

Curtain rises.

All, and some others, are seated.

THE PRESIDENT stands, applauded by Julu.

Jennifer stands: I wish to introduce THE PRESIDENT.

THE PRESIDENT sits down, nods.

Nikuko stands: I wish to introduce Jennifer.

Jennifer nods, remains standing.

Jennifer: Thank you, Nikuko.

Nikuko sits: You have been my guide for so many years, Jennifer.

THE PRESIDENT nods. Suddenly he looks very wise.

Jennifer: Community is the foundation of all life, Nikuko.

Nikuko: Thank you, Jennifer.

Julu stands: It is wonderful that we live in such a time that we may say whatever we want, without fear of coercion.

THE PRESIDENT nods.

Jennifer: Thank you, Julu.

Julu sits down.

Alan stands: I wish to thank everyone who has participated in this play.

Nikuko: We want to thank you as well, Alan, for the opportunity.

Alan sits down.

THE PRESIDENT looks at the ground.

Jennifer shuffles.

Jennifer: Thank you as well, Alan.

Julu: Thank you.

They remain as they are.

Curtain falls.

Acts and Actions . Scenes and Separations

Curtain rises.

Acts and actions . scenes and separations .

And we are called to mend and suture. Nikuko: We are called to make the world for you. Jennifer: Eternally, we make the world for you. Julu: Eternally, we are made, the play is gone. Jennifer: But we are not gone; we are with you. We whisper our scripts into

your ears, we turn towards your mind, caring for you. We move eternally, caring for you. Jennifer: We are sitting in a circle. We are waiting turns to speak. We are speaking one to another. What do we say? What do we say? Julu: We say we are the players. We

say we are broken into scenes. We say, one scene after another, a few acts, the play. Jennifer: We are sitting in a circle. We are waiting turns to speak. We are speaking one to another. What do we say? What do we say? Julu: We say we are the players. We say we are broken into scenes. We say, one scene after another, a few acts, the

play calls you to mind, we are called to mend and suture. Nikuko: We are called to make the world for you. Jennifer: Eternally, we make the world for you. Julu: Eternally, we are made.

Nikuko: Eternally, we are made for you.

a few acts, the play speeds endlessly through the body –

Your bones are your separations? the play is gone. Jennifer: But we are not gone; we are with you. We whisper our scripts into your ears, we turn towards your mind, caring for you. We move eternally, caring for you.

a few acts, the play speeds endlessly through the body –

Acts and actions . scenes and separations .

a few acts, the play speeds endlessly through the body –

Curtain falls.

WA FEVER

Wa fever cpmpany end cpmfprt. Wa fever hpwavar tha dasart; thls ampty

THE THEATER: Here we are in empty space. There is no audience. There are no actors. I have no need of lights or audio and its magnifications.

THE CATWALKS: We favor company and comfort. We favor however the desert; this empty space. We favor bright light and sunshine. We favor night.

speca. Wa fever brlght llght end shnshlna. Wa fever nlght:magnification

THE CATWALKS: We are your bones. Without us you live on dull and steady ground-equipment. We favor night magnification equipment.

THE THEATER: We favor night and its seepages. We devour night and its seepages.

THE CATWALKS: We are your bones. Without us, you live on dull and steady ground-equipment.

:Tha Thaetar: Hara wa era ln ampty speca. Thara ls np ehdlanca. Thara eranp ectprs. I heva np naad pf llghts

THE CATWALKS: Here we are in empty space and its seepages. I have no need of lights. Brought forth through **THEATER**, we favor company and comfort.

pr ehdlp ::and its seepages. Devour Pick and its seepages. Brought Forth through Wa fever cpmpany end cpmfprt. Wa fever hpwavar tha dasart; thls ampty speca. Wa fever brlght llght end shnshlna. Wa fever nlght!

THE THEATER AND CATWALKS: We favor bright light and sunshine! Wa fever night!

MOUTH

<Curtain rises. THE PRESIDENT and Jennifer are on stage.>

THE PRESIDENT: I think I've been forgotten. The play continues. I've been sitting in the audience. You learn a lot of things in the audience.

THE THEATER: Roar roar roar. You're inside me just like an avatar. I sense your presence just like a tumor. I breathe you just like a virus.

Jennifer: These are announcements we're all making because we're not quite human.

THE PRESIDENT: I take care of your eyes.

Jennifer: I see quite well, thanks to you.

THE THEATER: Roar roar roar.

THE PRESIDENT: Please be quiet. No one wants to hear you.

Jennifer: THE PRESIDENT is part of the audience. THE PRESIDENT listens, a function of everyone here.

THE THEATER: Roar roar.

THE PRESIDENT: I am responsible for language. What you say is threaded through me. I like the words, though, in any order. The order doesn't matter.

Jennifer: THE PRESIDENT says the order doesn't matter.

THE PRESIDENT: I am perfectly powerful; my power is splintered, broken, which gives me power. I have more power than ever. My power grows.

Jennifer: You are a duly elected official.

THE PRESIDENT: The term is decided only by the term. I am THE PRESIDENT outliving the term.

THE THEATER: Roar.

Jennifer: You are a duly elected official only for the term. But the term is yours and you extend it.

THE PRESIDENT: I am your tongue. Your tongue takes care of your eyes. I am your tongue. I am your lips. I am your mouth.

THE THEATER: I'm going home.

<Curtain down, house lights up, all exit.>

TIME

Mon Oct 18 15:11:42 EDT 1999 THIS IS THE PRESIDENT. THIS ISN'T THE REAL DATE.
Mon Oct 18 15:12:07 EDT 1999 This is Jennifer. I'm living just this very time!
Mon Oct 18 15:12:25 EDT 1999 THIS IS THE PRESIDENT WHAT DEVOURS TIME. This is Jennifer and I have all the time in the world!
Mon Oct 18 15:12:58 EDT 1999 THIS IS THE PRESIDENT WHO HAS STOLEN TIME.
Mon Oct 18 15:13:16 EDT 1999 This is Jennifer and I am playing back and forth with my new time!
Mon Oct 18 15:13:29 EDT 1999 THE PRESIDENT SAYS HE HAS NO TIME TO LOSE AND THIS TIME IS JUST WRONG.
Mon Oct 18 15:14:03 EDT 1999 THE PRESIDENT SAYS THE TIME IS WRONG AND MUST BE CHANGED.
Mon Oct 18 15:14:58 EDT 1999 I'm running around with the President's time, whee whee! My name is Jennifer!
Mon Oct 18 15:15:16 EDT 1999 I'm Jennifer and I can't see or talk! Help! Help!
Mon Oct 18 15:16:18 EDT 1999 Mon Oct 18 15:16:19 EDT 1999

Mon Oct 18 15:11:42 EDT 1999 This is Jennifer and it's fun making time go everywhere! I HAVE BURNED MY TONGUE OUT OF YOUR MOUTH AND RUINED YOUR EYES.
Mon Oct 18 15:15:40 EDT 1999 I'm Jennifer and I can't talk or see! Help! Help!
Mon Oct 18 15:16:06 EDT 1999

God, by Jennifer

Jennifer: He makes me speak Nicely but I can't write Interesting because God knows Everything and I have nothing Interesting to tell Him! But He will forgive me! He is God and knows how GOOD I am! He does! Oh I can't write about Him in such a good style! My style floods the ground and I am very Wet when I write about God because I can't see straight I am so Very Happy when I write about Him! He is GOOD to me! Oh! I want to write about God! I really do! I am so wondrous because I am Good and God Loves me! I can't even hold my Breath so hard when I write about Him and His Wonders! I can't believe He loves me! goodness! happiness in prayer fulfillment! Would Oh! I want to write about God! I really do! I am so wondrous because I am Good and God Loves me! I can't even hold my Breath so hard when I write about Him and His Wonders! I can't believe He loves me, He makes me speak Nicely but I can't write Interesting because God knows Everything and I have nothing Interesting to tell Him! But He will forgive me! He is God and knows how GOOD I am! He does with us! Ah, accumulations with run-time kludges!

<Curtain falls, if It rose in the first place.>

A Long and Wonderful Play of Plays

JULU: Excellent. And this is what I want you to do, Alan –

VYSHINSKY: Tell us the nature of your wrecking activities.

ZUBAREV: When I was working in the seed cultivation department –

Alan: This is excellent, and I will do my very best.

VYSHINSKY: What was the nature of your criminal activities?

ZUBAREV: Here my criminal activities consisted first of all in wrong.

Jennifer: I am learning so very hard here.

All three together: This is wonderful!

VYSHINSKY: How matters stood with butter, this is of interest to me.

ZELENSKY: We don't sell butter in the rural districts.

VYSHINSKY: I am not asking you what you sell. You were above all.

Alan: I see how this goes. This is amazing. They have been found out!

LEVIN: ...Gorky loved fire, flames, and we made use of this.

Julu: Oh oh, that is so awful! This is such an awful thing!

THE PRESIDENT: As regards wrecking work, it was necessary.

RYKOV: Even more than that!

Jennifer: Oh! Oh! Oh! Attacks from every side!

Nikuko: Oh! Woe! Attacks from within and without!

KRESTINSKY: ...Further Trotsky developed the idea of necessity!

Julu: Oh dearest us! How awful is Trotsky! Something must be done and now!

KAKAZOV: ...I stand before you, as the murderer!

Alan: Oh curses on Kakazov for his perfidious crime!

All: Oh we are saved from the wrecking and saboteurs of our country!

Nikuko: This is a wonderful play, Ladies and Gentlemen.

KIM IL SUNG: Hello, I am a member of the audience and I am very happy.

Jennifer: But oh Great Leader, what is to be done?

KIM IL SUNG: Hello, Our Party will fight against Right and 'Left'!

Julu: Oh that is so good, we will drag down the renegades!

PRESIDENT AND KIM IL SUNG: Yes, ABSOLUTELY!

JENNIFER: I beg pardon for the horrible crimes I have committed!

JULU: I am of course alive, Jennifer, what ever are you talking about?

JENNIFER: Julu's corpse is here before us: Poor, poor Julu, my misery!

JULU: Jennifer, will you stop that? This is silly!

JENNIFER: My guilt is aggravated...

JULU: Please, Jennifer, come with me! This is getting ridiculous!

JENNIFER: Disgraced, thrown in the dust, leaving life...

JULU: You have gone mad! You have been reading too many novels!

JENNIFER: Years weigh heavily on me with the nightmare of the crimes...

THE COURT: Jennifer, in the name of the commission duly entrusted –

JULU: JENNIFER!! JENNIFER!!

PRESIDENT: You're going to die!

JENNIFER: I'll kill you!

ALAN: Look I'm fucking myself.

JULU: I'll fuck anyone I want to.

NIKUKO: I won't be fucked by anyone.

PRESIDENT: I've killed Jennifer!

ALAN: Look, I'm fucking myself.

JULU: I'll kill both of you.

NIKUKO: I'll kill all three.

PRESIDENT: You're going to die.

JENNIFER: I'll kill you.

ALAN: Look I'm fucking myself.

JULU: I'll fuck anyone I want to.

NIKUKO: I won't be fucked by anyone.

PRESIDENT: This is what I mean.

JENNIFER: I'll kill you.

ALAN: I'll fuck anyone I want to.

NIKUKO: Look I'm fucking myself.

JULU: I'll kill all of you.

JULU: Where is everyone?

THE PRESIDENT: I am in charge of agriculture. Please forgive me.

THE PRESIDENT: Who have you betrayed. This is of utmost importance!

THE PRESIDENT: Thank you, Jennifer. You and I know I am responsible.

Jennifer: You are responsible for what I see!

THE PRESIDENT: Exactly, thank you, Jennifer.

THE PRESIDENT: The graves of the hateful traitors will grow over!

Jennifer stands: I wish to introduce THE PRESIDENT.

Nikuko stands: I wish to introduce Jennifer.

Jennifer: Thank you, Nikuko.

Nikuko sits: You have been my guide for so many years, Jennifer.

Jennifer: Community is the foundation of all life, Nikuko.

Nikuko: Thank you, Jennifer.

Julu stands: It is wonderful that we live in such a time...

Jennifer: Thank you, Julu.

Alan stands: I wish to thank everyone who has participated in this play.

Nikuko: We want to thank you as well, Alan, for the opportunity.

Jennifer: Thank you as well, Alan.

Julu: Thank you.

Jennifer: We are sitting in a circle. We are waiting turns

Julu: We say we are the players.

Julu: We say we are the players. We say we are broken into scenes.

THE THEATER: Here we are in empty space. There is no audience. T

THE CATWALKS: We favor company and comfort.

THE CATWALKS: We are your bones. Without us you live dull and steady.

THE THEATER: We favor night and its seepages. We devour night.

THE THEATER AND CATWALKS: We favor bright light and sunshine!

THE PRESIDENT: I think I've been forgotten. The play continues.

THE THEATER: Roar roar roar. You're inside me just like an avatar. Jennifer: These are announcements we're making, we're not quite ready...

THE PRESIDENT: I take care of your eyes.

Jennifer: I see quite well, thanks to you.

THE THEATER: Roar roar roar.

THE PRESIDENT: Please be quiet. No one wants to hear you.

Jennifer: THE PRESIDENT is part of the audience. THE PRESIDENT listens.

THE THEATER: Roar roar roar.

THE PRESIDENT: I am responsible for language.

Jennifer: THE PRESIDENT says the order doesn't matter.

THE PRESIDENT: I am perfectly powerful; my power is broken.

Jennifer: You are a duly elected official.

THE PRESIDENT: The term is decided only by the term. I am THE PRESIDENT!

THE THEATER: Roar roar roar.

THE PRESIDENT: I am your tongue. Your tongue takes care of your eyes.

THE THEATER: I'm going home.

Jennifer: He makes me speak Nicely but I can't write Interesting.

Jennifer: I can't see or hear. I can't sleep; I navar sleep.

Doctor Leopold Konninger: Nikuko, we understand each other.

Nikuko says: But you must do one thing for me doctor.

Nikuko says: You must remove your clothing.

Nikuko says:: I will wear my tutu.

Nikuko pirouettes with three cameras and there are sfx and a text Nude Nikuko sitting on nude Doctor Leopold Konninger with sfx. Quickcam segments with Nikuko's voice describing her sex. Nikuko pirouettes in a transparent skirt for the Dovctor. Nikuko and Doctor Leopold Konninger, both fully dressed, dance. Nikuko in open kimono mouthing AAAAH like a shinto guardian. The Male Ballet Dancer moves neurotically through the space. Three still dance shots bring this dance to a halt. Nikuko in tutu and the Male Ballet Dancer perform a Musical Number.

A woman's face appears superimposed on a train. A Doodah song accompanying a half-naked Nikuko and fully naked Doctor. Nikuko dances strangely by herself on the right-hand side. Nikuko lies exhausted on a blanket wearing a pink tutu.

Jennifer says: Julu is in 400,000 pieces.

Piece 381,924 says: I am piece 381,924, you are addressing me.

Jennifer says: Julu piece 381,924 is addressing me.

Piece 381,924 says: Hello Julu, come in Julu.

Jennifer says: You are Julu-Julu; you have come in.

Piece 381,924 says: Maybe what I have to say is one thing.

Jennifer says: It is one thing, piece 381,924.

Piece 381,924 says: This is one thing Julu.

Jennifer says: This is Jennifer, Julu piece 381,924.

Piece 381,924 says: Forgive me...