

Szczepan Orłowski

under

translated from Polish by Adrianna D. Frank and Szczepan Orłowski

characters:

tide

aids

bidet

proctologist

excreted

pile of people

prophet's buddy's son

conductor

tide, aids and bidet in a car, proctologist separately

proctologist: shitheads douchebags dipshits where do they think they're going; deserters; they're fleeing against the law; i don't understand the assholes why run from a paradise; people have learned to cure themselves and others their kind obviously; they've extended their lifespans and so giving birth stopped being a necessity; they've invented marvelous vaccines; they've coped with all severe physical and mental illnesses with epilepsy multiple sclerosis schizophrenia with hiv and all sorts of flues; people are able to foresee sudden heart attacks and cope with all types of cancer with the exception of a particularly malignant one currently responsible for the ongoing pandemic; and here i am in the battalion of scientific loafers standing in its last line of defense; for centuries now we've been stuffing suppositories into every ass or rinsing them with enemas; there's a lot more up our sleeve you'd like to know about but sorry my time is valuable especially now that we're being deluged; before the flooding began we suffered a terribly long drought that has now taken a turn in the opposite direction; what drudgery; damn nature a sad reflection of morality we've long rejected; many years have passed and superstitions have returned to our civilization making it a common belief that if proctologists cope with the mutated rectal cancer without having to cut it away nature will ultimately capitulate and withdraw its waters to the funnels we have once generously dug with atomic bombs; they were gifs and it's all a superstition; is it really a superstition since they've allegedly disappeared once and for all; apparently there was a final agreement made between civilization and nature on the basis of which nature would no longer be subject to free market law but rather to law itself and so be exempt from making a living and struggling to get by thus nature would finally be forced to go fuck itself risking the penalty otherwise; no nature needed; but enough of this soliloquy they might lock me away in the woods for this sort of talk or worse; hurry off to work you laboratory sucker; come again what's that you're doing; i'm hurrying to work at the lab to fight the filthy (*all ends backstage in silence*)

at the edge of the forest

bidet: i fell in love

tide: you did what

bidet: i wanted you to be the first and only to know; don't spread it around we're under mandatory guidelines by which only does love bring actual loneliness

aids: enough with the guidelines; can anything be mandatory after going awol; it's not like now we've got anyone to spread the word to and the future seems equally promising; who did you say you fell for

bidet: the car

aids: really; a thing

bidet: haven't you heard love doesn't choose

aids: i don't choose and haven't been chosen; this crock is shit bro

bidet: it is the shit solid from before the times of the awful cancer

tide: solid enough to fall apart

aids: can you point to any part of your vehicle you love in particular; do you love it for being your car for life or perhaps for its exceptional looks that only you seem to be charmed by; does it excite you; perhaps a shared experience brought you together; i'm dying to hear

bidet: i just love it and that's that

tide: technically how can you love a car

aids: how can you love period

tide: quite a question

bidet: you wouldn't understand anyways

tide: i only hope no one notices we're missing in all this mayhem

bidet: the eyes don't care for people anymore; did or didn't we talk about the thousands of people racing up the drowning skyscrapers and jumping from the tops

aids: lemmings

bidet: exactly; we could have wound up amongst them

tide: does anyone count lemmings

bidet: how many times have i got to tell you the eyes don't give a shit about us

aids: but to think no one had ever thought of leaving like we did

bidet: people have other things on their minds

aids: i wonder if the idiots even have minds of their own; we're the only ones to abandon the rectal civilization; it's incredible; given they've been educating nothing but proctologists for the past decade they shouldn't suffer once we're gone

tide: and no one will even mention us

aids: has everyone dumped their harassing equipment

tide: yes

aids: bidet

bidet: ditto

aids: and you shut your accounts as we've agreed

bidet: i did

tide: i somehow managed but it wasn't easy; how is it possible you've never had an account

aids: i got by without one

bidet: that's why you didn't exist

aids: the pleasure is all mine

tide: and what now

aids: let's try to settle down in this forest

tide: here

aids: we could find a good spot dry it out and build a small house; we'd hunt; you two could reproduce i would be an uncle

bidet: who; what are you talking about drying building hunting; have you got the slightest clue about any of it

tide: bidet but where are we heading

bidet: quit judging me; you're supposed to obey me

tide: why would i listen to you in the first place especially you

bidet: i've already told you

tide: then i'm staying here and building myself a hut

bidet: please stay; and what will you use to build it; do you want to be a fecal judas like aids; it's filthy here; nasty water leaves soil trees some big ass bushes

tide: they're ferns

aids: ferns are cock-and-bull

tide: they're real ferns; just touch them

bidet: did you know the excreted contract infections easily in forests and then die of diseases you've never even heard of; did you know there are real live animals here

tide: live animals; running wild; how do they get by without people

bidet: they hunt

tide: do they

bidet: yup they hunt themselves and the excreted

aids: phenomenal scheming bidet what's your next surprise

bidet: shut your trap shitface; my baby car; it's not her fault

aids: and what can you do to me; you've been raised by a violence-free system; they castrated you of free will and a brain if you've ever had one; your father and mother are a system of illusive freedoms filled with friendship shared

slave work fueled by synthetically bread animals and plants; a system whose sole purpose is to eliminate self-generated flaws with a single tiny issue left pervasive happiness is in line to take over; it's what you believe yet you decided to flee; i can't understand why; it's quite clear in my case and the same goes for tide; we're civilization's failures; we're in search of a new beginning blindfolded; but you; you're this world's ideal creation a little cog; your romantic outing with your beloved car beyond civilization failed miserably so maybe you should pick up your backpack and leave while you still can

bidet hits aids in the face

tide: oh no

bidet: what did i do it was an accident

tide: i'll help you up

aids: you've just broken through one of the fundamental repressions they've installed in you

tide: i don't know what to do

aids: you better run or come with me

tide: don't behave like dimwits; bidet shake hands with aids

aids: we'd sure be dimwitted to go through with your suggestion

bidet: i didn't mean to; i've never hit anyone; but i won't shake hands; i was taught not to so i don't

aids: that's how they trained you

bidet: it spreads diseases

tide: hey we're proctologists you don't have to worry about hygiene

bidet: first of all it's been a long time since we've disinfected ourselves at a sanitation station; on top of that you're junior assistants so your hygiene has much to be desired compared to what i present; plus we all know why he's a threat; just look at him

aids wants to leave

tide: you don't want to go back there; we've been driving for quite some time; your brittle legs won't take that kind of distance; i understood that abandoning that world leaves me on the outs; we no longer exist you see; so whatever's to come i want to experience it because it's bound to happen one way or another; i'm opening up i'm not afraid you see; while you get punched in the pan and cry; pitiful; and you want to build something; he isn't even capable of understanding why he's done it

aids: that's what frightens me

tide: you have no way back

aids: i know

tide: you can't get away from a getaway

aids: maybe so

tide: let's go then

aids: but not with him

bidet: oh with me of course; you won't manage alone; the both of you have to come along; you won't regret it

aids: i regret it already

bidet: don't come if you don't want to; see if i care; i'm rather wrapped up in the thought of leaving my car behind; i suddenly feel i can't abandon

aids: how could i have fallen for this

tide: you're weak

aids: while you my junior underproctologist's assistant are nothing of the sort; i can feel your power; the same goes for your decisiveness; oh no i don't know what to do oh no; take a look at yourself before lecturing me; nobody's going to lecture me

tide: perhaps i haven't done much so far but i've understood the time is now

aids: here we go again with the pompous bullshit

tide: aids we've got to stick together if you ran into the excreted alone you wouldn't stand a chance; you have a plan

bidet: everyone knows i've always got a plan

the excreted appears by the edge of the forest, speaking to flowers as if they were best friends

aids: then spill it smartass

excreted: you're running rampant oxeye daisy

bidet: it's too early for that

tide: i thought i saw someone through the trees

aids: where

excreted: what brings you here dane's blood; thrilled to see you

tide: it's gone now

aids: but where

bidet: it was a figment of your imagination

excreted: i won't ever forget you my lovely forget-me-not

tide: are you worried

bidet: i've already told you i don't know fear same with anxiety; it can always come down to a tradeoff; you tell me about your fear and stuff while i fill you in on the plan i've got in store for you

aids: you have a plan for us; i haven't appreciated your sense of humour thus far; don't forget that i'm the brains

excreted: oh it is you bush vetch

tide: let him tell us and we'll judge for ourselves; listen bidet it isn't as simple as a literal definition but let's give it a try; take this for example; why did you suggest we leave

bidet: because i like to drive my car

tide: let's try again; why did you want to leave with us; run away

bidet: because i've got a plan

tide: a little better but it still isn't what i'm getting at; why did you come up with the idea; decide to leave that life behind; why did the need arise

excreted: gross buck's beard

bidet: because i didn't like my supervising underproctologist treating me like shit

tide: just like that; i don't know; then what did you well; feel

bidet: i don't get it

aids: let it go tide he isn't retaining anything or mutating he's a dull sphere;
bidet how about i get you back on track with a riddle; i'll prove to you that you know fear; listen; stupidity too is a form of fear

bidet: i wonder i wonder; gullible suckers i wouldn't have told you in the first place

aids: i'm sure you don't have a shit's clue where we're going and you sure as hell don't know anything that wasn't spoon fed to you; from food to formatted culture and that sort of crap; you couldn't know what you haven't seen

excreted: what a sweet basket wall lettuce

bidet: so what if i don't know that's no argument; and culture; culture; begging is long out of fashion i saw it in a program

aids: dematerialized culture is the key sign of a civilization's twilight; an oh so dormant civilization

bidet: i believe our civilization is as dynamic as ever; note the absolute lack of culture same with the useless human; yyy

aids: humanities; that's what you

bidet: right on; now those were parasitic; look at fashion for instance it survived; you must admit the program was quite convincing

aids: fashion keeps changing as dictate those who manipulate you while culture remains independent and steady; though it doesn't surprise me you've

not had any contact with culture because it doesn't exist in your fucking programs

excreted: you are here by the bulk mother-die

bidet: you bet i did

aids: riiight

bidet: i watched this and that

aids: uhuh like what

bidet: movies

aids: movies; what kind; some proctology center tutorials probably and those fucking programs of yours

bidet: shut your trap

tide: there was culture it was here though not around anymore i know it existed; a senior underproctologist told me about it; he tried to pick me up with his antique smooth talk but i just didn't feel it

excreted: mmm scented solomon's seal

bidet: who exactly told you about this; plotting the past are we

tide: what's your deal

bidet: yesterday is trash by the new day's directive

aids: we haven't left the buffer zone yet true say bidet

bidet: maybe; how are you so well informed

aids: i once read a little something about zones

bidet: you did what

aids: nothing nothing

tide: aids you're a friendly weirdo but reading is simply for retards; since nobody writes anymore no one should read either and that's that; if we're to create something new we should eliminate writing from the start; forget about it forever

bidet: quite a speech for someone smaller than an underproctologist

tide: the only difference between us is that you're a regular underproctologist's assistant while aids and i are juniors

aids: guess what existed once upon a time and we've since abandoned; the law and the market that's what we've left behind; that's huge; maybe we could do it once and for all should we move even further; culture on the other hand can always be reborn retrieved

excreted: damn it common sundew you almost ate me standing

tide: who needs that; i was raised without it; same goes for writing; the mere thought of recreating the past gives me chills; we must move ahead; always ahead

proctologist: you wish to get ahead; hit the forest

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in the forest

tide: our shadows are; they are grey dark simply black when

bidet: how repulsive they've always been colorful

aids: i don't understand; my shadow's always been grayish-black; yours too

tide: impossible; mine's been colourful; they've all been colourful yours too

aids: bullshit

bidet: my beautiful celadon shadow; now so hideous; alongside those thrown by the bald trees; it must be some nightmarish illusion; perhaps we've already contracted some illness

aids: you didn't eat your dinner at the proctology cafeteria so no more colourful shadows for you; as if you didn't know what they added to your food

tide: i've had a colourful shadow ever since i can remember

aids: how far back can you remember

tide: i don't know some time back

aids: you've only been getting this stuff for some time now and you're eating the crap that's messing with your head; anyways they blurred your memory too

tide: what a nightmare

aids: i've been living it constantly and i'm holding up; do you remember what your name sounded like

tide: i had another name; when; what are you talking about

aids: good thing there aren't any of those awful pills tablets candies capsules tubes; they once called each one of us differently; we had our own names though given by someone at the very beginning; after that we vegetated with fake name plates attached; bidet or what his name could have been i won't even bother asking; no doubt he won't remember plus he's too busy going through his shadow shock depression

tide: what about you what was your name before aids

aids: it doesn't matter; i don't go back to it; i would like to toss away this name too but the time wasn't ever right

tide: right

aids: a time i'll truly be free

tide: how far back does your memory go

aids: definitely further than yours

tide: i'm lost; how is it possible you haven't forgotten things and saw dark shadows

aids: i simply don't devour everything we're fed; light is fake without the drugs so civilization isn't all that colourful

tide: how did you not eat

aids: i don't need a lot; anyways it's not only the food take the programs for instance

tide: thus your measly body; but the dark shadow's they're a joke right; i still can't believe that

aids: i wouldn't expect the previous world to be real and the present a living illusion

bidet: this shadow isn't mine period whose fault is that turn on phase

tide: do you feel disgust or fear because i've lost tabs on what i feel

bidet: disgust since i still haven't a clue what fear is

aids: your gift for language has made tremendous progress i'm impressed; so you must understand disgust along with unrequited love kind sir

bidet: disgust and i buddied up ever since i saw your face

aids: there's a thing i don't understand; answer a simple question; what the fuck did you drag me into all of this for

bidet: i knew it was what you've wanted for a long time

aids: we barely talked and you're far from what i'd consider as perceptive

bidet: you clearly haven't learned much from that close encounter with my fist

aids: relax we're only talking

bidet: i need you

aids: me; look at me; what could you possibly need me for

bidet: you'll find out ever so soon

aids: when; enough with the secrets

bidet: you're aware i don't belong to the quarter-world of sensitive people; but for some reason i feel we'll get there

aids: so you don't know but you feel; good one the end's really got to be near;

bidet and his feelings senses love; won't you cheer us up some more

bidet: quit it; for your own good

the excreted appears at the edge of the stage

excreted: who covered the sun

aids: well then i call the shots now

bidet finds a thick stick, lifts it high up and excitedly interrupts aids' speech:

look; we can fight with wooden sticks tools; like these

excreted: what was that crack

aids: fighting's not for me i resort to fate; but first we have to

bidet cuts him off: sucker please; you'd better rely on your tool

aids: fate underlies freedom we've searched for and a stick doesn't fit the picture; how about letting go of the stick

bidet: not a chance; ammo's a basic

tide: i'd hate to be devoured by wild beasts; don't forget my bad luck

aids: i s'pose i'll be a goner soon enough so it's not like i care

bidet: quit whining or i really will beat you with a stick

aids: who knew you'd resort to that argument so soon

tide: you've already hit aids once that's enough

bidet: i can do it again; and again; and then once more

excreted: you shouldn't have come clean

aids: there is no excuse for your frailty in this setting; nothing left but wonderful nature and us; you don't set the law; you'll be a nobody for ever

bidet walks aids across the head with a stick

bidet: i might have been nobody but i'm not anymore; sticks and stones will break your words

tide: you're bleeding

aids: do you want to crack my skull open

bidet: what i want is something else; you ought to listen dirty rectum; you too dirty slut; drop your clothes

excreted: and meet all of those who live underground

tide: what

bidet hits tide's shoulder with his stick; tide undresses

tide: why

excreted: he loves me he loves me not he loves me

bidet: the best is yet to come; you too dipshit; take your clothes off; now

the excreted lies down and freezes; aids undresses obediently

bidet: it would take about a minute to summarize a day in my life totaling six hours of self-appreciation a year which means that my life is about a seven day tale; one week; though many facts actually most facts reoccur making a single day suffice to tell my story; would anyone care to listen; that's what i thought; nobody never; i don't need to say you don't need to know or understand me; you have to believe; i've lived in absolute obliviousness for many years; i've recently encountered the blinding face of my so far undiscovered dreams and desires; that's right; isn't that funny; are you feeling your so called fear perhaps; i watch out for you but i watch over you as well; i'm the means to your goal but only i have fun; kneel side by side and bend over

excreted: you're covering the sun alright fine but you're shutting the earth before me; i want to know who's there; i know someone's there; out of my way flowers

they do as they're told; they place their faces in the puddle; bidet first copulates with tide, then with aids; once he's done comatose tide and aids begin masturbating until having an orgasm

bidet: look at the day fly by it's getting dark already; good night unextinguished lights

excreted: do do do do do do

the hologram of a proctologist appears by them; the excreted disappears

proctologist: greetings dear assistants; an eye has reported to me that you've taken the day off; i've checked your identification records; neither one of you has had a single day off since you've begun working for us except for aids who was allegedly sick and had three; boy your situation is unclear; bidet you are an

example to follow don't waste it; tide keep to the rightful road; resting is a great idea after all you know what serves you best; all of the proctology center board would like to congratulate you on your day off; have a smoke you're not at risk of cancer ha ha ha; freedom is most imperative but only within reason; we the present and future proctologists are the only ones protected from the pandemic appreciate it; but we too must comply with the rules; remember to pace yourselves; wake up at the right time eat a portion of breakfast jog watch all the shows because it is important and talk mainly about work; you must find an ovum semen or a partner at least and procreate; singlehandedly; if you become involved in a so called relationships you should consider filming certain nights and releasing them to the public for the greater good for entertainment and for your own satisfaction; don't forget to masturbate and intake fulfillment pills; you should order products from the general store weekly; have a heart to heart with the supervising proctologist annually; and the key rule is not to drift away from civilization; that's why you'd better return now before you get marked as excreted and you wouldn't want that would you; we've given you great names representing our civilization's power do not defile them with treason

bidet: but merciful proctologist sir it's just that our vehicle broke

proctologist: oh poor littluns you've got yourselves in a pickle; better get back now asap because tomorrow won't be another day off; remember

bidet: but how

proctologist: think of something

aids: but we're leaving civilization behind; your crappy ass anus civilization

proctologist: what; yours; all of ours; quit fooling around; you can't abandon civilization; only she can excrete you don't ask for it; i have nothing more to tell you but one reminder; take care of you know what

aids: but we have

the proctologist disappears

aids: fuck

tide: what now

bidet: we should turn back; or not; i don't know; we have to keep moving right now

aids: fine

tide: fine what

aids: after that proctologist's speech it makes no sense

tide: oh finally

aids: the world makes no sense

tide: agreed

aids: that being said there is no point to your existence either you aseptic creature

tide: i'm the only one willing to do anything for you

aids: like what; let's be done with the masquerade and reach the forest; i've been dying since the beginning anyways; we're here; (*turns back in the direction they came from*); we were there before; and still our destination is elsewhere; the mere thought of it makes me feel good

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a shack; night has fallen; animal sounds emerge from the distance

bidet: we'll wait the night through here

bidet leaves; the excreted approaches tide and aids undetected

excreted: nobody has delivered the message

aids: let's try something since he's dumb after all; we need to act; stir up anything

excreted: i'm alone here and it's ever so dreadful; are you

tide: i'm exhausted

aids: don't drain what's left of me

tide *interrupts*: it's a fact aids; i've wasted too much time to start over now

excreted: i never asked for any of this i want to infer

aids: now's when you conclude; please pretty please

tide: i've had it; i'm thirsty; where's bidet

aids: this trip seemed like a new beginning; i had ideas we talked so much about; we once talked so much about it; i may not be strong but look i'm ready to act

tide: what ideas aids the ones you're just not good enough for; all you can do is make shit up and you can see for yourself that bidet won't shrug a shoulder by your directives

excreted: more; i demand for all to be returned

aids: we can always

tide: i don't want to hear it anymore

aids: fuck you

aids begins masturbating; tide joins him shortly

tide: i'm under the impression that we're are ass deep right around now; is it temporary

excreted: to return and let be those whose being you've denied those who've come undone

aids: what

tide: look around us there's nothing

aids: it turns you on; no harm done being a little dirty; remind me what you were saying

tide: nothing; aids talk it's what you do best; spit it out and forget about it

excreted: was i the only one who missed out

aids: nothing has got to be deserved; our world of words has long been replaced by that of images; you know and it makes you happy; to be quite honest we've never had a share in the world of words while metaphysics existed in shareware versions; the only reason i lived was because i ran to another board where i could suffer alone; any more doubts or can we return to our manual activity without further ado

tide: yes yes sacred words now in any case everything begins and ends with an asshole

excreted: tell them i'll tell immediately tell them we'll tell till they turn and return to life

aids *sighs*: it isn't only belief; i believe; i'm to follow bidet now and i will; he's got the only valid argument

tide: what about the lack of nothing

excreted: there's no pleasure in living alone like i do

aids: i've already told you

tide: where's it lacking

aids: apparently the lack of is a place with room for the new for imagination at least i thought so; though rather than filling it in we are part of it; it works like a black hole

excreted: where are the others; not the flowers; get out; no one

tide: i hope you've let go of hope at least; she apparently ruined the former civilization; remember

aids: what difference does it make; i can't stand your bullshit anymore; what is your problem

excreted: i can feel them here they've transpired

both stop at a time

tide: we talk we do dirty things

aids: rather than something

tide: we were masturbating that's always something

excreted: walk in and say straight to their face

aids: i'd like to make love to you

tide: you can't

aids: why

tide: your nature

aids: nature please; what about my will

tide: what are you talking about

aids: i'd like to impregnate you

tide: you've got crappy genes and besides that method is old-fashioned

excreted: we are a legion standing at your gates

aids: i need to; let's try before he gets back

tide: say please

aids: please

excreted: not to forget only not to forget

tide: better than that

aids touches tide

excreted: no admitting no coming clean this time just in case

tide: you take full responsibility

aids: i always do

tide: you don't happen to have some disease do you

they go at it, yet as soon as they begin copulating aids gets some sort of epileptic fit; tide gets dressed in a rush; bidet returns; the excreted disappears

tide: he's getting better; i wanted to help; i wanted to have someone want me

bidet embraces tide

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at the foot of the mountain

bidet: a little uphill but the walk sure is pleasant isn't it

bidet leads the way

tide to aids: why aren't you saying anything

aids: i can't tell how this world is different from the previous one and whether i actually am sick; being here makes me feel as if i were still there

aids wobbles on his legs; tide walks arm in arm with aids

bidet: what the hell's happening over there; leave him let the queer crawl or rot alone

tide: why are you doing this

bidet: in our conversations all i acknowledge are the orders that come out of my mouth for you to obey and nothing else; leave him

tide hesitates then walks away from aids; they approach the end of the forest; behind him stands a tall, vast mountain, with a flat summit on which rests a pointy structure

bidet: it's there

tide and aids nod along

bidet: maybe you'll finally feel that freedom of yours

tide: what will we be doing there

bidet: cosmetic internship in skin transplants from between the fingers

tide: what; i don't know a thing about it

bidet: ha joke; i'm in the mood for cracking jokes; and you two seem to have lost your sense of humour; so much for a match

tide: it must have crept away you might have noticed

bidet: you're weird your loss; should i be in a good mood i'll answer your questions with a joke; if i'm not then you're gonna get punished just for asking the question got that; we're almost there; have you ever been in the mountains

tide and aids shake their heads

bidet: the thing with mountains is that you've got to take a dump and a leak before you hike; you've got my consent now

the two relieve themselves

bidet: nice shit; but aids my dear why do you take a leak standing up

aids: how else should i do it

bidet: why haven't you done number one and two at the same time huh

aids: i'm sorry i've always done the two separately; should it change

bidet: you bet; don't you know how to be civil about peeing; i'll take the question for you; you sit down

aids: wouldn't it require a toilet; anyways i stand up for number one; just let me be please

bidet: no way; you're a moron and you don't care for hygiene; not nice; you probably pee all over the seat and breed bacteria; no chance in hell; not here you're not

aids: i've never heard of men sitting on toilets to take a leak; sorry

bidet: you've never heard; and don't you queers do it just in case

aids: i don't understand; the other way around if anything

bidet: who cares now sit your ass down and piss

aids: but i already have

bidet: then sit down in that piss of yours now

aids sits in a puddle of his urine

bidet: be grateful i don't sit you down in a pile of crap

bidet kicks aids

tide: leave him

bidet *doesn't stop kicking*: did you think your chip would stop working after you've left civilization; you're tagged at the very base of your subconscious; you should be thrilled that at least i can penetrate you when i like; don't count on anything else

aids loses consciousness

tide: what if he dies

bidet: he won't his body understands it might come in useful; bodily selfawareness sweetie; his body knows more than it can do you see

tide: no more pain alright

bidet: it's time to draw conclusions as we say; you were convinced you'd leave civilization and build something; you; it's so naïve to the point of being cute; the two of you are as shallow as i am to say the least; you're shallow you should know that much; i'm a doer no need for explanations; it's about time you'd stopped thinking sweetie pie; i assume your last bits of thoughts smoulder at the bottom of that brain of yours; so focus those thoughts on that bum of yours ok; are you healthy

tide: i am

bidet: and him

tide: you know

bidet: don't forget there's nothing as important as health you know

deformed animal noises become louder

tide: are you scared now

bidet: busted; suck me off and i'll spare you the punishment; i'm introducing a penalty and reward system without the rewards; be nice look after me

tide executes the order obediently, bidet ejaculates; he rubs the cum in her hair then pushes her away; tide falls next to aids

bidet: show me your reeking anus; you're bleeding; you're getting paler

aids: it's nausea

silence

bidet: do you have it or not

aids: i think i do

bidet: what; cancer or no cancer

silence

bidet: tell me damn it

aids: i think so

bidet: mother fucker; (*to tide*) can you believe it; you knew civilized people pee sitting down that's why you're healthy

tide: i always pee that way or crouching down

bidet: but men

tide: what difference does it make

bidet: he probably transmitted his disease to me; you're bloody lucky i've got to get you up that mountain because i'd beat the living shit out of you faggot; keep it cool just keep it cool; if all goes well i should be healthy; you'll die as you've wished; now listen up pussy; you carry my bag up; you better be careful with it because it contains the key object in this expedition; can you handle it or is that too complicated for you too

tide: what have you got in there

bidet smacks tide across the face

bidet: the eye of the hurricane you'll find out in a jiffy; now up you go

a skimpily dressed excreted holds broken flowers in her hand; she runs and stumbles around tide, bidet and aids; bidet holds aids back, tide approaches excreted

tide: what is this

bidet: it isn't really here; be gone

tide: who are you

excreted: blinding theologies of fruits and flowers

bidet: what

tide: wait

excreted: evil; people are evil and good; you evil; you people

aids: we good

excreted: beware

aids: of what

excreted: the evil are here is here

tide: who

excreted: evil there are the evil

bidet: shut up mare and fly off to your own kind; don't talk to her

excreted: there are none

tide: none of what

excreted: none of mine

aids: none where

excreted: nowhere; take me up; i couldn't myself

bidet: what nonsense

excreted: flowers for the dead

bidet: what

excreted: take them

aids: where was your kind; the excreted

bidet covers aid's mouth

excreted: there weren't any; they were never saved; i'm here by mistake

tide: what happened

excreted: i fell out of the train

aids: what do you want; what can we do

bidet: leave or i'll hurt you

excreted: i want to return; help me get back because i can't find my way underground

bidet: we're going up leave

tide: we don't know the way either

excreted: you have an eye

aids: whose

excreted: his

bidet: get lost

tide: come with us

bidet: no way quit talking to her

excreted *gives tide flowers*: take

tide: you're beautiful; look at me; would you run away with me

excreted: i can't see your glances; they don't speak to me; you're not to be seen

bidet: beat it or i'll beat you

aids attempts to disarm bidet, but gets wacked across the head with a stick and falls to the ground; the excreted approaches him unsurely, stops, she's undecided; bidet charges at her and the excreted flees tripping as she runs

bidet: some forest hallucination that was

tide: no no

aids: i don't get it

bidet: there's nothing to get because nothing happened; you didn't see you don't know right; right; we're leaving pronto; fast; you'll still get it for talking to her

–

near the end bidet trips over a rock, loses his balance and falls down the precipice

aids: what happened

tide: i saw him disappear

aids: he just fell

tide: i think so; now what

aids: i don't know

tide: i wonder what he felt when he fell

aids: whatever he felt it couldn't have been fear

tide: it was probably nothing at all

aids: he thought of his car at best

tide: your sense of humour is back; right on time; he never said what he had planned for us

they go silent; the wind is blowing hard; they look down

tide: how about climbing to the top we haven't got much left; or should we go look for the excreted at the bottom

aids: let's first peek into the bag

they pull out a few knickknacks and a vibrator

tide: would you look at that

aids: there falls the myth of one of the last standing heterosexuals i've met in my life; so he must have enjoyed doing me; there are those like me or neutrals like you; turns out bidet belonged to the group too; why did i get a chip implanted and not him; i really wanted to get it on with you

tide: in civilization they call it a revolution; little adjustments bring us closer to perfection; i would love to help you but meanwhile i think we should focus on what's in the bag

aids pulls out an undefined object; he rotates it in his hands

tide: what is it

aids: we're only supposed to turn it on inside the building at the very top; that's what it says on this instruction bidet had; do we dump it with him or listen to the pointers; it's interface; puts us in harm's way

tide: how about we listen to the instructions; we might find a goal maybe even a plan; it will be the last time and no more listening to anyone after that ok

aids: all we know is to follow orders; let's simply take the device and get rid of the rest

they toss the bags off the precipice

—

a pile of people in military uniforms; hubbub; having noticed the guests, the people begin shouting rhythmically in a slightly unsynchronized unison

pile of people: welcome dearly beloved we were expecting you; we expect everyone; did you come to fly; today we celebrate the birth the coming join us

aids: whose

pile of people: coming; we celebrate it every day and it works out perfectly

tide: are you excreted

pile of people: you've probably not seen an excreted in your life; the copyright to misery with death in the deal have already been taken; we're a different crowd; a chosen crowd; from time to time we move into the luxurious hermitage to devote ourselves to our hobby; as it said somewhere and in the hermitages unraveled the holy fathers' abundant lives; that was more or less about us

tide: you're holy fathers; what's that must have slipped my mind

pile of people: it's just a hobby anyways; for fun; in the daytime we are out-of-civilization incinerator managers; we're also the soul of a race what are you doing here

aids: we're not quite sure because we lost the buddy who knew down the precipice
tide: on our way here

pile of people: oh no what a shame we're sorry please accept our deepest condolences regardless of which you must celebrate the coming with us; let us play; time for some wishes

tide: incinerators what are they; aids you once mentioned them right

aids: why won't they tell you since they're so sociable and talkative

pile of people: sure thing we'll tell you now that our speech flopped; it's a secret but what the hell; as the name suggest it burns; it burns all the time;

tide: burns trash

pile of people: garbage depends on who it is sorted by; great location while we're at it peace and quiet always included; we used to joke and call the incinerators curing facilities; cracks you up doesn't it; how did you reach us; you flew

aids: on foot

pile of people: on foot; since you haven't bumped into a single excreted you can see for yourselves they don't exist; turned to ashes; but hush because those who know don't say a thing; for their own good everyone cares about their own personal good; in any other case it wouldn't be all that good since all eyes have ears; on the other hand you can't believe a word we say because the story might be completely different in a second; with nothing written down nothing's certain; we've got a voice that can pierce through others any day without excessive effort

tide: the thing of it is we did meet

pile of people: who

tide: an excreted

pile of people: how so

tide: there was one; a she actually; what's the difference

pile of people: impossible; you were seeing things

tide: possibly

pile of people: where

tide: in the forest by the swamps

pile of people: everything down there is forest and swamp; forests and swamps don't exist separately anymore; water's everywhere it's even flooding our incinerators; it's a shame; picture it; wait a second first we have to ask ourselves a rather crucial question; do we feel like carrying and tracking the excreted down; not really; what's one phantasmal excreted that probably doesn't exist; let us play

tide: i think we should log onto bidet's gear

aids pulls the appliance out of bidet's bag with a bit of a hassle, then activates the interface; the proctologist appears

proctologist: greetings to all of you so many here; what are you doing

pile of people: we're celebrating the coming

proctologist: oh that's marvelous congratulations; who came

pile of people: no one

proctologist: oh that's even better it's great news; happy festivities; tide aids hello and where's bidet

aids: he fell down the precipice on our way here

proctologist: oh what a shame real shame he was such a promising underproctologist's assistant; apparently he was in line to be promoted to senior underproctologist's assistant oh well; in this case my presence here is pointless since the intention was to speak with bidet; but since he's gone

tide: maybe we could fill in for him somehow

proctologist: i highly doubt it; we've invested too much into bidet handing the entire plan to him; the point was to meet with the prophet's buddy's son but you aren't quite fit for it; it all doesn't matter go home

tide: we haven't got a home anymore

proctologist: that isn't very nice to say; i explained everything to your friend earlier; don't provoke me or you'll regret your defiance; you seem to have forgotten what we can do; our capabilities; regardless you know very well you're overdue on your return date; but i'm merciful and fucked in the head; the overproctologist will cut me some slack; i'll give you one last and i mean last chance; you can turn around and we'll take you back; aren't you happy

aids: i have a question have you discovered the panacea yet; for anus cancer i mean

proctologist: what's that to you

aids: i'm bleeding

proctologist: you'll get your answer once you return to civilization

tide: i have a question too is civilization staying on earth

proctologist: what kind of question is that; where else would it go

tide: i don't know it might be moving to space to dodge the flooding; i was just thinking

proctologist: space; we look down on stars; they're useless

tide: why

proctologist: kiddo space is a void of question marks we simply avoid; we can't even define what space truly is so we called it quits; we have one question mark we're focused on; one's plenty; we're beginning to rule over time; the big finish is coming; thoughts on outer space could come then as a natural consequence; we create the remaining secrets

aids: so i won't obtain an answer to my question

proctologist: not here not this way; but i can sing you a song instead

so starts the melody of talking heads' „this must be the place” the proctologist delivers the text, the pile of people become the choir

home is where i want to be

*pick me up and turn me round
i feel numb – born with a weak heart
so i guess i must be having fun
the less we say about it the better
make it up as we go along
feet on the ground
head in the sky
it's ok i know nothing's wrong nothing
hey i got plenty of time
hey you got light in your eyes
and you're standing here beside me
i love the passing of time
never for money
always for love
cover up say goodnight say goodnight
home – is where i want to be
but i guess i'm already there
i come home she lifted up her wings
guess that this must be the place
i can't tell one from another
did i find you or you find me
there was a time before we were born
if someone asks this where i'll be where i'll be
hey we drift in and out
hey sing into my mouth
out of all those kinds of people*

you got a face with a view

i'm just an animal looking for a home

share the same space for a minute or two

and you love me till my heart stops

love me till i'm dead

eyes that light up eyes look through you

cover up the blank spots

hit me on the head ah ooh

the proctologist wails a while longer then disappears

pile of people: oh he sang so wonderfully; perfect for celebration; who was he

tide: a proctologist

pile of people: which proctologist; a special one

aids: we don't know

pile of people: maybe one of the overproctologists or the master proctologist
or maybe even the very archproctologist himself whom we've never seen

tide: no one important would have bothered

pile of people: those proctologists they're so well rounded; so sensitive and
allowed art to survive; all thanks to them true story

silence

pile of people: of course if it wasn't for them we'd still be living in mountain
caves

aids: is there a significant difference between mountain caves and the
construction we're in now

pile of people: there's an obvious difference dear; first of all we don't live here
we're better off in our elevated incinerator-building additions; there we get
around-the-clock heating for instance; not the case for the prophet's buddy's
son's place but we can cut loose when we're here; you understand it happens

to people after people and unfortunately stress comes around and sorrow; here we can sit for as many bottoms up as we can drink

tide: at the prophet's buddy's son's

pile of people: that's right

tide: who is he

pile of people: you don't know the prophet's buddy's son he's worth meeting he's one of a kind; one time someone came in yelled out the second coming and jumped from the top true story we swear

tide: the second what

pile of people: and it wasn't just one

aids: how can we get to the son

pile of people: of the prophet's buddy

aids: yes

pile of people: nothing simpler; take a bottle of vodka and up you go

tide: just like that

pile of people: you have to make a good impression on the prophet's buddy's son; you've got to be clean let's get you dressed up; as squirrels; it's a formality a teensy-weensy little thing

aids: aa

pile of people: we're out of anemone costumes

they give them leather-like squirrel jumpsuits; tide and aids put them on

aids: all done

pile of people: yes; do you like puppet shows

aids: i've never seen one

tide: me neither

pile of people: because it just so happens that we are a group troupe you get it; but we limit ourselves to digging up different jokes from old dusty books and telling them theatrically; how about one

tide: joke

pile of people: listen up; if anyone asks the author of this very old theatrical joke is a jew named baraguncele a fictional character; it dates back to the times of hope of nations and countries so you might not understand everything; it goes like this; a german walks into a chinese restaurant and the waiter asks him “what will you be having today”; the german answers “that which i’ll crap out tomorrow” the waiter says “that you may only have the following day”; the german replies “i won’t be here after tomorrow; i’m in palestine”; so did you like it; did you get it

aids: we did; very amusing

pile of people: it’s important to be happy in life; to be as happy as possible

tide: that’s right

pile of people: have you seen our anemones; beautiful aren’t they

tide: they are

pile of people: they excrete a ribbon then return to their normal size; amazingly simple yet so efficient; a perfectly functioning mechanism

tide: truly impressive

pile of people: completely unlike people

aids: is that why you’ve run out of anemone costumes

pile of people: nothing but squirrels left in stock; besides anemones are less aerodynamic; are you hungry

aids: i’m full

pile of people: are you sure

aids: yes

they stuff handfuls of food down tide and aids’ mouths

pile of people: have some at least; you can leave if you wish we won't stop you; there's the door

aids: great

pile of people: a joke for goodbye

tide: one of your own or are they all stolen

pile of people: stolen of course there's nothing left to invent

tide: then we'll pass

pile of people: primitives; you should appreciate our attention but that's fine we won't impose

tide: goodbye

pile of people: before you go we need to share a few wishes since it's the coming a second arrival and a new beginning you get it how about wishing a good start

tide: uhu

the pile of people throws itself at tide and aids, yet the two quickly slip out of their arms and walk through the door; they climb up a long spiral of stairs until reaching a cluttered chamber with a closed patio door; the prophet's buddy's son is leaning against a bed, dozed off; the conductor is sitting in the back by the record player

aids: are you the prophet's buddy's son

tide jogs the prophet's buddy's son

tide: it's you

prophet's buddy's son: i i'm on guard; do you have booze

aids: yes

prophet's buddy's son: then give it to me already and off you fly chipmunks your starting lane's behind the door

tide: what do you need the vodka for and where should we fly to

prophet's buddy's son: it always requires explaining; i have prostate problems and i have to get better somehow; besides alcohol inten-intensifies the experience of time

tide: you're sick; finally; so you must to be a real excreted

prophet's buddy's son: as far as i know they don't exist; i'm a different someone in need of care

tide: how can you live like this

prophet's buddy's son: what can i say i sit around and squirrels bring me booze every so often; i don't even have to leave the place; my life is perfect; i also have a silent conductor up here with no one to conduct since all of his musicians died out; all the artists conked out for good; before you fly off let's play a tune for you from that lovely doodad you've probably never seen before; it's for those black records where the music sleeps the sort you've never heard before; in a second debussy stravinsky xenakis can play can play form their graves; which one would you like

aids: who are they

prophet's buddy's son: heck enough with the fairytales let them play

tide: from where

prophet's buddy's son: i was expecting that kind of reaction; conductor

aids: no; first we talk

prophet's buddy's son: oh my word you are some demanding folks; so be it

the prophet's buddy's son tidies up and sits on the bed

prophet's buddy's son: so what do you want to know; i'm listening; do you have another bottle of booze

tide: no

prophet's buddy's son: fine let it be my loss; what do you want

aids: to find out a couple of things

prophet's buddy's son: short and concise; thank you

aids: we're not convinced you'll be able to provide us with an answer

prophet's buddy's son: if you can only formulate a question it must have an answer; given that i am a comso-cosmocrat i should be able to answer any question

aids: a cosmocrat you say; so what are you doing here

prophet's buddy's son: i'm here isn't that enough; i'm here much too much to the point of not feeling like it anymore

aids: how did you end up here

prophet's buddy's son: i don't remember

aids: how come you were saying that

prophet's buddy's son: that was a joke obviously as i remember everything; i keep tangling myself up in everything; after all my memory is absolute

aids: meaning

prophet's buddy's son: i was born in the old world i am old now my old father left and his old old friend went nuts became a prophet and left and never returned

tide: where did he go

prophet's buddy's son: far away in search of disciples

tide: did he find any

prophet's buddy's son: apparently he fell in love and secularized

aids: what will happen to us

prophet's buddy's son: you'll surely fly off that deck in a second; whether chaos from here catches up with you out there is out of my hands; know that everything around you will fall apart; the world is up in flames

tide: don't you mean water

prophet's buddy's son: a little imagination children

aids: what else can catch up to us out there

prophet's buddy's son: a new order for example

tide: is this here the end of the board

prophet's buddy's son: this here is an illusion; i am the deck guard; and you can only cross it with the permission i grant for booze; i got the booze you can go; that's all

aids: but what for

prophet's buddy's son: what do you mean what for; there is nothing left to look for; you most definitely won't be closer to the end there than you are here and after all people want to run from the end; you're welcome it's all for you

tide: what's behind the deck

prophet's buddy's son: i've never really peeked; my task is to let through or hold back until someone finally comes to free me

tide: and you're letting us through

aids: you let everyone through

prophet's buddy's son: for the booze

aids: are you sure you know what's out there

prophet's buddy's son: fine; there is nothing there vastness emptiness; you can experience it if you're ready; but you clearly aren't; now i ask questions; how did you find yourselves here

tide: we left civilization

prophet's buddy's son: out of your own free will

tide: yeah

prophet's buddy's son: all excreted say the same

tide: you said they didn't exist

prophet's buddy's son: i can be delusional; should you spend as much time up here as i do you would be the same

aids: we've really done it

prophet's buddy's son: how so

aids: we had hope

prophet's buddy's son: for what

aids: freedom maybe; happiness perhaps

prophet's buddy's son: all the more colourful but i don't understand who would want any of that; you can live without it;

aids: a friend arranged an escape

prophet's buddy's son: and where is he now; is the shy fellah waiting at the door for my special invitation; what's his face

tide: bidet; he fell down the precipice during our hike

prophet's buddy's son: on his own

tide: like that; accident

prophet's buddy's son: and he brought you here

aids: we hadn't a clue where we were going

prophet's buddy's son: and he knew

tide: yeah

prophet's buddy's son: nobody knows i'm here but my friends and enemies i don't really have since nobody cares for me; oh yes and i can't not mention the scheduled pilgrims delivered right here by air straight from civilization; but they don't count because once they leave me they leave everyone

aids: what are pilgrims

prophet's buddy's son: they practice a form of kamikaze agritourism you make a decent living at it; tell me about your friend

tide: what friend that bastard; excuse me enemy

prophet's buddy's son: was he of any importance

aids: no; just an ordinary hick

prophet's buddy's son: then how did he know where you were heading

tide: i think he was following the proctologist's orders

the prophet's buddy's son straightens up

tide: is something wrong

prophet's buddy's son: you're here; the two of you; and the proctologist;
impossible

aids: what's impossible

prophet's buddy's son: it was a dream therefore highly probable; the
proctologist is nearby isn't he

tide: here

aids: i doubt he is since his hologram keeps appearing

prophet's buddy's son: that means nothing; he knows he wouldn't survive our
encounter; was he a regular proctologist or someone of higher rank

tide: a regular i think

prophet's buddy's son: of course they wouldn't send as much as an
archproctologist let alone a master proctologist; do they even exist

tide: they're the ones making the most important decisions; don't you know

prophet's buddy's son: you're aware of what you were supposed to do with
me; are you aware of why you're here

aids: that's exactly what we would like to find out

prophet's buddy's son: what's about to happen will make you the greatest of
forbears

tide: what do you mean

prophet's buddy's son: be quiet and listen; i've been waiting for you for a very
long time; you couldn't even imagine how long; even i have difficulty; as i've
said the prophetic word states both of you will become forbears here

aids: forbears us

prophet's buddy's son: and initiators

aids: of what if i may ask

prophet's buddy's son: you have been chosen to experience the so called indirect rebirth; indirect you know what that is

aids: i've heard a thing or two but i'm not sure; and you

tide: no clue

prophet's buddy's son: my explanation would be a travesty; experiencing is the only way; you'll find out yourselves shortly dusk is falling the time is right; i've been awaiting this return for a long time; i sit here forgotten frantically fighting forgetfulness and sleep; you're constantly dead in your civilization but now's your chance to rejuvenate; here we've got chaos but beyond the deck is the new beginning you seek

aids: my head is spinning

prophet's buddy's son: you must retrieve your happy beginning from your memory

tide: i don't remember anything

aids: my beginning wasn't happy

prophet's buddy's son: minor issue; death awaits everyone who flies out of here; but they still try; you'll dodge it; first however you must accomplish two things

aids: what kind of things

prophet's buddy's son: first of all you must become prophets in reverse; civilization deprived you of a real memory; nowadays people limit their contact with the spirit of the absolute to watching daily shows and programs; however for you to reach the necessary state and fulfill the second task you must become aware of all unawareness; synthesize the spirit and nature; attain integrality

tide: i don't remember anything make me remember

prophet's buddy's son: slowly; you've traveled a journey right; you came all of this way to put me in action; first you must recover your memory; entering the new requires knowing the old inside out

aids: how

prophet's buddy's son: here's a passage from an old book that explains the beginning; would you like a bite to go with it; how about a bagel; a little stale; *(the bagel slips out of the prophet's buddy's son's hands, but is quickly picked up)*; i hope germs don't disgust you

he tears the bagel up into three pieces with great difficulty

tide: thank you

aids: thank you too; tide can you read

tide: a little

they eat and read

prophet's buddy's son: it's chilly and i'm really hung over; would you have a swig of booze with me

they wash the bagel down with the vodka

aids: i'm looking at the words and i still don't understand

tide: why can't you tell us what our new beginning will be like; what's the old one for; would you like us to repeat or avoid it

prophet's buddy's son *retrieves the book*: let's pretend it worked temporarily; we haven't got much time dusk is right around the corner and my patience is running out; there is another thing a second task that is

aids: what kind

prophet's buddy's son: how should i put this; you have to kill me so that i can carry out a transss-transmutation; death will be my return to the ideal state *(pulls out a gun)*; once you've killed me all that's left is to toss my corps down

aids: but we don't know how to kill

prophet's buddy's son: and your friend there toilet he fell down himself

tide: his name was bidet; yes we had nothing to do

prophet's buddy's son *cuts in*: a firsthand death experience is the one condition defining conscious readiness to walk out onto that deck; you won't stand the brightness and luminescence of all the colours that await unless you kill me; even though death seems a little boring it's the only piece both you and i are missing; it's essential to your understanding of the end and the beginning; i am here for you to experience death through me; you'll never cleanse without my passing; you have to be erased become subject to nothing but your subconscious; only then can one truly detach from matter without any plastic over plastic left behind; it's simple

tide: what's all of this for; can't we simply jump

prophet's buddy's son: but that's what i've been telling you whoever simply jumps dies

aids: i'm dying anyways

prophet's buddy's son: fools i will die for future life; my drunkard father hasn't done it nor did his prophet friend who by the way is a drunk too how else would they have met; somebody's finally got to do it; i've got no guarantee it will work but i feel there's a well of eternity waiting at the bottom; you must dive under the water under the mysteries

tide: here come the questions again; always the same; let us out

prophet's buddy's son: mysteries should be undercut; they're shallow with no real roots; nobody can break them because nobody asks the right questions

aids: i still don't understand

silence

prophet's buddy's son: so back to the beginning; you will have a child

aids and tide *at once*: what

tide: but we can't together

prophet's buddy's son: there are ways for that; immaculate conception penetrates every perception ok

aids: of whose child; you're overloading my brain

tide: aids have you seen our shadows; what's happening

prophet's buddy's son: a quick explanation; as you became aware of all unawareness you discarded your shadows

tide: it already happened; i didn't feel a thing and here i was expecting a revelation

aids: so we're to start without shadows and as soon as we kill you you'll implant new ones or what

prophet's buddy's son: there won't be another shadow; it's difficult to hand down all of my i must emphasize absolute knowledge in the blink of an eye; perhaps you don't understand everything but have no fear

aids: what exactly are we supposed to do

the prophet's buddy's son holds the gun out in tide's direction

tide: tell me who i am now

prophet's buddy's son: you must still become the mother to a new world; a simple kill will do no need to cut me up; the moment one kills is the moment in which eternity appears in time and this must be fulfilled; there is no other option

tide: does it have to be me

prophet's buddy's son: you aim and press over here

tide: why me

prophet's buddy's son: what a nosey one; do not ask preposterous questions; chop chop

aids: tide

prophet's buddy's son: shut it ass shred i'm not talking to you

aids: what did you call me

prophet's buddy's son: i'm well aware you haven't got any balls

aids tries to wrestle the gun away from tide; the gun shots and hits the wall next to the prophet's buddy's son

prophet's buddy's son: you shot and missed you dimwits; will you shoot me or not

aids: no

prophet's buddy's son: just do it you've got to do it; it's down in writing; will something finally go according to plan

aids: nothing's gone according to plan for us too; heck we don't even know what the plan is

tide: it's not even about the plan; we won't destroy we won't kill; i want to; i do; should it mean having the kid; i'm sorry i couldn't

aids: me neither

prophet's buddy's son: but the savior has got to be saved for fuck's sake; if not i don't think there's any meaning to the meeting; why did i bother telling you anything and tired myself out when i should have been napping

aids: we thought you had the answers

prophet's buddy's son: i do but you're too dull to understand; you're incapable of crawling under even a nanomillimeter; well crowning this farce with suicide doesn't seem to be such a bad solution; i'll bless my own fulfillment myself; just dump my body all right; can i ask you for this much at least

tide and aids look at each other

prophet's buddy's son: good let's not waste anymore of my energy and time that isn't ours to begin with; i'll finally get rid of this cold loneliness that even booze can no longer warm up; i keep going back and back again never knowing what to; what i'm to encounter; conductor how about you play me the firebird; so long

the conductor plays stravinsky's „the firebird” on the record player (or something else); the prophet's buddy's son shoots himself

tide: you think you can leave us like that

aids: i could take his place easily

prophet's buddy's son: the warmth of my own blood is what i needed; two for good luck (*shoots himself again*); i'll cross my fingers for you now that all worries will fall on your shoulders; i return to silence

aids: only now will our shadows soar

the prophet's buddy's son dies; the door opens; a deck, from which only an unclear image of the steep hill side and water reaching the horizon is visible; final sun rays; they pick up the prophet's buddy's son's body

aids: my doubts have passed; the time has come for new names; each night is a promise of dawn

tide: promise me aids promise we'll listen to one another we'll talk we'll look each other in the eyes that we'll share every breath; we can even learn to read well if you'd like to just promise me

aids: i'm being crushed let's dump him

tide and aids dump the prophet's buddy's son's body, then jump off themselves and fly down the side of the mountain illuminated unrealistically with their arms wide open like squirrels; cut; darkness; the sound of leaking toilet water is last to be heard and brings end