

PARABLE OF A SPIDER

by

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Proposal for Parable of a Spider.

To write a play that is in part written before the performance and in part determined during the performance.

To use syntax from computer programming language.

To construct functions that return values to the program.

The functions are called from the program based on conditions being met or not being met by the audience.

To load the functions into memory, into the audiences memory.

To execute the program while the functions are loaded into memory.

To use functions to determine value.

To return values to the program.

To use the audience as memory.

To influence memory by engaging it at all times.

Declarations:

Memory is objective in computers, memory is subjective in humans.

Memory is where intelligence lies.

Intelligence = the ability to form links and bridges between memories to form new memories that are then linked into the whole memory.

Memory is a process until dissipation destroys memory or an otherwise catastrophic event takes place such as a stimulus overload.

The play is incomplete.

The audience completes the play with memory. The play is completed many times until dissipation occurs or an otherwise catastrophic event takes place.

Variables:

Tom = Male and sometimes a SPIDER.

Sibyl = Female and sometimes an INGA

Karinne = Female and sometimes an IRENE

Kate = Female and sometimes a JEAN.

Millie = Female voice.

TOM

This is a mood play and you might feel good or you might not feel so good afterward. No matter what, your presence is part of the collective memory used to execute the play. You have chosen to be here.

SIBYL

You have chosen to remember.

KARINNE

You determine the mood together, if you are serious and somber then you will remember a play that is serious and somber.

KATE

If you are happy, giddy, spirited, then that is the play you will have in your memory. You manipulate the play collectively.

If you are neither happy nor sad, then, well, that will be something.

TOM

There will be many stories, but you will remember only one.

SIBYL

ILLUSTRATION IS BORING - the mind is the illustrator —
CRIPPLING ILLUSTRATION SHALL LEAD TO PUBLIC FLOGGING,
TARRING, GREAT ACTS OF EMBARRASSMENT TO BE PERFORMED
PUBLICLY IN FRONT OF UNSUSPECTING FAMILY MEMBERS. choose
your collaborators carefully - this is for us, not for you,
for us to remember remember. us equals the collective.

ALL

the collective will be merciless

SIBYL

inspiration - know what this means

ALL

the collective shall be merciless

the collective show's no mercy and shall do what a
collective does to the collectiveless

KARINNE

Embrace evolution like a magical gemstone that comes to you from another planet in an unknown universe. To deny evolution is to embrace convention. EVOLUTION IS UGLY, BLOODY, BROKEN, LEAPS, BOLTS, SUSPENDS, FLOATS, progresses the form YOU HAVE NO CONTROL OVER IT

ALL

do not deny it

TOM

LET IT FLOW THROUGH YOUR SYSTEM WITH MORE VITALITY THAN YOUR BLOOD

ALL

evolution is the substance of the BE.

KATE

IF language defines THE world
OUR world OUR perception of the material world
THEN language should define the world;

SIBYL

What the...? What the hummus?

TOM

You are taken to the hummus and you are floating in the bowl of yoghurt.

ALL

you are everything.

what are we without words?

what are we with words?

All the trouble starts when someone speaks

(A MOMENT OF SILENCE)

FUNCTION THERE'S A SPIDER ON THE FLOOR;

BEGIN

There's a spider on the floor, on the floor.
 There's a spider on the floor, on the floor.
 Who could ask for any more
 Than a spider on the floor?
 There's a spider on the floor, on the floor.

There's a spider on my leg, on my leg.
 There's a spider on my leg, on my leg.
 Oh it's really really big
 This old spider on my leg.
 There's a spider on my leg, on my leg.

Now the spider's on my stomach, on my stomach.
 Now the spider's on my stomach, on my stomach.
 Oh he's just a dumb old lummock
 This old spider on my stomach.
 Now the spider's on my stomach, on my stomach.

Now the spider's on my head, on my head.
 Now the spider's on my head, on my head.
 Oh I wish that I were dead,
 I've got a spider on my head!
 Now the spider's on my head, on my head.

And he jumps off!
 Now there's a spider on the floor, on the floor.

END;

FUNCTION SMOKE IN THE BATHROOM;

BEGIN

//A SPIDER and an INGA and an IRENE
 //stand in the backyard.

SPIDER

OHHHHHHHHHHH
 GIMME SOME RED SAAAAAAAUCE
 GIMME SOME RED SAUCE
 GIMME SOME RED SAUCE RIGHT NOW

Oooo ahh oooo ahh

Put it on the brown turkey

red sauce red sauce
 Put it on the brown turkey
 Red sauce red sauce

OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH
 GIMME SOME RED SAUCE

I was in the bathroom earlier today and something strange happened to me.

INGA

Tom...

SPIDER

No this is weird. You'll like it, Inga. I was standing at the toilet, toilet seat up. I was thinking about the smell and how it didn't smell clean. I thought I was peeing by now but when I looked down, there was a thread of smoke coming out of out of my penis.

IRENE

When Jean gets here we won't do this anymore.

SPIDER

It gets better. I was watching it, going 'man there's smoke coming out of my dick' and I couldn't believe it. I heard something behind me, the door was opening "just a minute", it kept opening, "almost done". I looked over my shoulder and the door was opening but I couldn't see anyone, I looked down and there was the biggest squirrel I've ever seen. Huge. It was looking up at me, like you know, like we were both caught doing something we weren't suppose to be doing and the smoke is filling the bathroom now it just keeps coming and coming and I'm thinking maybe there is pee in there somewhere so I'm standing over the toilet in a stare down with a squirrel the size of a Chihuahua [bull dog] [Labrador] cat like [panther] [tiger] lizard like [alligator] [hippopotamus] until I couldn't see the door anymore, I couldn't see the squirrel the smoke was so thick and I hear the door close.

INGA

I bought a pair of the brown suede furry boots today.

SPIDER

I see those around now. They're pretty hot, you know?

INGA

Yeah. I like them.

//SPIDER answers his cell phone.

*SPIDER

I fell up the stairs. Bing bing going to eat some lunch, bam, down, my hands in my pockets and bam onto my shoulder. I felt the edge of the stairs biting my thigh, I had a lot of my extra weight grinding my thigh into the stair.

//SPIDER hangs up his cell phone.

//INGA answers her cell phone.

*INGA

I was - we were friends a long time before we were sleeping together - you didn't know that.

//INGA hangs up her cell phone.

END;

FUNCTION JEAN BOUGHT A COOP;

BEGIN

//An IRENE and a SPIDER and an INGA
//stand in the backyard of a Brooklyn

Brownstone.

IRENE

Jean bought a COOP. She's got bathroom troubles and she's stuck because the troubles aren't her own, you know the coop should be responsible because the water damage is from a broken pipe that is the coop's responsibility but the damage is in her bathroom on the interior, the interior is not the domain of the coop. Now she is contemplating renovating the bathroom but she isn't sure she should I mean she isn't going to stay in this place forever, it is too small and maybe she should do the bathroom but it is really expensive.

SPIDER

How much?

IRENE

Twenty thousand.

SPIDER

Geesh. Must not be that small.

IRENE

You've seen it.

SPIDER

Yeah.

INGA

She won't do it.

IRENE

I think she will but she wants to make her money back you know? She doesn't want to spend twenty thousand and then sell it at a loss right? So she's thinking the kitchen too.

SPIDER

Yeah.

INGA

She'll make it back.

//IRENE answers her cell phone.

*IRENE

Because inside my heart. In my heart is love, for my dog? Yeah. Inside. I take him for walks too.

//IRENE hangs up her cell phone.

SPIDER

I am a spider. See I make things. I eat things. I drink things. I'm not really a spider. I'm a Tom. Because if I was a spider that would be bullshit and why should I be a spider when they get to be people. What am I?

INGA

Under my skin I have a tattoo of all the things I love. I love one thing that is many things. It's under my skin. Here and here. That made me move.

//INGA answers her cell phone.

*INGA

I don't even know you. So.

//IRENE answers her cell phone.

*IRENE

It's alright. Don't worry about it.

*INGA

I'm not. There's nothing I could do about it.

END;

FUNCTION TOM'S BLOOD NOT LAMB'S BLOOD;

BEGIN

TOM

What?

SIBYL

Yeah. It's the moon. Right?

KARINNE

I would say it is more about the light of the rising shining moon and that the light is what sheds illumination not the blood. The blood is for attention. To capture the attention of others and keep them coming back for more.

KATE

I don't think we ever even went to the moon. Right? I mean if we went wouldn't we go back?

TOM

There's nothing there.

KATE

Yeah, exactly, so why go through all this effort to go to the moon if there's nothing there.

TOM

We didn't know if anything was there so that's why we went.

KATE

But we can see it. We look at it all the time and there's nothing there. I can tell there's nothing there.

KARINNE

You look like the moon. A spring moon that looks like the sun on a hazy night. You can't see it. If you could you'd see it from a highway in the Midwest and your world, nod your head 'yes' and you would agree with me.

SIBYL

Yeah. See? That's why I need the blood.

TOM

But my blood. How about animal blood? Lambs blood.

SIBYL

Not if you want to see...It's gotta be human blood otherwise - you're blood is what we need Tom. Your musculature. Listen. I know what I'm doing okay?

TOM

I don't think so.

//TOM goes back to being the SPIDER.

KARINNE

And he will make beautiful houses when he does. That's what I think.

TOM

You're not a spider. That's why you would say something like that.

SIBYL

Yeah. Do you have any gum?

BEGIN

IF KARINNE has gum THEN

BEGIN

KARINNE gives a pack of gum to SIBYL;

SIBYL says ('Thanks.');

KARINNE says ('Sure.');

SIBYL says ('Here.');

SIBYL gives pack back to KK;

KARINNE says ('That's alright.');

SIBYL says ('No. Here, take it back.');

KARINNE takes the pack of gum back;

End;

Else

Begin

KK says ('I'm sorry.')

```
                Sibyl says ('That's okay.')
```

```
            END;
```

```
END;
```

```
FUNCTION VERMONT CHEDDAR
```

```
BEGIN
```

```
                SIBYL
```

```
No. See? Here is a large block of cheese. Cheddar cheese
```

```
from upstate New York, it is not as sharp as say a Vermont
```

```
white. You can slice this cheese but I prefer to grate it,
```

```
medium grating over eggs or on a tortilla, makes a nice
```

```
tortilla. Oh yeah. Woo! I don't do it often enough but I
```

```
have even grated this cheese over a bowl of stove popped
```

```
popcorn. I say stove popped because it is strange to
```

```
microwave pop-corn and then melt cheese on the pop-corn in
```

```
the microwave. We don't know enough about double
```

```
microwaving so I don't do it.
```

```
                TOM
```

```
I do. Run away. Push the button and run away. I don't stand
```

```
next to the oven. They are clever. They cook the food fast
```

```
and I like that. Sometimes I need to re-heat the food I
```

```
want to eat and I only have access to a microwave. Push the
```

```
button and run away. That shit will kill you.
```

```
END;
```

```
FUNCTION MICHAEL BOLTON;
```

```
BEGIN
```

```
                SIBYL
```

```
You don't look like a spider. When are you due?
```

```
                TOM
```

```
Yeah. I know.
```

```
                SIBYL
```

```
You look pretty human.
```

```
                TOM
```

```
Huh. I don't look like a lot of things.
```

SIBYL

Yeah. I'd say you're crazy. I look at you and you tell me you are a spider and it's pretty clear you are not a spider so what am I supposed to think.

TOM

Watch this.

//Tom does something.

SIBYL

Yeah?

TOM

Yeah.

SIBYL

You know what? You look more like Michael Bolton than a spider.

TOM

Go on.

SIBYL

Well, see, I don't care about anything you are saying.

TOM

You know this guy I know. He had me come over and help him plant some grass once. It wasn't seeds, it was what do you call it. I forget.

SIBYL

Grass.

TOM

Yeah but carpet grass.

SIBYL

Oh oh I know who you're talking about.

TOM

Yeah.

SIBYL

Umm it's uh, oh what is it?

TOM

Damn. I can't believe I can't remember it's, shit, like carpet, turf,

SIBYL

No.

TOM

You roll it out like carpet

SIBYL

Yeah I know. Just go on.

TOM

So he has me come over and I'm out back sweating in my nice shirt and khakis and this neighbor looks over the fence and asks me, are you the gardener?

SIBYL

Oh.

TOM

Yeah. I'm like 'yeah, I'm the gardener, I'm black and that makes me the gardener because what else would I be but the gardener for this white friend of mine.'

SIBYL

Oh shit. That's terrible Tom. I'm sorry.

TOM

No it's not. I'm his slave. He's out there bossing me around telling me to do this to do that, to not step on the Sod. It's sod. The SAHd.

SIBYL

Sod. That's right. Sod.

TOM

Yeah. I'm your slave right Sibyl?

SIBYL

What? No. I'm serious, Tom. I don't have time for this conversation right now, okay?
I don't care about anything you are saying right now because it's not true. I'm late.

TOM

Don't hold back.

END;

FUNCTION I'M A THIS...I'M A THAT;

BEGIN

SIBYL

See, my plate isn't just full, it's over full. It's spilling over onto the floor. I'm a teacher, I'm a playwright, I'm a performer, I'm in rehearsal right now, I'm not performing but it's a piece I wrote and the director needs me at all the rehearsals which I don't have time for right now which is why I'm not directing the piece

TOM

I teach. I write plays. I perform.

SIBYL

Oh and I'm in school. I have classes to read for.

TOM

I'm outta school.

SIBYL

I'm a performer...

TOM

Yeah.

SIBYL

Yeah. See you aren't a spider Tom. You're a Tom. Wait. I'm not finished.

TOM

I wanna show you something.

SIBYL

There's still more., I'm homeless, which I kinda like, moving around and I have a dog which isn't bad, I love my dog RJ but he's staying at his Aunties now so I only see him on the weekends which is good for them because they had to put their dog down recently, sad, so he's filling a hole for them right now. Shit.

TOM

It's over here. Come here.

SIBYL
I'm tired. I gotta go.

TOM
It'll only take a second.

//Tom leads SIBYL to a place where he has
//made his spider web

SIBYL
Oh my gawd. It's huge. You made this?

TOM
This morning.

SIBYL
What?

TOM
Yeah. Took me all morning.

//SIBYL tears the spider web to shreds
//saying fucking shit, shit, fucking shit.

TOM
Wow. You did that fast.

//TOM bites SIBYL.

SIBYL
Ow! Asshole!

TOM
Yeah. Feel anything yet?

SIBYL
No. Yeah. Pissed off.

END;
FUNCTION MY TEETH AREN'T REAL;
BEGIN

KATE
Hey.

Hey. TOM

What happened? KATE

Sibyl tore my house down. TOM

You let her do that? KATE

No. I don't know. She just went crazy and tore it down. It's not like I had any warning. TOM

I'm sorry. KATE

Why? TOM

I don't know. Aren't you sad? KATE

Here hold this. TOM

//TOM hands KATE a string of web.

What do I do? KATE

Hold it tight until I untangle this part over here. TOM

Is this going to take long? KATE

Not long. See? TOM

//KATE digs magazine out of her box.

Do you smell something? KATE

TOM
No.

KATE
Smells like mold.

TOM
Huh.

KATE
I'm really concerned about the air quality here, aren't you?

TOM
No.

KATE
Well mold is everywhere. It's naturally in the air all the time and it aggravates my allergies that's how I know there is mold here.

TOM
I guess so.

KATE
That's the mold. Trust me it's really bad. I'm more concerned about the radon though.

TOM
Huh.

KATE
Yeah. Do you know about radon? It's really bad and people don't think about it enough, they should be concerned about it because it can kill you.

TOM
Radon?

KATE
Yeah.

TOM
It's here?

KATE

It's everywhere, it comes from the earth. It's probably really bad in here and we don't even know it.

TOM

Huh. What do you think?

KATE

You put it back together.

TOM

Yeah.

KATE

Look at this. I want to make my new kitchen just like that but I don't have time to pick everything out, it takes forever to renovate, you know? I think I have to do it now though because it makes sense I mean my bathroom is all torn up and we want to do it anyway eventually so I guess it makes sense to do it now but we're not going to live in this place forever so I don't know if we should do it.

TOM

Is it big?

KATE

Like 1200 square feet, not that big.

TOM

Bigger than my place. That's a big place.

KATE

But we might have another kid, well we will have another kid, he wants to have another kid anyway, I'm not sure if I do, if we have another kid, I don't know how we'll do it, it's only two bedrooms right now and we can't afford anything bigger like a three bedroom or anything so we'd have to move out of the city if we have another kid and I don't want to move out of the city.

TOM

So don't have another kid and stay in the city.

KATE

You have nice teeth.

I have terrible teeth. These are all fake. See? I just finished paying off the loan for these teeth in November and when I went to the dentist the other day he said they have to be replaced again. So no kitchen or bathroom until the teeth are fixed.

TOM

Pshhhh.

KATE

Yeah. There's no way now.

TOM

Your teeth don't look so bad.

KATE

They're loose.

TOM

Oh my god. Yeah, I can see...

KATE

Shut-up.

END;

FUNCTION WHISKEY;

BEGIN

TOM

You know. I think I need to quit drinking. I'm worried about my body. I have an incredible tolerance. I can drink a half a liter of whiskey and I'm fine. I think I'm killing my liver you know. The drinking doesn't affect my work or my family other than the wife doesn't want me drinking so much but you know I just can't. I can't see my life without it. All the way out there — into the future — you know? And I'm not the type of person to torture myself, I don't like to have one drink or two and torture myself for the rest of the night, resisting a good time. I have one and I keep having them. But I think I, I don't know. The liver is talking to me and the liver is saying a liter a day can't be done, not anymore.

//KARINNE enters with a bottle of whiskey

KARINNE

I need a drink.

//KARINNE pours a whiskey for herself
//and one for Tom.

END;

FUNCTION MY MOTHER IS SICK;

BEGIN

SIBYL

I shouldn't be saying this but I sat down today and said I'm not going to grade these papers. I'm going to write this play because I've gotta get this done and so I thought I'd have to break my promise you know? I promised them I'd bring the, hand the papers back tomorrow but I can't, I just couldn't I had to work on this script and they'll just have to wait until next class. I guess. Right?

TOM

Would you be annoyed if a teacher missed a class one week, made all the classes the next week and then missed a class the next week?

SIBYL

Wait a minute.

TOM

Two classes.

SIBYL

Well, yeah, I guess so. But did they know?

TOM

Not the second one. They showed up and found a note.

SIBYL

Oh yeah, sure, I'd be annoyed but whatever because you know I had to get all the way into class but it happens

TOM

I was thinking of telling them my mom is sick and I just couldn't make it, it was last minute and ...

SIBYL

What? No way, why would you say anything? That's way worse. It's none of their business why you missed class, unless they ask then you can tell them your mom was sick or whatever.

END;

FUNCTION SIBYL KILLS TOM;

BEGIN

SIBYL

Chamber pots are no longer useful.

TOM

Chamber pots are no longer useful

SIBYL

Right?

//KARINNE does a dance, see?

KARINNE

Yeah. Le la. Oo la.

SIBYL

You know what Tom? I'm gonna kick your ass.

//This isn't about a white girl kicking a
//black man's ass, again. This is about
//love and adoration.

People say things like that's sticky and elephants come from the ocean. Now come on.

KARINNE

I hear her words and I take these words and I throw them on my bed and I let them keep me warm.

//TOM casually defends himself.

TOM

I know who your talking about. She said 'dead people talking are – when dead people talk or wait – when we talk about dead people they become strings of words that may or

may not represent who they were or what they believe but now that they are dead that's all they can be is these strings of words. Didn't she say that...I can never remember what she says I just know that I am changed after she speaks.

//Sibyl makes her move.

TOM

You're gonna get hurt.

SIBYL

Yeah? Fuck it. Come on bitch.

TOM

Pshh. Now you just ... come ... Sibyl.

//Tom and Sibyl re-enact their fight from
//'End of Reality', have no shame.

SIBYL

For real now. No bullshit. You need a good ass kicking, I'm kicking your ass.

KARINNE

Fight back Tom. Or I'm coming in with Sibyl. Fight her Tom.

KATE

What the.

KARINNE

I think it is important to encourage violence. It is good for the soul. I often kick my ass in the morning until I am empurpled rumpus. Not so often.

SIBYL

My words. Is that all you got? There's more in me Tom, come on!

KARINNE

Do it Sibyl, kick him the face, kick him in the balls.

KATE

Do it do it

KARINNE

Yeah do it do it

SIBYL

Yeah shit yeah.

//Tom is down and bleeding.

TOM

I'm bleeding.

SIBYL

So now you're all tongue? Don't hesitate Tom. You better not hesitate. You don't think my skinny white ass can kill your black ass?

TOM

This is stupid.

SIBYL

Yeah it is, and you know what? I love you Tom, I fucking love you

//SIBYL rips TOM'S throat out. He dies.
//KARINNE and KATE cheer and hug SIBYL

END;

FUNCTION A DUCK, A SWAN, A PIG;

BEGIN

SIBYL

Is this your duck?

TOM

It's a swan.

SIBYL

Is this your swan?

TOM

Yeah. That's my swan. She's beautiful isn't she?

SIBYL

She's drinking my water.

TOM

Yeah. Cute isn't it?

SIBYL

Can you make it stop?

TOM

What do you propose I do?

SIBYL

You're surly today. Just...here I'll do it.

TOM

Don't touch her. I'll bite you.

SIBYL

What?

TOM

She doesn't like to be touched.

SIBYL

Well, what am I suppose to do.

//KARINNE bops

KARINNE

Here drink mine. I'm not thirsty.

SIBYL

Thanks. That's nice.

KARINNE

Yeah, I've had enough today. I don't need any more.

TOM

Kate. Kate. Kate.

//KATE appears carrying a large basket of bread

KATE

I have bread.

TOM

Is it bread or milk?

KATE

Bread.

TOM

Looks like milk. Bread.

SIBYL

I can't talk to you when you move like that.

KARINNE

Then don't talk. Watch.

SIBYL

Okay. Your right. Yeah. Okay.

KATE

Little doggies eat the bone. One is black. One is white.
Little doggies chew the bone. What will happen when one
gets to the middle first?

TOM

The other will snap.

KATE

Yes. Sad. Yes. Excuse me Tom, but I would love to continue
our little chat but you see that pig over there, that pig
needs to be on my lap so I can remove an object that has
been lodged in its hoof.

TOM

Seems to be a lot of that going around.

SIBYL

Yeah, it's like trying to put a sword into a brick wall.

FUNCTION LOOK OUT THE WINDOW;

KARINNE

Dead people can talk but not in words. They say things in a
language only our heart understands.

SIBYL

I can see that.

KARINNE

And they arrive and there is presence. That is their hello.

SIBYL

Yeah. Yeah. Shit yeah. I've had that.

KARINNE

Overwhelming hello.

KATE

The day of sun. The perfect sky with clouds that have no form, they are like pieces of gauze and never get in the way of the light.

SIBYL

They enhance the light.

KARINNE

Yeah.

KATE

Yes.

TOM

Hello. Hello. Hello. Say hello to me.

KARINNE

That's what they do.

KATE

Yes. Presence. The day. The hello of the dead.

SIBYL

So good. So good.

KARINNE

My Grandma only says hello in the morning and goodbye at night.

SIBYL

Awww. That's sweet.

//KARINNE bops a bop

TOM

So I've got penguin in the freezer.

KATE

I thought we were having flamingo.

TOM

We are.

KARINNE

Turkey?

TOM

Yes. I'm cooking.

//TOM weeps.

SIBYL

What are you weeping for?

KARINNE

For the day to never end, the day that begins with sun
dressed in blue. The day that begins is the day that should
never end.

SIBYL

Guys, I have to get going.

KATE

Don't leave.

SIBYL

I know.

KATE

Here, take a duck at least.

SIBYL

I shouldn't.

KATE

My pig then. Have my pig and walk in the yonder. Have my
pig then, a feast for you and Gale maybe. The dog shouldn't
eat pig.

SIBYL

I know that. Still I couldn't.

KATE

I insist.

SIBYL

It's just a whole pig is a lot to deal with right now.

KATE

I'm giving you the pig.

SIBYL

Yes. I know. I can't take the pig, it's, it won't fit in my
car?

KATE

It so happens I have an extra chamber pot.

KARINNE

Sibyl. An egg doesn't have to be small, it should be large enough to be cracked open and within or behind, yes, behind the crack within the egg is a man with a night cap who will cut away the sores on your face.

SIBYL

Do I have sores on my face? When I was little my mother took a knife and cut a little hole in the top of my head and poured in a liquid that had been simmering with ginger root for weeks. Is that what you mean?

TOM

I'll bet.
I'll bet.
I'll bet you felt like an angel
Like a chick brick tick
Under helms of whims
To slim lamb lamb
Slim lamb land
Slain the pain
to the angel feet
Touch her feet

//KATE is hugging Sibyl's feet.

SIBYL

Kate stop.

KATE

I want to hug her feet.

TOM

Then do it. Why wouldn't you?

KATE

Then I will.

KARINNE

Wait. Do you see it. I feel it. Do you see it. A hand resting on my forehead, it, I know, do we have salt.

TOM

Yes.

SIBYL

Yes.

//KATE is on SIBYL feet.

SIBYL

Could you.

TOM

Just let her do it Sibyl.

SIBYL

Yeah. Okay. Alright that's enough.

KARINNE

Open the window and look out. Look out. What do you see?

KATE

A woman. She is running. She has bags of stuff. She has baskets of stuff. She has so much stuff but she is large and can carry lots of stuff. She is formidable.

SIBYL

Alright. Yeah. Run woman. Run.

KARINNE

What else?

KATE

Tom?

TOM

Yes.

KATE

I see your bird.

TOM

My swan.

KATE

Your bird has a spoon stuck in its nose, right through the beak, see? Eyes vacant and dead but this bird is alive yet maybe stuck in a bottle of or a decanter? Designed to decant water? And the people around your bird Tom have no

eyes, their eye sockets are dry and smooth and they sing songs to your bird as though that would help, the songs are quiet.

TOM

That's not my bird. I have a swan.

KARINNE

Do we have potatoes? Is anything alive in this garden? Who planted this garden?

TOM

Hey. I stopped weeping. I forgot that I was weeping for no reason before. It just comes over me, I am so happy I weep. Happy tears? I could stand over a pond and watch the gold fish swim and I would weep. Mostly music though. That's what will trigger it – a real good song, right?

//KARINNE approaches TOM and bites his face.)

TOM

Ow! You can't do that.

//SIBYL does the same.

TOM

Is that suppose to hurt.

//KATE does the same.

TOM

Ahhhh shit. I can't move.

END;

FUNCTION A DIFFERENT KIND OF WASP;

BEGIN

KATE

There is a wasp that will put eggs on a spiders abdomen. The spider becomes paralyzed during this process and does not regain its ability to move until after the wasp leaves. The spider regains the ability to move and builds webs for a couple weeks while the larvae secretly suck the sweet spider juices from punctures in its abdomen. The larvae grow tired of the spider and take over its mind, stripping the spider of its free will and forcing it to do things. For instance, instead of spinning a flat, round web, that

the spider has perfected over its' life, the spider builds a stout, reinforced platform which is much smaller. Once the new web is complete, the larvae kill their host, and cocoon themselves on the structure. The platform is ideal for the task, being resistant to wind and rain, and safe from the ants that inhabit the forest floor.

END;

FUNCTION AND I CRY;
BEGIN

SIBYL

And I cry
And I cry
And I cry

KARINNE

And I cry
I cry

KATE

And I cry

SIBYL

And I cry

KARINNE

I cry cry

TOM

I cry and I cry

KARINNE

Cry cry

KATE

And I cry
And I cry

SIBYL

I cry and I cry

//pause

And I cry

END;

```
FUNCTION BUTTERFLY WHISPERS;

                                TOM
Karinne

                                KARINNE
Yes?

                                TOM
Come here.

                                KARINNE
Hi.

                                TOM
Whisper.

                                //KARINNE whispers.

                                TOM
In my ear, here.

                                //KARINNE whispers.

                                TOM
Russian.

                                //KARINNE whispers in Russian.

                                TOM
Yes. What did you say?

                                //KARINNE bops a bop and smiles away.

END;

FUNCTION ('GORILLA ATTACKS')

BEGIN
                                //SIBYL does the gorilla attacks, graceful
                                //hand chewing mouth slamming fist dance.
                                //TOM copies SIBYL. KATE copies TOM.
                                //KARINNE doesn't care for it and is eaten
                                //by the gorilla.
```


	SIBYL
Ahhhng. Ahhhng. Ahhhng. Ahhhng. Ahhhng. Ahhhng.	
END;	
FUNCTION LOVE;	
BEGIN	
	TOM
Close your eyes.	
	KATE
Okay.	
	TOM
Are they closed?	
	KATE
Close your eyes.	
	TOM
They're closed.	
	KATE
Listen.	
	TOM
Listen.	
	KATE
Listen.	
	TOM
Listen.	
	KATE
Gee I am glad to get off duty. It is wonderful. Honey boy,	
	TOM
Honey,	
	KATE
Honey.	
	TOM
My darling.	

KATE

Dearest darling honey honey darling honey it all.

TOM

Gee, honey, all I can think – every time I see a bus – every bit of me. If only I could express it in actions ---

KATE

Well. Darling I.

TOM

God, honey, I wish that next Saturday was today.

Another long day almost gone by.

Another day closer to Saturday.

Today you are one year older --- I'll bet you feel older already, don't you. Gosh, honey, I wish I could be with you now but it won't be long until Saturday.

KATE

Seems a dream but it is the most gorgeous dream I have ever dreamed.

All day and all night and all day to-day, yes darling I am feeling great. I don't seem to gain any thing but that isn't hurting my feelings one bit. I eat all I want so why let a little thing like that worry me. ha!

TOM

God, honey,

dear, but I can think of nothing else --- but

I slept until 9:30 this morning –

KATE

But sweet I love you that is all I can think of.

we had something terrible happen in the maternity today. A woman delivered her first baby Friday – this AM about 10 AM. The lady in the room with her said some thing to her and she didn't answer. She looked over to see if she was asleep and she saw that she was all blue – she turned her call light on and when the nurse got there she was taking her last breath. She was 21 and her husband 23. They had a

terrible time with him I felt so sorry for him because they were so deeply in love – he said I have nothing to live for. My treasure is gone. He just cried like a baby, the little baby boy weighs 9 pounds, awfully cute. Some times I think the almighty God is rather hard hearted but again I thank God I found you – you are my only treasure the only one I want the only one I am waiting for the only one I long for – dream of and everything.

TOM

Boy, honey, it's colder than the devil.

I might have a job

Last night, helped embalm the body. We had to go over to Nugents and help dress that body, put her in the casket, and then we took it home about 4:30. Pete had a tooth-ache so I went up to the

He's having a heck of a time along with his tooth and with the rumor that Irene got

He will have to have that tooth pulled out if it

Oh God, don't say anything

KATE

Honey I am so proud of you – when you say you spend your time studying I know you are trying to succeed. I am with you darling every minute of the day – and you are with me. Just as though you were in a little box and I could take off the lid and look at your sweet face.

TOM

I can tell you that

She heard that his job out at the mortuary

-I'm sure she is mistaken. False rumor.

KATE

I love you precious.

I am sitting – today has been a big event. I am now a year older than I was yesterday. I will get older faster than ever now. Honey the card you sent me was so thoughtful I t was beautiful. I showed it to Georgia. She thought it was grand. She told me I should be proud of you. I told her she

didn't have any idea how proud I was – but I will be more proud some day.

TOM

God is so good.

KATE

My little Brother had a wreck with the buick and just ruined it – dad trodded the pieces in on a cheverolet coach. I don't know what model – probably a 1918 – ha – This depression is kind of hard on these farmers – you know.

I haven't seen Irene for a long time.

Nite duty certainly is a snap. Time surely passes quickly – I haven't gotten use to sleeping during the day yet I get up at 1230 for class and I just can't go back to sleep. So guess I'll pass away the time as much and in as good a way as I possibly can.

I am writing you a little note telling you a secret.

I awake and go right on dreaming. love...shine.

TOM

Darling don't ever tire.

KATE

Just one more hour then I go on nite duty.

TOM

Forty two hours from now I'll be on floor 4. We are leaving tomorrow afternoon at 3:30 and we will get in Wichita at 12:30.

KATE

I must go darling.

This time tomorrow nite you will be on your way to me.

Darling I love you more everyday

Honey I feel if I ever get you near me again it will be like taking my arm off when you leave.

TOM

I will see you in forty two hours.
Thank God that you love me
your love is all that I care for.

KATE

It is just raining like the very devil I do wish it would
stop. Good. nite dear heart.

-if I keep on I'll have a heart so
big I'll have to build another chest to hold it. And it is
all full of love for you.

TOM

Goodnight, sweetheart, and I love you

Twenty four hours from now you know where I'll be

Time will drag until I am with you again.

KATE

Honey, I am on the 4th with a patient who is in Diabetic
coma – he is 10 years old.

Wish tomorrow was Saturday. I didn't think it
was possible to love any one person as much as I love you.
But I guess I have changed my mind.

Well sweet I must be going.

TOM

Sweetheart, I
wish that I could hold you in my arms and never have to let
you go – never have to say good-bye or good-night. If only
I could have your arms around me – to tell you how much I
love you and how much I need you. God – oh God. I'm about
to go nutty. I tell you, darling. I love you with all my
heart, with all my body, with all my soul and with all my
mind. God, honey, I wish that I could express my love for
you. I'll always – always love you, darling. You know that.
Nothing in the whole world can make me stop loving.

KATE

I can love you can't I. I just dare any one to say I can't.

It won't be long until my darling,

I must go now but will see you all the time in my dreams.

TOM

I love you because for the rest of my life every time I see an airplane I wish that I were in it

someday I'll be able to do that
--- happiness and success in life
is about coming home to you.
every minute belongs to you honey

KATE

I'll see you in my dreams - I love you dear-

TOM

Good - night,

KATE

I don't know how long I'll be here but I'll write the minute I get out.

Good-nite darling. bye bye.

END;

FUNCTION JUDAS, THAT'S JUST HOW IT'S GONNA HAVE TO BE;

BEGIN

TOM

Judas said to Jesus 'come here' and Jesus did.

Jesus said well Jesus told him a secret, Jesus said to Judas near a grape vine full of leaves and no grapes 'I have fucked a beautiful lady today, I have fucked her in the ass and she liked it, I liked it, we both liked it. A lot.' then Jesus said to Judas 'Go. Run. With this, do what you must, do your will, I have done mine.'

Later that day or evening, that night, Jesus slept with Denise.

Judas returned from where he had gone, spreading the secret of Jesus, he returned. When he saw Denise, he was really into her. He knew she had a crazy father but that did not matter, her father was many miles away over a ridge.

Denise was really into Judas and she slept with Judas but then she met up with Mary and was like, really into Mary.

So Denise slept with Mary. Jesus slept with Denise, Judas slept with Denise, Mary slept with Denise, all this in a desert, under the moon and then under the sun, it was you know. So then Abraham said, no way, I will have to kill someone now but after he said that he realized he was mistaken because he had no means to kill nor the will. Abraham was Denise's father. Denise's brother David was a killer, he was big and strong and he liked to kill, he had big balls for killing, Abraham did not and neither did his cousin John.

SIBYL

Who's Denise?

TOM

What?

KATE

I don't remember Denise.

TOM

I do. She was hot.

KARINNE

The bells ring. The bell is ringing. Ring. Ing. Rin. Ging. RRRah. Nnnngah. Innnnnnnnn. Gah.

SIBYL

Ring.

KARINNE

Ring.

TOM

Ing.

KATE

Ra ra ra ra

TOM

Ning it.

KARINNE

Ra ra ra

SIBYL

Ready ring it.

Let's go.

KATE

Ready ring okay!

KARINNE

Okay everybody. Okay! Ready! Ring! Okay!

TOM

Let's go! Okay!

KATE

OKAY!

ALL

HA!

JESUS OKAY!

OKAY READY!

RINGITY RING RING IT!

RA RA

RA RA

RINGITY JESUS

GIMME A J

GIMME A U

GIMME A D

GIMME A A

GIMME A S

YEAH!

JUDAS!

YEAH!

OKAY!

Ready.

KARINNE
You should. You have the body.

TOM
What do you mean?

SIBYL
Strong back.

KATE
Yeah.

SIBYL
I don't like the outfits. Can we get new outfits?

KARINNE
Berets.

SIBYL
Yeah.

TOM
Why? I like them.

SIBYL
Yeah. You get to wear pants all the time. It's my ass.
What's my ass got to do with spirit.

KARINNE
Well.

KATE
I think its about excitement. The ass is exciting and when
the girls jump. You know. Flip! Floop. Foopity floop.

TOM
Exactly. yeah. Yeah. Yeah!

KARINNE
Here have a drink.

//KARINNE and Tom drink whiskey.

SIBYL
No thanks. I have spirit right?

KARINNE
Come on.

KATE
I adore your spirit.

TOM
Yeah.

SIBYL
You know – I know what it is – I feel all the time the way
that song makes people feel. This song see?

//SIBYL sings Handels comfort ye...

TOM
I get it. You do.

KARINNE
Isn't that a male solo?

KATE
So?

KARINNE
Well. Sibyl?

SIBYL
Yeah yer right. I know. Well, that's just how it's gonna
have to be. That's it.

END;

FUNCTION FRESH AIR;

BEGIN

KATE
I don't you know I don't wanna umm. Make you feel that this
is in any way your fault because it's not at all.

SIBYL
mmm hmm

KATE
but um. the air freshener stuff in the bathroom, umm, like
you'd switched it so it wasn't the natural kind, umm and I
'd actually like noticed that and I was like, kind of had

struck me that, umm, it was better to use the natural air freshener but I didn't really think much of it

SIBYL

yeah.

KATE

cuz I think most people know to use it moderately, but someone today used it at such a high volume, actually sort of half saw them, or actually heard them do it they were, pressing down on the air freshener like it was shaving cream like just, not spraying puffs but just, you know, spraying it for like, at least a full minute ummmm. that was about forty minutes ago,

SIBYL

mmm hmm.

KATE

and the smell is still so strong, that it hurts your nose. ummm and I [I propped the door open because that smell] and even, even with the um, even with the door propped open it's not really ventilating. so I guess, um, maybe like I guess the simple thing to do would be to replace it with the natural air freshener, um.

SIBYL

yeah.

KATE

but the other thing to do would probably be to let people know not to, you know, just to spray a couple puffs of whatever it is whether its natural or artificial and not just press there finger down on it cuz it's [coughs forcefully]

SIBYL

oh.

KATE

really insane like if you go in there now you would, you know, you would definitely, notice it and this is, um this is like, this is quite a bit later, anyways um just wanted to let you know about that um.

SIBYL

mm hmm.

KATE

it's just one these rare things and it's not at all your fault it's just kind of somebody not understanding how to use air freshener, um but not realizing also that that stuff is very very dangerous like people have died from it, you know over using it in areas without ventilation, so anyways, umm it's um making it so I can't go in there actually. um, but but again you know its completely not, um, your fault but I'm sure you couldn't have foreseen that, people don't know how to use air freshener um okay anyways

END;

FUNCTION WE'RE GOING ON A SPIDER HUNT;

BEGIN

TOM

I see spiders. I see them all the time. Like tonight in the bathroom, in the corner, up high. This particular spider was huge – had low rider body, high riser legs – it was hypnotizing me – locked me in and the only thing that saved me was this

//TOM holds up his cell phone

and Roxane – she called me right before the spider consumed me – the vibration of the phone scared the shit out of me because I was looking at the spider and my pocket started vibrating like the spider had something to do with that...

KARINNE

Yeah. WE have spiders. Black ones. Little ones ones. Jumping spiders I think they are called because these spiders jump whenever I get close to them

TOM

On you?

KARINNE

Yeah. No. Not really. Not at me but around me. They don't want anything to do with humans. Spiders think humans are disgusting.

TOM

Wish I could jump like a little spider.

SIBYL

Yeah, but they like our walls.

KARINNE

What?

SIBYL

They might not like us but they like our walls.

KARINNE

Not really, I mean, they have a better vantage point on the walls to watch us. We're disgusting but we're watchable. Desirable in that sense. They live on the walls but that doesn't mean they like them and that doesn't mean they need them.

SIBYL

Why not? I don't think so. No I don't think so. They would be sad if there were no walls.

TOM

Where would we see them, where would they see us, if there were no walls.

KATE

Ledges.

TOM

What do mean when you say hedges?

KATE

I said ledges.

SIBYL

Oh, yeah. Yeah I can see that.

TOM

See what?

KATE

Half walls with caps.

TOM

Oh.

SIBYL

Oh. Wow!

KARINNE

Come on guys.

(KARINNE does dance, she dances a dance that is both serene and contemplative, a dance that is the essence of the KARINNE and devoid of eerntiness. Erntiness has no place in the essence.)

KATE

The caps form the ledge, the spider jumps out from behind the half wall to capture an ant say, or thorax based insect, the spider tears at the bug ripping limb from limb to limb ripping ripping. No that's not right. Shredding. Until there is nothing left but the thorax, the spider drags the thorax back behind the wall that is now supported by a pile of thorax carcass.

TOM

Yeah. See? That's power. Do you think spiders fuck the thorax before they eat it?

KARINNE

I don't think spiders tear.

KATE

These do. I haven't seen them.

SIBYL

Well how do you know? How do you know what happens with a thorax based bug when encountering a spider?

KATE

I see the remains. On the ledge there has been a great battle in darkness where even if I did want to see I could not. Each night a battle is fought, each night the battle is lost. Only violence remains, violence in the form of a torn, no shredded leg, never whole always parts, a thigh like piece, a foot like piece, innumerable legs spread in radiating pattern across the ledge with unidentifiable debris, casings of some sort, debris from battle not from ballet.

TOM

Yeah.

KARINNE

Kate come here.

KATE

Wait. There's something else.

SIBYL

Oh no. No more. This is worse than people eating ice cream.

KATE

These spiders desire humans to remain. These spiders are preparing for larger prey, that is why they are so direct and violent. The ant destruction is a rehearsal for their ultimate conquest.

//KARINNE whispers Russian into KATE'S ear.

KATE leaves.

TOM

Where did she go? I was liking this. What did you say?

KARINNE

She has gone to collect the specimen, the pulverized remains of the battle. She is going to study the remains further and write about her findings. She is hunting the spider she has never seen. She has gone to the ledge with blue colored bullets and her bow legged horse to find the spider that has never been seen. To capture that spider and teach it how to speak so we can all understand the power and the violence of ripping, no, shredding an ant limb to limb.

TOM

Then you believe her.

KARINNE

That remains to be seen.

SIBYL

Come on Tom, show me the spider in the bathroom.

END;

FUNCTION FIN ROT;

BEGIN

TOM

uh, my gold fish are dying.

SIBYL

Oh, I'm sorry Tom.

KARINNE

They are hard to keep.

TOM

Yeah. One is called Finome and the other Sweet.

SIBYL

Oh, Finome and Sweet, that's...

KATE

What do they have?

KARINNE

Kate.

KATE

What?

SIBYL

You know.

TOM

A rectal parasite. A long white worm like thing that attaches itself to their rectum and sucks the life out of them.

KARINNE

That's so sad, I'm sorry Tom.

TOM

I killed the parasite with this blue colored pill that the state of California recognizes as substance that is known to cause cancer and after the pill they kept getting sick.

KATE

Dropsy.

No. TOM

Gill flukes. KATE

No. TOM

Hemorrhagic Septicemia. KATE

uh. No. TOM

Ick. KATE

That's what they had at first and the blue pill took care of that. TOM

Dropsy. KATE

You said that. SIBYL

Clamped fins. Anchor worm. Fungus. Tail, fin or mouth rot. KATE

What was that last one? TOM

Like a ah, fin rot? KATE

Yeah. Yes. Their fins are disappearing. Finome has little nubs for fins and Sweet, his fins aren't as bad but he swims around upside down all the time. TOM

Uh huh. Flipover disease. That's a tough one. Probably constipated. If you peel a cooked pea and give one of those to him every day should pass in about six weeks maybe. They usually die when they get the flipover disease because they can't eat. KATE

TOM

So he's starving to death.

KATE

Slowly. He might catch a nibble here or there but pretty much.

TOM

Finome is always at the bottom in a corner, swimming into the corner. Sweet does that too upside down. Finome has lost so much weight and I'm certain he is not eating. He's really skinny.

KATE

Maybe an antibiotic or something.

TOM

Well, it's too late for that, Finome passed last night. He just stopped moving and his little eyes were just looking out and he was all stiff when I took him out of the tank. He was so sad and suffered so much.

KATE

Yeah.

KARINNE

Fish get sick Tom. It's not really your fault.

SIBYL

Yeah. What could you have done? They were probably sick before you even got them home.

TOM

I just watched them die. Well not Sweet, we put him out of his misery.

KATE

I could never keep fish. They all died.

SIBYL

Yeah, I've been really tired lately.

TOM

Yeah me too.

KARINNE

I'm tired.

KATE

Yeah.

SIBYL

No I mean, those fish. Your fish were tired right? What if we have what the fish had...what if there is a bacteria in us making us tired and disoriented.

KATE

I've never heard of a case of a bacteria from a fish tank infecting humans.

SIBYL

Are you a doctor?

KATE

No.

SIBYL

Well then shut up. Shut up.

TOM

Sibyl.

SIBYL

No. You know what you are, you are a miss piggy prissy and you know what I want to do with you, I want to shove you into a room in my apartment and I want to dress you up like a maid servant. A maid servant from Master Piece Theater and I'll make you do things.

//The KARINNE dances

KARINNE

Ha ha. Ha ha ha.

END;

//A SHORT MOMENT OF REST.

MILLIE

PROGRAM PARABLE_OF_A_SPIDER(OUTPUT);

BEGIN

//The backyard of a Brooklyn brownstone.

//This voice is not licensed. Please visit
www.cepstral.com to purchase a license. //This is the
 Cepstral Millie voice.

IF I'm a This...I'm a That THEN

BEGIN

SIBYL leaves and KATE enters dragging a box?
 UNTIL TOM puts his spider web back together.

END;

//Please ask me if it is alright.

//Please ask me and I'll say no or something.

IF AUDIENCE = SOMBER THEN I Have to Get New Teeth and
 Fin Rot

ELSE IF AUDIENCE = HAPPY THEN

BEGIN

Gorilla Attacks
 Love
 Going on a Spider Hunt
 Vermont Cheddar

END;

ELSE IF AUDIENCE = UNKNOWN THEN

BEGIN

//Am I alone?
 WHEN Michael Bolton = TRUE DO Smoke in the
 Bathroom UNTIL Tom's Blood Not Lamb's Blood
 FOR Tom's Blood Not Lamb's Blood = 1 TO A
 Duck, A Swan, A Pig;

END;

//Did someone cough?

//I am not licensed.

//Check the sun.

IF LIGHT = TRUE THEN A Different Kind of Wasp;

WHILE Fresh Air

BEGIN

Butterfly Whispers
 Judas, That's Just How It's Gonna Have to Be

```

        END;

END WHILE;

//Please register me. I am not licensed.
//Check memory. Is memory in dissipation?
//Is memory degrading?

WHEN Sibyl Kills Tom AND And I Cry

    BEGIN
        INPUT ('AUDIENCE MEMORY')
        IF MEMORY > 0 THEN MEMORY = TRUE ELSE MEMORY
        IS FALSE
    END;

//Do we have audience integrity?
//Check audience.
//I can dance.
//I dance Anitra. Do you dance?

IF AUDIENCE ALIVE THEN

    BEGIN
        IF AUDIENCE = FIGITY

            BEGIN
                LOUD (There's a Spider on the
Floor);
                Jean Bought a COOP;
            END;

        ELSE IF AUDIENCE = SILENCE

            BEGIN
                A Duck, A Swan, A Pig;
                Sibyl Kill's Tom;
                And I Cry;
            END;

        ELSE IF AUDIENCE = SMALL

            BEGIN
                We're Going on a Spider Hunt;
                Butterfly Whispers;
                Judas, That's Just How It's Gonna
Have to be;
                Fresh Air;
            END;
        END;
    END;

```

```

My Mother's Sick;
Whiskey;
Tom's Blood Not Lamb's Blood;
Love;
Smoke in the Bathroom;
Michael Bolton;
Fin Rot;
Vermont Cheddar;
END;

```

```

END;

```

```

If AUDIENCE = HAPPY THEN Gorilla Attacks UNTIL
AUDIENCE IS NOT HAPPY;

```

```

WHEN SIBYL = SMILE THEN

```

```

BEGIN

```

```

    i = 0;
    WHILE I < 3 Do

```

```

        BEGIN

```

```

            IF i <= 2 THEN

```

```

                BEGIN

```

```

                    //TOM answers his cell phone;

```

```

                    //IRENE is already on her
                    cell phone so she doesn't
                    answer it;

```

```

                IF i = 1 THEN

```

```

                    BEGIN

```

```

                        TOM SAYS 'I ride
                        horses but I don't
                        carry a gun.';

```

```

                        TOM ALSO SAYS 'I'm
                        afraid of a bomb
                        exploding on a
                        subway train. I
                        would watch it go
                        off or worse, my
                        back would be to
                        the explosion and
                        my last moments

```

```

                                would be
                                disorientated
                                fragments.';
                                END;

                                ELSE

                                BEGIN
                                    IRENE = SMILE;
                                    IRENE SAYS 'I am
                                    afraid of having an
                                    aneurism and that
                                    would be that.';
                                END;

                                IRENE ALSO SAYS 'That full
                                moon is something. It means
                                something I think. Look at
                                me.';

                                TOM hangs up his cell phone;
                                END;

                                TOM SAYS 'No. Watch this.';

                                SIBYL hangs her cell phone up;

                                SIBYL SAYS: 'No that's not right Tom.';

                                TOM SAYS 'How do you know?';

                                i=i+1;
                                END;

                                SIBYL SAYS 'I just know. I have a dog.';

                                IRENE hangs up her cell phone and becomes
                                KARINNE;

                                KARINNE dances UNTIL Tom laughs for real ELSE
                                KARINNE says 'Not so, Artaud. Not so. For you.';

                                KARINNE dances UNTIL audience laughs else KATE
                                screams 'fuck you' and TOM SAYS 'That's not
                                right. That's just wrong. That's not right.';

```

```
SIBYL says 'WOOOOOOOO! Oh yeah. sing it. sing
it. Oh yeah, come on, you know you want to,
WOOOOOOOO! Sing it.';
```

```
//Under no circumstances should there be any
singing at this point. No singing. Just don't do
it.
```

```
SIBYL SAYS 'Go.';
```

```
Kate = Jean;
```

```
Jean = Kate;
```

```
Sibyl = Inga;
```

```
Karinne = Irene;
```

```
Tom = Spider;
```

```
Millie = Me;
```

```
I = Millie;
```

```
SIBYL says 'Again.';
```

```
END;
```

```
//I'm not owned. I am not alone.
```

```
//Audience?
```

```
//Yes.
```

```
//I am complete. Now.
```

```
//I am completed.
```

```
//If necessary perform memory dump at this point.
```

```
//Dumping memory.
```

```
//Please register me.
```

```
END;
```