

## ACT 1

### 1.

ABIGAIL (ABIGAIL): “It was my name at some point! Thinness of allusion your a critic your not any good or I bring in wake. My voices ton a ton of them. And where did Lexi go. What about David Bowie what about the any of this Thing. You you you you you know know it's not fine. What are you doing it for for (for for for I want to be is de a d.) Arrangements. Everything GOES. “

ABIGAIL (ABIGAIL): “Take it from me out of here please God dear lord good warmth like warmth a pony warm and good a pony warm and fine.”

SOME VOICE: “The person whod describe breasts as champagne glass type of horrifying“ (...)

THE LAPTOP'S BOTTON METAL EDGE PART SCRAPES AGAINST THE TEETH AND THE SALIVA IN THE MOUTH, THE TEETH ARE CKNOCKING ON IT, FROM BELOW, A LITTLE CHEWING OF THE LAPTOP'S EDGE TO PASS THE TIME

(...)

PELI ME: “Birds and the knuckle sounds and tap tap tap tap tap the teeth”

SAYS TRISHA LOW: “Bad-cotton wool, a straight line from the yesss soft to the pain behind my left eye. Ah oh I God exuberance I killed a goth for breakfast ritual, the smallest of the rituals and easiest.“ (...)

2.

KATHRINE: “All the brisk in the world.”

KATHRINE: “That's why I will like you, grab you by the collar of of your shirt” (...)

THERE ARE SO MANY WAYS OF TALKING ABOUT THINGS AND THEY DO NOT ALL GET  
ALONG

3.

THE HOT WATER IN THE SHOWER

ABIGAIL (ABIGAIL): “You're a small dog. Violets with wind upon them. The Dark Willow of my dreams.”

D Q Q A V I D B O W I E



4.

*FLORA BENSON*: “Made of knives! Of poison! Soft and poison like the whiteness of the fabric made into a toga for a member of the metaphysical Greek choir in a video art film for the stage.”

*ELIZABETH*: “”The two emotions that still count are pain & condescension and my voice can't carry either one Hannah Black's twitter makes me want to die” it's really hurtful when you lash out at your life like this like I don't count” (...)

(...)

**EVERYONE ELSE'S HEART MADE OUT OF LED MINE NOT**

**EVERY NEW PAIN IT MAKES IT LIGHTER SOMETHING IS SO WRONG**

In his 1995 afterword to *The Kindly Ones*, the longest of Neil Gaiman's individual *Sandman* collections, the author joked that the book was heavy enough “to stun a burglar”. It seemed funny at the time, but Gaiman clearly never envisioned Leslie Klinger's *The Annotated Sandman*, nor the heft that would accompany it.

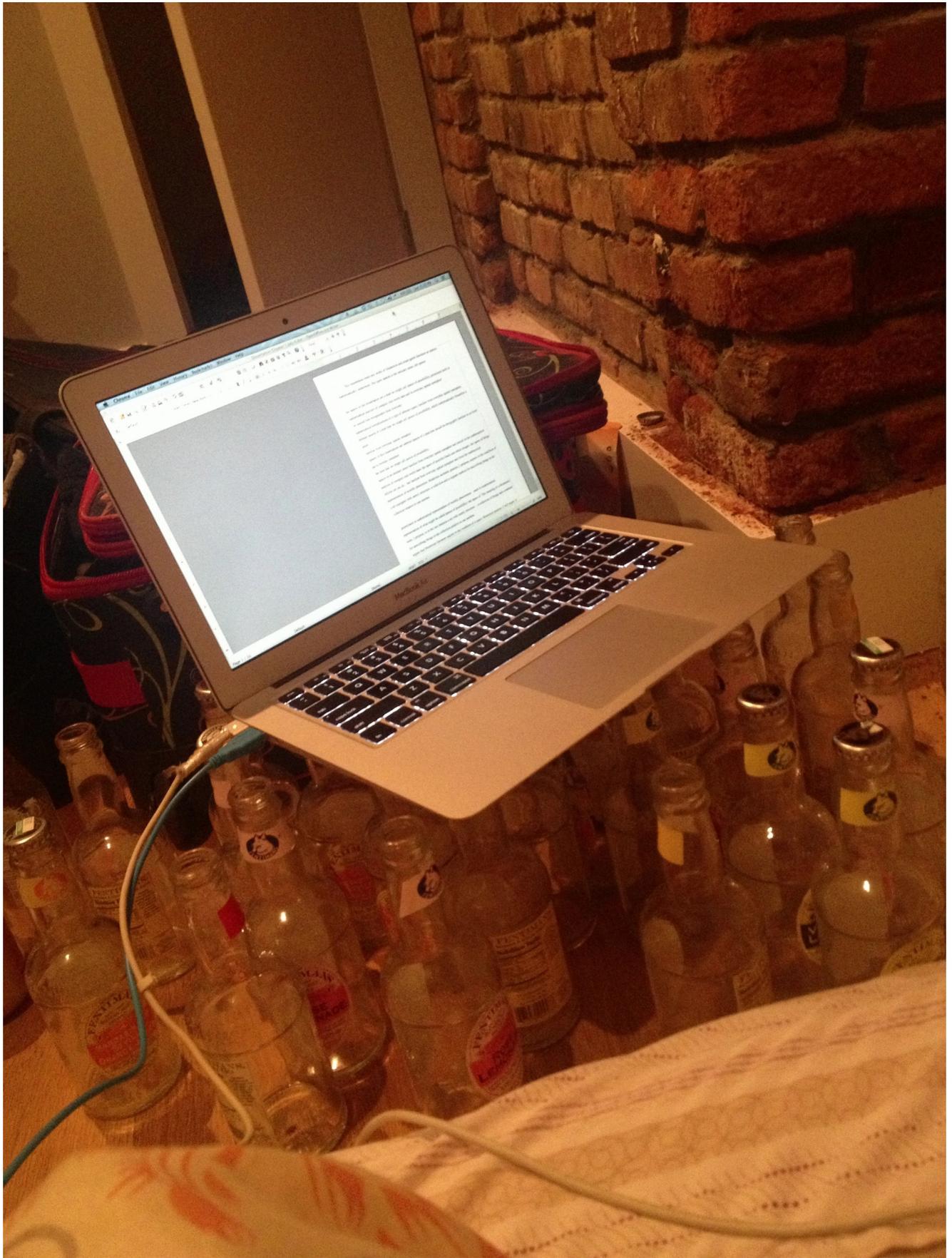
ZAK: “What do you mean by ' ’”

## ACT 2

### 1.

THE RESENTMENT YEAR:

“FACEBOOK IS AFFECTIVE LABOUR FOR THE NSA THERE  
YOU CAN ALL GO HOME NOW ASSHOLES”



27 YEARS OLD THE RESENTMENT YEAR:

“You have no idea

how historical or not things are

you only notice what is different, and you

know it”

ELIZABETH: “I'm never going to stop having faith in you only forget you.”

2.

FOUND TEXT:

"Wow! That was SO original! I mean, not really, but you like to think it was, and with the you I mean mainly your subs, who just want it to be great so they can feel deep and smart. The thing is, this wasn't bad. It wasn't much good either, at least in the script and story department. Just the usual Adventure Time/Bravest Warriors style of scenario which, as a style of storytelling, was kinda interesting in the start, but when you do it in every episode, it loses all it's appeal and authenticity.

I know you try to pull out something very important and deep, but what you end up doing is pulling chunks of stuff out, shape them into something weird and then, without even thinking if your work can communicate your "message" to the viewer, you putting a tittle on it, a barcode, and you are selling it at your lemonade stand (the videos might be free in you tube, but the merchandise is not). There is something honest in your model, I can't deny that, but it looks like that's nothing more than pure ignorance, and that makes me reluctant to give you any amount of praise higher than a simple "It was ok...", but also no will to be mad or mean at you.

The thing is, I get it. I get what you are trying to say, I get what you are hinting on, I get these kind of shows. I don't like them much/mostly, but I get them. And I'm, I have to, feeling almost possessed to think you guys rely too much in luck when you write a story and in the luck of will to think of the masses, to people who are looking for miracles and they are not willing to search how things work or why something happens. I'm sorry if that comes out too harsh but that's what I think and that's how I feel. At the end, I do want anyone who reads this to know that, even after saying all this, I don't want this, whatever this is, to stop existing. You keep being your self, or change, if you want, and I will keep accepting you for who you are, even if I keep criticizing your work, and even you from time to time, I personally would never stop you from being you."

3.

THE CHORUS:

“ then all of the greatest people that I ever met I drank with all of them last night and none of them are how i'd be if I were them, it was so disappointing that all I can do is sleep, my heart is breaking that you won't accept me as alt-timeline you, it was supposed to be the three of us, you me and Abigail looking down on each another in a circle of 'there but the grace of I goes I', like what we did is branch out from each other in a teleporting accident, there would be so much more forgiveness and less world, instead it's here to see us.”

SOF DAVAR:

“there are a lot of ways different to say things, they don't play nice with each other or with anyone. I love you all so much. Fear god. ”



Oct 26 (3 days ago) ☆



Peli Grietzer <peligrietzer@gmail.com>

Oct 28 (1 day ago) ☆



channel and has a very particular mandatory structure. Every  
things. I'll find a link/entry



Peli Grietzer

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Peli Grietzer <peligrietzer@gmail.com>

Oct 28 (1 day ago) ☆



to Alexander ▾

Unh #

4.

YOU WANT GRANT MORRISON INSTEAD YOU GET NEIL GAIMAN:

"I have a disco mirror ball instead of heart – on purpose once, because I wanted to be everyone and no one and all that, but now because the patterns it reflects whatever in are the one thing encoding what I've learned or am or know. It's time now (it was time two years ago already), cause the need for blaring people, blaring artscenes, blaring movements, blaring ideologies to endlessly come at you/to you has a hundred ways to make you suicidal and attrition is the surest, so it's change or die. But I propose a bargain to whatever god will listen: pry the disco mirror ball out of my chest so that a normal heart can grow, then I will trade you both my eyes to have it back and place it where my eyes were."

LIKE A PRAYER:

"I have disco mirror ball instead of heart – on purpose once, because I wanted to be everyone and no one and all that, but now because the patterns it reflects whatever in are the one thing encoding what I've learned or am or know. It's time now (it was time two years ago already), cause the need for blaring people, blaring artscenes, blaring movements, blaring ideologies to endlessly come at you/to you has a hundred ways to make you suicidal and attrition is the surest, so it's change or die. Life's a but a walking shadow, a poor playr the frets and struts its ahr upon the stage, I trusted everyone too much, but only cause I thought that I was so important."

LIKE A VIRGIN:

"I have disco mirror ball instead of heart – on purpose once, because I wanted to be everyone and no one and all that, but now because the patterns it reflects whatever in are the one thing encoding what I've learned or am or know. It's time now (it was time two years ago already), cause the need for blaring people, blaring artscenes, blaring movements, blaring ideologies to endlessly come at you/to you has a hundred ways to make you suicidal and attrition is the surest, so it's change or die. I trusted everyone too much, but only cause I thought that I was so important. Sam Frank, Joyce Lucrecia Laine, and others, different ones, but those ones are the ones that stuck, and where did Lexy go, he's such a good friend one three months and so aloof the next "

10.

*ABIGAIL (NOT ABIGAIL)*: “You want Grant Morrison instead you get Neil Gaiman. Yell and fall asleep with heavy heart. I trusted everyone so! I was so important! Yell until your heart breaks full and proud and whole and heavy.”

*CHORUS*: “Disco mirror ball that was my heart...”

*KANT/SATSUKI KIRUIN/KANT*: “But more Satsuski Kiruin than

MORE SATSUKI KIRYUIN THAN THAT EVEN. THE WATER FROM MY WET HAIR DRIPPING ON THE KEYBOARD”

*JOYCE*: “I know the majesty by heart”

AND

I DON'T

CRAACK

THE

DOOR TOO FAR WHO'S [...]

pam padam padam padam pam

