

Overture
Over to you
/ Pilot

Said one to the other
(repeat in fragments, in shattered pieces)
(insert Airplane joke that goes roger roger I fucking hate roger I swear if I ever see roger again he will etc. wrath etc. will & wrath ltd. Etc.)

it was one ugly wing
spank no span no spank
it one ugly
ignore, 2017
One ugly
Dogling
Godling
Doggo

The rather as in really rather I'd rather
Have the ugly dog lingering around noah's b'arking those off that don't fit this boat.
That voice is the one I will call cunt. Whenever you hear it please shout out C.U:nT
Please shout out loud. Everybody get up and shout out loud, ok?

One ugly
Dogling
Whoop whooping
Hoot Hooting
What? Waddling
It's hotter. Its dryer. It's dry where it should be wet
It's wet where it should be dry.
Crying is one of many options.
Salt water be good for your sinus
up sinus the doggo. We're off on a cruise.
We're taking the offer of a bruised shin to auburn the placid skin.
The pink'un what a f'd up colour to choose, or is it me?

Stockings up
Stock things down.
It's simple.
Stocks are going nowhere, mate.
Going nowhere. Harbour the resentment
Harbour the police.
They're not here for us, silly. Said the (now shout C.U:nT)
This little trip is well overdue. A little self c
Heir to the throne is me. It always has been it always will be.
ME you D.I:C.K is not self obsession but chronic fatigue. Here is the conun
drum the roll
on up the brittle carpet
I wanna put my tired head on a plank of wood.
Now walk that plank ton of issues with the idea of a food chain.
Nr. 1 is why am I always at the top. Nr. 2: is it Chanel? No. Didn't think so.
Nr. 3 was something to do with the conundrum of the non-possessive pronoun. Was it?

Over the Chanel
That ugly doggo that
Despicable thing didn't see the couture for the forest.
Didn't see the pret-a-port whine on you old
Win on you old w
Ait. Ate the crumbs and touched the bums.
That's not the official story so let's stick to scripts.
L'ooze with disco with dis
Content is. It is there. Content
Meant I didn't feel the effects till it was too l'
Ate
Licked and swallowed. Not ate.
H'
Ate liked and swallow is an ugly winged
Lick
Quid for every time you say "sticky situation".
I turn around and boggle. I boggle. In the:
Mirror staged once for entertainment and once for brrr

Ittle
Little itial
I say brt
Utal. Fuck it's freezing
Lamp et use a
Lamp or better a fire.
Is that alight? Is that alight with you?
Is that alight with
Pride shame and anger?
With pwide shame and angew?
Get over
The channel
Get over it
Cross
My heart and hope to dye my hair auburn or oh burn
The roots and start afresh.
You know how that sometimes feels like the only option and yet we're not even feeling it.
We're not feeling it. I was wondering if that was Trauma just there. But then I decided it was ignorance.
And then I decided it was sick. And so I'm sick. And so it's about me again.
Well done. A round of a
Plausible way to explain our lack of come on now. We're not too ok ourselves. Our lack of com
passion is missing.
Passion is mis
Sing a song of sex pince.
(I know I have to laugh myself. That was a bad one. Or was it?)
I'm not quite so sure anymore these days I

Cross
My heart and hope to dye my hair auburn or burn
I'm not quite so sure anymore these days.
The fire has destroyed vast areas of my synaptic mine
Synaptic field. It now goes only ever and ever only and only ever and ever only and it goes:
Lonely lonely lonely (please pronounce the middle E.)
Honey bee no
Body is
Body is
Body is
Some body is and other body isn't that
The name of the
Gated communally singing?
Come on all you kiddos
Let's waddle across now let's waddle a cross now my
Heart will continue
My art will go on
To bore the brains out of anyone willing to list
To list the things wrong
To listen
Up the apples and pears
Is sth we learned at school
down the apples and pears
is sth we accepted gracefully:
thank you sir, of course my monster. Sir.
I mean sir.
Of course my monster sir.
My monsieur, child, is what you want to say, dare I say?
You dare take off your mortar board and I dare hit you over the head with a scaffold
In two and there he lies
Again about saying it was nothing but mutualism.
Come on all you kiddos
Let's waddle across now let's waddle a cross my
Best dress
I wore
whore
I say, sir you mean wore?
He says
Not much more as I hit him over the head with a copper pipe
Up
And hear the whistle blow
Up
And hear the whist

Full bell

Full well

Up as you hear the belly mumble. It says: can I not have any more now please.

Too much already.

It says: can I forever be touched now please.

Insides, as we're on the subject:

In testes they showed that the roundness of things can, if circumstances are right, lead to infinitesimal violence.

In tests they showed that dyed hair will cause

{Who fucking gives a shit?}

If you follow etiquette, you don't give it you flush it and that is precisely

Now that is precisely what is

Not working with our system

I mean cistern. Sorry. I'm sorry.

No harm done. Can I get you a drink?

I'll split a bottle of liquid with you

I saw it in

half the wo

mane has come off in my fight with the patri

arch and OTT as usual he says and I apologize and arch again for the ships need a healthy entrance way in.

I am not a tyger and short hair is just so much easier to manage, you know?

Recent research

(shut the)

recent research

(shut the)

recent research suggests the melting glaciers are causing the earths waistline to spread

And I told you all she ever talks about is her figure

Of speech it goes like

FUCK OFF YOU FUCKING KNOB END

No bend in the track

Record me put on the

breaks my brain in

Half the man you'll ever bee

Can I send on a bee?

I read we end on a bee. Debunking myths.

Or also not.

Also not.

Oh nam, oh dog

(and one day they will figure out what I did there and they will say, nam, she was a po.et.c if ever et.c.

I miss Pangea.

Now that is all.

You know I like a laugh

EXIT

You know I like a laugh to fade
You know I like a laugh to fade a split second after it
Accidentally left the house
It accidentally left the house, for it forgot the conditions weren't acceptable for an ambulation
More like an ambulance.
Didn't like ambulances.
Never did. Never will.
So back in it goes.
Indoors
Inwindows.
Inwalls.
Inwinds.
Inwindwindwinds. Blowing so hard the heart so hard. So hard it hurts.

EXIT

Another one left the building.
Drenched. Wasn't that foreseeable
The tide is up today, isn't it.
The tidy house it once was.
The tidy house it once was.
This floor is made up
This floor is made of
a particular material I call fl-
I call ****wonderful****
Try it.
This flood is
It's

Oh *look, look. Oh look a thing.*

A decoy, look! De

Coy

ote that hasn't left the room for so long. So so long.
It howls and I go "chuckle". I go "chuckle, did you just hear that?"

Comes swimming with feet that have a knock on every door effect
ively rather large and larger.

Lively and cute af.

knock KNOCK

Who's there?

Did we used to call things?

Did we used to come?

Did they ever come?

Did they ever come over for cream tea?

yap yap yap yap yap

Did we use to call things?

Did they ever come?

*You know if you wanted to play Santana's El Farol to this, that would be sort of ok.
It's a suggestion.*

What you just heard I suggest could have been one clown onto another.

Two clowns.

)) or () or ((

you decide.

You could also play Mozart's Dies Irae Dies Illa.

Which translates as Wrath wrath Wrath wrath

Here is a little tale.

I call it Mornington Crescent.

There is little a tail I despise more than Mornington Crescent.

The tail is the conclusion of the figure of the cat

Alogue the things.

List the things wrong with it.

In your head.

Catalogue the things and index them properly.
In your head.
The trail I despise most is that of drunken *p.o.s.h.o.e.s* leaving the pub just round the corner .

Thirst of the Banker.
Burst of the Thanker.

(come backstage I show you how it's done)
How can those two t.h.i.n.g.s yield equally valid results?
I apologise for this ugly sentence
I apologize for this ugly sentence.

Summoned to the court
Tail was stepped on but you mustn't. How? Not here. Must not howl.
Summoned to report on the quiddance of things.
It is thusly:

Why is England the wettest country?
Because you, Her Majesty, have reigned for years.
Water water everywhere
What? Her every wear
Able item is displayed before me as a suggested impermeable t.h.i.n.g.
I nod and shake my head. Both.

She goes: both?
I go: both.
She goes: both?
I go broth
El Farol would sound good to this.
I sneaked a sip from your guard the other d-
She goes BrOTH?
you you can can not not have have

The tale is the conclusion of the figure of the cat's
Cradle and it is called Two Crowns.
I want to fuck both of them but can only do one at a time and here is what's wrong.
You have to be given a fair chance at a duel.

Meet me at Mornington Crescent

I puke.

Epilate and Epiloge

the Indiscernibility of Identicals,
and the Identity of Indiscernibles

Both unnecessary
Both done against my better knowledge. False. I have given up judging so all my knowledge is equal and I must act accordingly:

Crown and Clown.
the distinguishing feature that proves that both are, indeed, two t.h.i.n.g.s.

R/L

*If you want to sing two tones simultaneously your tongue will have to come to terms with
slipping into a comfortable
position right between the Are and the EL.IE.*

(The one with or without) With all that clay
mes were made, such as

- a) she looks down when she should look straight
- b) she looks straight when you told me the other night that there was a time when
- c) valleys were lush and hills. Hills hills.

A gap between them fills. Land before land fills its promise to continue to do. Things

D (scream)

I never promised you anything never promised you a) rose garden b) so rose guard and said: Suck it try
to succulent to suck you

Lent over the banister in the olden day theatre until the usher came and pulled you off.

Here is where she skips a beat to the drum is the name of a lamp shady

business attire is as consciously coded as your ripped up

a notch to say: this theatre gives me the headaches. It's the gas lamps

brought to you by the ghostlights up a pipe, leans back casually and says:

uhm, did you know (inhale, look up / exhale with puffed up cheeks, look straight)

Boo comes from Boare: I (yell)

Pipe lined

up for hours and still couldn't get a foot in the game is a

foot is the first place they rammed in the nail and caused morale to leak.

Look it up. A spilled cup of milk is filled back up with teary blood and sweaty tears.

Look it up.

A copper sheet on an iron frame, held apart by asbestos.

As best is this:

I claim that if I was a piper I'd take the greatest of all pleasures in leading you

On that theme:

Although usually invisible, a kobold can materialize in the form of an animal, fire, a human being, and a candle. The most common depictions of kobold show them as blue humanlike figures the size of small children. C-Balds who live in human homes wear the clothing of peanuts; those who live in mines are hunched and ugly (hey hey hey!); and kobolds who live on ships smoke pipes, play pipes and shove pipes where the

Let me disappear for a sec (Close eyes. Ask audience to close eyes. As audience closes eyes you say:)

OMG look I am back.

Again, with two eyes. One nose (as my mother used to say) a mouth that can bend in several directions.

Overall the benditure, the bendability, the bend a men ah men I meant to send this message across the seas yesterday. In a big green bottle filled with pebbles so as to make sure it sinks completely.

I've had enough of you.

I've had it up to here

(as the levels are rising)

I had it up to

me to make a difference.

Is it?

Is it?

(now check how audience reacts. If no reaction detected, repeat with increased drama and small bubbles)

Is it?

Is it?

Get up you tired heart

Get up you tired art

(gesticulate wildly to say: Can someone bring the the tiredest of all the art and then tell the bed time story, you know which one.

The one with the red cape

Ability to pull the smallest of openings over the heads of all the worthwhile fannies-or-not out there. We cry:)

And I can assure you we will. I say we will

Do something entertaining on the way. Something that will take your mind off.

The walk the walk

The walk the walk

Mind out I mean mind your own business track out of this sed I ment out of
said dilemma.

A shore is a prop

To shore is to prop something

Up

They go.

Unlike

They go

“not like”

I go

“like no

way is my way is highway is ungood with all the carbon diox
I'd say we fl
I'd say we flood the lot and be done with it."

A vessel, some vessel, any sort of vessel will carry some body, any sort of body, some body
A cross on my chest flicks the wrong way round. It was the wave, mother, it was the wave father.
Bye bye. Wave sister, my blister has finally popped and the two liquids merge.
What will come out of it I wonder.

And now close your eyes (tell the huge crowd in front of you. The huge mass of which you may or may not be a part
From the fact that you are. But that is not my business
A tire slashed (I clap) a tire replaced. I nod. Ok. Fair enough.)

You figure
You also figure
Another figure on the horizon.
You figure – It out. Ok?
We'll see. On sea. On verra. On vers Con
vers with glass, with one high security glass eye
I shall converse with my better knowledge, with my Con
science tell us we're creatures of Com
fort fort, weit weg. Komm fort, sofort.
No time to lose.

We see bob
We bob
We see bob bob across the horizon.
~~Where? I, son have never been paid, son have never been paid,~~
Sun a cross flicked reverse over the Chanel.
C C but one reverse over the channel.
Point of no r.et.c.

Or why don't we just saw it in half
I saw it in half past
The post, the pedestal, erected for the colossal (f.)
And the rest?
Oh give it a
Rest? Only the best
is the current consensus.

Give us your x your y and your z.
One F to the G has been re
Fused. The light is back on. The torch is burning
out my 9 to 5, isn't it a tough tough job I'm doing here
(go: aaawww. go: how can you look at yourself in the mirr
or say: how do you wake? Take her, f.e the)

Face of the mothering
Mothering thing.
The torch holding hond was presented to the citizens of the United States.
Oh a lottery, a fund raising lottery. Oh a lottery
Isnat oll lifa lottery.

Lamp et US a
Way for a better future:

What would you take with you?
I'd take my little black dress
It up as you will 1st, second or 3rd class
Struggle to get into the carriage, all blustered by a single cage
Fighting to get into the carriage, all occupied, preoccupied with getting your hoops up
And in order.
Smallest at the top, as is custom. As is costume largest at the bottom
Such and such percentage is gurning with de
Light up the torch and burning down the
Waste, it's all to do with the small waste not want not
to do with the small waste, you'd be surprised whose carbon foot
Was nailed
Whose carbon footprint small

Print says you mustn't lift your knees your
Needs above your waist and rising.
Struggle to get onto any pedestal at all? That's because the Americans weren't willing to pay for a French gift horse
In the mouth, he said. The guy in the seat next to me.
Told me right before take off his head with all sorts of powder or powder or powder
I want to say powder
I want to say POWER ffs.
The guy next to me tells me just before take off that the only way my
Mothering thing will be able to I dent fyi I never asked for this in
Formation of your dental structure is unique. The only other creature that shares its exact code with you, yes you, missus, is
the monarchical seafood.
What, all of it?
Yes, all of it.
What, all of it?
(Pull out your clay bit of crab and show the audience)
No, just the tender bits around the claws.

Is there a better way to introduce the notion of the crabject?*

*The term *Crabject* is borrowed from and used in agreement with Jacob Bard-Rosenberg

*My cholesterol was raised by wolves
I ate too many wolves
No but seriously
I love wolves
But I couldn't eat
A whole pack.*

They clap. You say this was just the beginning. You say I am the pack the all-in-one.
Let's get to wotsits allabout

(and then post link to roadrunner youtube clip)

No not like that

*(post it properly. So people feel they are literally in it. So they feel the desert sand in their cracks and so they feel their limbs torn off by the grr grr
grenadine with a pink carrion straw, plz)*

I found a pube in the sand.

carry on

I put it between my teeth and pulled.

I pulled it out.

I straightened it between my teeth by pulling.

I left the grains of sand in my mouth as a constant reminder that you can or you can't

because I haven't decided

unbend what's grown out wobbly.

shake head back and forth and left and right in one epic simultaneity and mouth:

Neck us

Nexus

Next up is us

I say us I call us what you'd call we. No me. What you'd call we.

No me. I'm sorry.

Nexus in the line but the receptionist comes out with the oldest of jokes.

My Cholesterol was raised by wolves

Yet against

Yet again

st long wailing hours.

St. Long Waiting Hours is the patron saint of selling off our health care

full waiting room and the receptionist comes out with the oldest of all patience:

Patience, folks, is described best as:

And you wait and you wait

And you wait a bit and say:

Do not worry, kid

The desert is a vast stretch of land; it has always been vast.

It can't be vaster.

There is not vaster.

And yet curiosity wins and you nudge up a bit to see the mushroom flop down in its entirety.

Things have to be seen in their entirety.

It could result in the growth of an extra finger or two but all the better for pointing out
of the radiation zone there is little danger.

Not affected.

Shh.

*Shh is short for Sonic Hedgehog a protein responsible for accurate cell formation. I kid, you not so by the time etc.

The smallest work of art must separate itself from the world entirely, like a Hedgehog

I didn't see it.

Separate issue.

Didn't see it and so we got hurt and they got hurt.

And with a stung through foot I say: can the doctor see me now.

But I'm about to give away the punch

line up so the nurse comes out

with the oldest of all

riddles: how can I afford to live?

With the oldest of all stereo

Scope is vastest: So vastest you can't even see its edges.

"Doctor there is an invisible patient in the waiting room"
"Tell them I can't see them"

And here I am screaming You can hear me You can hear me can't you.

Yet the lack of mountains and valleys makes for a poor echo.
Makes for a poor call from top to top
So we murmur from bottom to bottom and let the shouts happen in other parts of the strata.
Off the strada we run.
We are faster. The fastest. There is no faster. There is no fas
Test the limits
Test the lim
It's better you stick to the structures you've been given.
We disagree.

We turn around and those that said we must look petrified
Or vaguely annoyed.
You'll never know if you don't try
And those that said we mustn't didn't expect us to dis
regard the myth in the face.
What now, boss?

So we're legging it down the desert
ed. Corridors round and round and I wish somebody had told us
This hospital
Ity was spiralling out of
Touch with the price of a cartoon of milk?

The bed
The tunnel
The bed
The tunnel
The bed
Spring it on me like saying:
I haven't slept a wink
At me for reasons far beyond me (I must not turn to look)

We lost our marbles but I must not look back and watch them roll off the cliff just in case they never left the exact spot I
dropped them at.
Also, also: How would you feel knowing it was never marble in the first
Place soap stone in the exact position where you dropped them and be happy you get paid at all.

In the first place soap stone
Them *not* to death, *let's not get melodramatic* he calls out from his triple glassed conservat
Or y tell you about the throwing of all curtains yes the drawing of all potential stepping stones? Because we're using this story
as an ode on a continental
an incontinentally shifting in its bed an ode on a met
amphora there is something to be learned from past mis
takes the metamorphic rocks, throws them into the belly of the wolf and then throws the coyote with a belly full of pebbles out
of the glass
housing issues I was told not to mention again.

So I'll address the trump l'oeuil:
The grapes too lifelike, the birds came picking
The bubbles too lifelike the cats came bursting
The tunnel too lifelike the XXXX XXXX XXXXXXX
The tunnel too lifelike.

Life. Like when you get the chance and then they
Like life when you get the chance. before

the lack of mountains and valleys produce two other extremes called
Coyote and road run
her
Over
the rainbow is now fully deformed. He said. We said
nothing, we were busy getting our shotgun out.

When voices aren't heard, Doc. They aren't heard.

He said (this is what she says in the film:

someplacewherethereisntanytroubledoyousupposethereissuchaplacetotogonownowwhatwhatdodoyouyouthinkthink?)

Painful

Painful chorus

Howls from one throat.

Pun

Shh Last line.*

A poem for the lost nerve ends our collective solar plexus

Can you feel, a little bit tight
It's little bit pain
Full of Home
ric chest
Hair brush
It off, it's just not worth
It. Not worth it
To continue at all or in this fashi
On the back of many an other
Heir brush has been packed away, ready to fly. It's h
Act away in case
By case
Base is touched and would like to be touched again, it says.
Wrap it up or I conclude
Consequence says.
(It calls, actually. It scream-shouts)
In any case. WE WILL SHIFT OUR PRETTY STANDARDS
Keep your long threads tangled.

Chest out, until the buzz of archery g
Litter ruptures your s
Kin shipped out to find greener shores.

Good luck.
I am not cynical.
Good luck.

If we were to SHAVE OFF all we've got and {if we were}
To felt it up into a safety
Blank
Stair
Case by case basis as follows:
You follow me. You stay down here. You, too. You follow. The rest stay down. You up here, go back down.
You, I'll push you as she types. As I read.

Wrap us up, gazing star offenders.
A worm we'll crawl down into whatever doom you've got for us.

L.I.F.E.
I spell it out.
You write it off
sure and un shore.

It's late some say by sin and some by virtue fail

It's late.
It's not even a thing it's basically
Not even a thing anymore. It is literally
Late.
It's late so let's just
I think let's just

It's later
Not now, not ever now as it's later. Please
Not now.
Not even now, when
Not when

It's too late
To eve
N to ad
Am I too late to even add the third
It's not even a thing
It's things

It's literally not even a thing anymore
Nothing is a thing
Anyless
Anymore
Unless
Or more or less
Done with
More or less over with
Unless

Dust
Fine, it's dust.
And doned.
Overt and outer
Space is made by nothing even being thing anymore.
Fine it's not even things anymore, it's dusted.
Fine for now
Fine for later
Fine for not having done a thing anymore than any other

Done things by the ruler
Well measure
For measured but not quite enough

We'll measue
A heavy heart for not having done enough
A heavy fine for not having done enough

It's literally not even a thing anymore
It's late.