SUSANA COOK
HIDVL ARTIST PROFILES

THE FRAUD
Written and directed by Susana Cook
Original score by Julian Mesri
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Performers:

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THE FRAUD

MAGNETIC CIRCUS
A juggler, Doc, two bad acrobats, Mary and Sarah, Abraham is a fire eater and Jo

JO – (addressing the audience through the fence. ABRAHAM is standing next to her, facing the audience without moving)
25 cents! 25 cents and she will drop dead in front of you. Only 25 cents and you can decide the way. She’ll drop dead

ABRAHAM – I’ll drop dead
JO – Here, through this tube, you can suck her blood slowly until she drops dead. Over here you can activate this injection. She can also do it by herself and you just watch. At the reasonable price, special promotion of 25 cents. It’s entertaining, it’s fun. Then we replace her, we have many girls waiting, take yours. You guys can watch. 25 cents and she’ll give herself to you. She’ll drop dead. 25 cents. It’s good. How many chances do you have to see people dying in front of you? Unless you are a doctor, very few. You don’t have to sign anything. It’s confidential. No requirement to inform the public. We have insurance and sponsors. She’ll drop dead for 25 cents, and she is fully insured. It’s automatic. Put the coin over here and it activates the thing.

Mary – The Electrocutioner
Sarah – Executioner
Abraham – Electrocutioner
Doc – What about it?
Mary – Is talking on TV
Noah – Don’t say that
Abraham – How did he get there?
Solomon – I don’t know. How do people get there?
Mary – Marketing imperatives
Solomon – Promotional culture
Jo – Can he talk?
Sarah – Turn it off!!
Abraham – It can’t be turned off
Sarah – It makes me sick
Doc – What is he saying?
Jo – Something about God
Abraham – I knew it
Jo – The most dangerous people believe to have God on their side
Solomon – What does God have to do with all this?
Doc – God and the butterfly machines, God and the oil companies, God and the billionaires in the mountains.
Abraham - How much for the Name of God?
Solomon - God and the global monarchs
Noah – What did he say?
Solomon – I fucked you bad, he says. So really bad. This is the only way of fucking I know. And I like it. I fucked you up in the most traditional way, in the most International, the most global way of fucking you up
Noah – Oh, no the values
Doc – What values?
Solomon - The moral monetary worth
Jo – The righteous marketable price of some upright something
Solomon – Time for values, we didn’t have before. He is selecting the values from all the variety of values.
Doc - He takes the traditional values.
Noah - Those old times were good. Remember how families were made of? Let me show you the values baby.
MARY – Traditional values
Abraham – We have no values, that’s what he means
Sarah – What is he doing now?
Abraham – He is lying
Solomon – He is lynching
Doc – People
Mary – He is talking on TV
Solomon – He is lynching people right now
Sarah – He is there right now
Mary – It’s a different channel
Doc – It could be a re-rum
Noah – He is electrocuting
Abraham – How many?
Noah – 153
Abraham – The votes we needed
Sarah – I think the electrocution was last month, it’s a re-run
Solomon – the president thing is the re-run
Mary – Yes, he is on TV now
Doc – Last month was the bombing
Sarah – Nothing happened after the bombing
Abraham – Yes, the market went up
Mary – Channel 37
Sarah – I wonder why they say abortion is assassination, but bombing and electrocution is not.
ABRAHAN – What did ever happened to the power of damnation?
Was that a lie?
JO - I’ll curse you motherfucker. You, brazen bastard!
ABRAHAN - Playing your butcher tricks in righteous speeches!
Doc - Disgrace to you for your fraudulent trades and rotten pacts,
Solomon - bell cow of poverty and death.
ABRAHAM - You are ill fated. And your seed doomed.

Mary – He is a curse that somebody put on his father to embarrass him forever
Abraham – No! Why?
Sarah – Don’t look at me. I didn’t do it
Mary – Their penises are getting rotten and swollen with suppuration, purulence and infected pus
Noah – All of them?
Mary – All of them
Abraham – What about the Napoleons behind them?
Sarah – You don’t know how much work that is
Mary – So much work.
Noah – Spiritual work
Mary - Millions of good people are pinching their photos in their households at this precise moment
Doc – We need so many candles
Abraham – We need to hurry up, there’s wretched scum immersed in their corporate conquering hunger trying to get to every single corner of the world and make it theirs
Noah – They are fucking us up as we talk
Sarah – We’ll fuck them up as they rot
Abraham – A whole world to suck up and no requirement to inform the public

The wall

SARAH - Did you bring cigarettes?
ABRAHAM - Yes, I did - did you?
JO - Yes, I have some
MARY - Menthol?
Solomon - I have some menthol

(They pass cigarettes around)

SARAH - Who has matches?
JO - I have a lighter
ABRAHAM - I have matches for everyone

(They pass matches)

Doc - You know we can’t smoke in here right?
Others - I know – I know
ABRAHAM - We can’t smoke

(Sarah lights a match)

Doc - You can’t light a cigarette in here
SARAH - This is not a cigarette – this is a match
Doc - Put it out

(She puts it out)
(searching in their pockets)

**Solomon** – Do you have my lighter? Somebody stole my lighter

**ABRAHAM** – I don’t have my pen either

Jo – I lost my passport

Doc – You never had a passport

Noah – Me neither

Solomon – She had one

Jo – I think so

NOAH – I feel so lonely sometimes

**Others** – Yes, me too

**MARY** – I feel lonely most of the time

**Solomon** – I am chronically lonely

**Noah** – There’s no one out there for me

**ABRAHAM** – The opposite for me. I suffocate. There’s too many people out there

**Others** – It’s true. I suffocate myself

**Doc** - It is suffocating sometimes

**MARY** - It’s boring

JO – Where are my cigarettes?

Doc - You don’t smoke

JO – I had cigarettes

**Noah** – I’ve got everything stolen. I have nothing left

**MARY** – Really? Are you OK?

**Noah** – Yes, I have nothing left

**Solomon** - If I would be in love with you. How would you feel?

**MARY** - I don’t know. I would probably be in love with her (pointing Jo)

**JO** – I can totally see you in love with me

**Others** – Absolutely

**SARAH** - You could so well be in love with her

**Solomon** - I would be so heartbroken

**Others** – Yes

**SARAH** - I could totally see you heartbroken
I could be in love with you

**Solomon** – Don’t bother. I’d be in love with her and I’d be heartbroken

**MARY** – But honey. I wouldn’t tell you I was in love with her

**Solomon** – So I wouldn’t know anything about it?

**MARY** – Not a word

**Solomon** – That’s awful.

**MARY** – You’d be fine

**SARAH** – Yes, you’d be ok. Let’s make love

**ABRAHAM** - Not all together

**Doc** - No, not all together

**MARY** – I’ll do it with you

**ABRAHAM** – (to **SARAH**) I’ll do it with you

**Solomon** – (pointing **SARAH**) No, I’ll do it with her

**SARAH** – Oh! We gonna end up making love with the person we don’t want to

**MARY** – Talk for yourself

**Doc** - I have to do that, I am very jealous

**Sarah** - Insecure

**Solomon** - I don’t mind, it’s ok

**Noah** - Sometimes it’s worse

**MARY** - It could be good

**SARAH** - Can we have a cigarette now?

**Doc** - We can’t smoke in here

**JO** - I had cigarettes

**Doc** – Somebody stole them

**Sarah** – She doesn’t smoke

**Doc** – You don’t smoke

**JO** – I think I do. I had cigarettes

**MARY** – (to Noah) Are you a vegetarian?

**Noah** - Yes

**MARY** - Let’s eat vegetables

**SARAH** - Did you bring vegetables?

**Noah** - Yes, I have some
They pass around vegetables

SARAH - Are we vegetarians now?
Noah - No, eating vegetables doesn’t make you a vegetarian
JO - I am still angry though
Doc - Spit it out
MARY - I am going home now
ABRAHAM - Me too
MARY - It feels good at home, we don’t have to be pretending
JO - Were you pretending?
MARY - It feels lonely, but it’s still better

ABRAHAM - Did I have a pen?
Noah – My passport
Solomon – Do I need a passport? I don’t think I have one
Noah – I did have one, somebody stole
SARAH – I also thought that somebody stole my bracelet, but then I realized I didn’t have one
MARY – Yes, you did have one. I saw it
SARAH – I never had one
MARY – Yes, somebody stole it

JO – (to MARY) I like you so much
SARAH - It’s true, she really likes you
MARY - I don’t think she really likes me
SARAH - Yes, she does, she told me
MARY - It’s very temporary anyway
Others – No, it’s not
JO – Yes, it is temporary
MARY – You see?
ABRAHAM – So you like her temporarily?
JO – Yes
MARY – Fuck you
JO – You see? It’s over
ABRAHAM – Because you said temporarily
JO – No, because she said fuck you
SARAH - She said fuck you because you said temporary
JO – No, she likes to say fuck you
MARY – Fuck you
JO – You see?
Solomon – She said fuck you because of what you said
MARY – No, I said fuck you, because fuck you

ABRAHAM – Somebody stole it
SARAH – Stole what?
ABRAHAM – My money
Doc – You didn’t bring any money
MARY – Yes, she did
ABRAHAM – No, I didn’t

(They get closer)

JO - Now I feel closer to you
MARY – (to Jo) You are adorable
ABRAHAM – I don’t think so
JO - You don’t think what?
ABRAHAM – I don’t think you are adorable
JO – Yes, I am
ABRAHAM – You are nice, you are my friend and I love you, but you are not adorable
Others – I think she is adorable
JO – I am an angel
ABRAHAM – That’s true, you are an angel. But that doesn’t mean you are adorable
JO – You are adorable too
ABRAHAM – I am?

JO – Yes, isn’t she?

Others – Absolutely, she is so adorable

ABRAHAM – So, I guess you are too

JO – We are both adorable

Solomon – Hey, psss, what about me?

Noah – And me

JO – Right, the four of us

MARY – Nobody cares if you are adorable

JO, ABRAHAM & Solomon – They don’t?

MARY – Not at all

Solomon, ABRAHAM & JO – So what is the point of being adorable, if nobody cares?

SARAH – You do it for yourself

JO – I am adorable just for myself?

Doc – Doesn’t it make you happy to know that you are adorable?

JO – Not if nobody cares

SARAH – Nobody cares about anything

MARY – Look at you, all you care about is for people to care that you are adorable

JO – That’s not all I care about

MARY – Pretty much

NOAH – First you have to love yourself. To find some peace within yourself, then you can reach out to the world and check what is going on

ABRAHAM – Did you do it?

NOAH – Yes, I did

SARAH – And?

NOAH – It kind of sucks. Things are moving all the time. We are always in a different place
Pause

ABRAHAM – We are not really moving
NOAH – Yes, we are. You can’t notice it, but we are
ABRAHAM - The world is moving, not us
JO - No, the world is not moving either
Solomon - I read what is going on, I don’t need to move
SARAH – Well, yeah, how else, we always read what is going on, there’s no other way to know
MARY - You’d have to move a lot if you want to know by yourself
Doc - Or you can make the world smaller
MARY - You can watch TV or listen to the radio
ABRAHAM - The information is in there already, inside our heads. There’s nothing new happening. We saw, we read, we heard everything. We know too much. Now we have to think about it
SARAH - There’s not much we can do anyway
JO - What if we move away from the wall?
Doc - I wouldn’t try
Solomon - Why would you do that anyway?
JO - I don’t know. Maybe there is something else going on
Others – Naaaah
SARAH - You shouldn’t anyway. We are all holding this together
MARY – Let her go
ABRAHAM - If she goes we’ll close the spot. She can’t come back
MARY – I’ll hold a spot for you. Go
JO – It’s ok. been there, done it. I’ve done a lot of stuff in my life. I’ve been wild and everything already. I am done. It’s good. But thanks. You really wanted me to come back?
MARY – Yes
JO – (To Abraham) And you wanted to close the spot
ABRAHAM – Is not that I wanted. That’s how it happens. Every energy is replaced
JO – Not me
Doc – I think I need to go to the bathroom
Others – Go

She goes

JO – You see? She can go to the bathroom and nothing happens
ABRAHAM – It is different that’s a body function. Some people have that

SARAH – Oh, my God, where are the kids?
JO – What kids?
SARAH – My kids...
ABRAHAM – They were here
SARAH – Wait, what’s wrong with me. I don’t have kids
JO – You do
SARAH – Really? Where are they?
JO – I don’t know, but I know you have kids
Noah – I want to have kids too
JO – She has kids already
MARY – You guys are going crazy
SARAH – Why are you saying that?
MARY – Because you are loosing touch with reality, you are imagining things
Solomon – That’s not what crazy means
MARY – Yes, crazy means that you are loosing touch with reality
Solomon – What reality?
MARY – The reality
ABRAHAM – I thought it was creative to imagine things
SARAH – You can also loose touch with reality with a good meditation and I think that’s good
Solomon – What reality?
MARY – You don’t know what reality means?
Solomon – I know what it means, I don’t know which one are you referring to
SARAH – There’s plenty
MARY – No, there’s one

Solomon – There’s more than one

MARY – No, I can touch it. This is the reality. Touch it it’s over there (she touches the wall)

JO – That is the wall it’s not the reality

MARY – It’s real, it’s over there. You can touch it, it’s the only thing you can touch

JO – I can touch you

MARY– Yes, because I am real

They kiss. To JO’s left, is MARY, to her right, ABRAHAM

ABRAHAM (to MARY) – Can I kiss you?

MARY– No

ABRAHAM – So you are not real

MARY – Not to you

ABRAHAM – real to her, not to me

Solomon - There’s more than the walls in here, and all those things are real

SARAH - What do you mean?

Solomon - There’s plenty of stuff going on in here. For one thing we are talking

JO - Right, ok. There’s the talking

(to MARY ) Touch my talking

Solomon -There’s words, there’s language, there’s history

SARAH - So, it’s the wall plus everything we are saying

JO – Plus Mary. I touched her

SARAH - Plus Mary

ABRAHAM - Not only Mary. I am here too

SARAH - Plus her

Solomon - Let’s say all of us, plus the wall, plus what we are saying

MARY- I could use a TV, or a radio

Noah - That would be too much
FOOD POISONING

SARAH - Don’t get too excited, there’s not much going on, really
I can’t remember what is the string that holds everything together
Everything seems so easy sometimes
And other times I don’t remember how to walk, or to go pee or eating
I am not eating well, I don’t remember how to eat
What to eat
What makes things more complicated is when I try to eat well, healthy
Maybe it’s about eating, maybe it’s amnesia
I forgot everything about basic surviving
Basic survival skills
Maybe it’s a panic attack or depression
I was still trying to think.
Don’t put a doctor next to me, I don’t want an electroshock
I think in fact it is food poisoning
I ate some old cheese today
Maybe if I throw up
It feels like existentialist nausea
But it could very well be food poisoning
Just in case I am trying to eat healthy
Just in case I am trying to see if something affected me emotionally today

Doc – (comes back from the bathroom and stands in front of the fence, facing the audience, smiling) I had to go to the bathroom

Sarah - It could be so many things
I could very well have low pressure
It is located in the stomach
Like the food, like the emotions
What could be worrying me?
So much to trespass my immune system?

I am trying to keep all the parts together
Mind, body, nausea, with Spanish accent
I think I leave too close to the edge
Not the cool edge, the fucking edge, the ugly one
Close to loosing it

If you can say it it’s not hurting you
If you can eat, you’ll shit it out
If it doesn’t sound like a depressing thought,
it doesn’t mean that it’s not a depressing thought
maybe it’s not a depressing thought but it’s making me depress

so, is this depression, or food poisoning?
Am I trying to digest or to throw up?
Go in any direction honey, up or down
But get out of my body

But the problem starts again
You have to put another piece of shit inside
It will become shit, don’t worry
We eat too much, too many times

I thought, maybe this is low blood pressure, so I ate some chocolate just in case
I felt good, everything gets organized sometimes, and we fit somehow
I thought about writing about it

But then I thought people will think I have some kind of eating disorder, or that I am a psycho
I am talking about a very short period of time that things get out of place
out of control

The feeling of hurting myself is not a relief
Nothing is a relief
That’s what sucks
Everything is information, documented information, that could be used against you
They are thinking that I am paranoid
What to do in those moments? I eat chocolate. It is my blood pressure
The next morning I eat sprouts and I move my bowels to the moment of detoxification and I get clean, deeply clean
But eating again is a problem
I know there is medication for all this. Maybe it is food poisoning after all

DOC - We should all be afraid of people thinking that we are crazy
Let them think that you are weird, interesting
don’t let anybody think that you are crazy
It’s worst than jail
Kill a couple and go to jail, it’s better
don’t tell anybody that you think about hurting yourself
Tell them that you have fantasies to kill 20 people in the subway, it’s better
do not call a suicide line, they’ll arrest you
It’s more illegal to hurt yourself than to kill others
Confidential my ass, there’s nothing confidential
Everything is information, Documented information, that could be used against you
And then it’s the scientific knowledge about your mind
They know what is going on inside your mind and you don’t
don’t expect the unexpected because everything is expected
Put me in an airplane and I’ll throw up my mind
Everything is about love, seek for love, grab a phone, call a friend or someone
They might bring you back. Find your picture ID, that’s your identity, right there, in front of you
Try to memorize the number,
Look at yourself in the mirror, and to the photo in the picture ID, that’s you
It’s a new beginning, that’s how we start again, from the basics
Then try to remember what is that you have to do today or tomorrow morning
Go to work. Right, where is work? How can I get there? You see? You are finding the way,

LIPSTICK WOMAN
MARY will start painting her body with lipstick. When her body gets all covered with lipstick, she will scream. Abraham and Sarah, acting as nurses will clean her body. She will then start all over again.

Computers and trees
Mary - A computer is never going to be as beautiful as a person is.
A tree can’t move. but the tree wants his seeds to be spread all over the world. then the tree produces delicious fruits. so the animals eat the fruits and defecate the seeds somewhere else.

Certain things are funny. Really funny. When somebody speaks with an accent for example, that’s funny. When somebody tries to speak like you, and they can’t. It’s so funny. And what makes it funny is the effort. It makes them look stupid. Or, for example, if they don’t even notice that they made a mistake, and a word sounds like a different one.

The computer is more intimidating.

I was thinking about gender today,
and the way nationalism affects my body postures
and I remembered you
are you sitting in the audience right now?
this is the way my mind goes from one place to another
I had a nightmare myself
of a woman jumping out of the window
do you want to sleep with me?
do you want to come into my bed?
do you want to know what I think?
this is what I think
I didn’t learn how to think in an organized way
this is how I think
we are going to start from here
my way of thinking
I’ve been constantly interrupted
I’ve been so interrupted
that now I interrupt myself
I don’t know how to use the time
everybody needs me
I feel like throwing up
I am depressed
is probably something I ate
this is the me that is talking to you at this precise moment
this is the me that is talking to you at this precise moment
I don’t have any control over the words I am saying
I don’t necessarily agree with the author
let’s share only the conclusions
I am a bad actor
I don’t know what makes me a bad actor
the voice- the absence of emotions
there’s nothing to communicate
content
feelings
Am I entertaining you?
these are the skills of my body:
voice- singing- dance

NO CONFLICT
(Solomon standing in front of Mary, who is still screaming. Abraham and Sarah are like nurses cleaning her body)

Solomon – Nothing relevant about my childhood. I do remember most of it. Nothing really important happened. Time goes by. Nothing much happened afterwards. I would notice. But I feel good. I don’t see why I should wait for something important to happen. I didn’t set important goals. It wouldn’t make any difference. I am not particularly angry or depressed. I have good sex. I don’t mind my Job. It’s ok. I can eat when I am hungry, I pay my bills. I am not particularly interested in entertainment. I have good sex. Time passes by slowly. Which is good, it gives me time to get used to the changes. I am not too attached to the things that go away slowly. I didn’t get ambitious goals, I don’t get nervous that I didn’t get somewhere. I can see that everything is fucked up around me. I try to help, whenever I can. I also go to the gym, for maintenance. I am not into building some kind of big body. Just to keep it ok, working, in shape.

I do have feelings. I do. Ok feelings. It doesn’t make much of a difference.
I take a shower, I get dress, go to work. I am not into pets or relationships. I don’t feel lonely. I don’t like hobbies either.
I listen to the radio, I know things. I know it’s bad. I know about people. I don’t own property. I am not religious, I don’t drink beer or watch the games. I don’t go to the movies. I don’t like violence. I find it very disturbing. I am very calm. Everybody is getting sick, it’s something about the anger. There are things that are fucked up, I know. But what can I do about it? What can we do? We don’t have any power. It is fucked up, but violence is worse. When people go crazy and start yelling and breaking stuff. I don’t like riots. It makes me very nervous. It doesn’t solve anything and people get hurt. They
are thinking they are in the French revolution, or stonewall you know? But nothing changes. These are different times. They’ll shut us up or kill us and they’ll get away with it. They are killing us for doing nothing, can you imagine if we do something?

TRAGIC TANGO

Jo is approaching the fence

JO – Where did you go? I love you
I am dying. Can’t you see that I am dying? Of love
This is love. This thing that I am feeling. Is love for you
Why did you have to destroy it? Hurt me so much
Why can’t I find you?
Where are you?

MARY – Here

JO - Who are you? I don’t know where to find you anymore. I don’t think I know you. But I want you back. Now
I’ll be yelling here until you come back

MARY – I am here

JO – I heard you are walking naked in the streets
Why can’t I see you? Why am I the only one who can’t see you?

Abraham – Shut up already. She is there she told you

JO – (facing back to Doc) What’s your problem? You can’t deal with passion?

Abraham – That’s not passion

JO – Yes, it is
Facing the audience again towards the fence
You believe me love right? This is passion. This is my passion for you. Don’t leave me
Not again. Don’t go
Lipstick woman – (Yelling) I am here
Abraham – And who cares anyway?
Jo – I do, I care
Marie – I care too
Sarah – I couldn’t care less
Solomon – I don’t give a shit
Abraham – There are more important things you know?
Jo – Yeah, like you

**Abraham** – Is anybody allergic to dogs?
Jo – You care about allergies?
Abraham – I am a doctor
Jo – No, you are not
Abraham – I am not certified by the Academy, but it doesn’t mean that I am not a doctor
Jo – And that is important I guess
Abraham – Are you in love?
Jo – No
Abraham – So shut up. You don’t even know how is like to be in love
Jo – I so know. What do you know? You know about allergies not about love
Abraham – (to the audience) You are allergic to dogs? Let me check. Do you feel any
 tickling in your nose? Can you breathe deep? Don’t scratch your palate please. Did you take any medication?
Jo – I love you, and I will love you forever
Abraham – You said you are not in love
Jo – Oh, my God. I got it! That’s why she left me. She is allergic to dogs.
Abraham – You see? And you said that allergies are not important
Jo – Why are you allergic?
Abraham – Was she sneezing around your dogs?
Jo – Yes, always. Is that why you left me? You are allergic to dogs?
Abraham – You see? Her eyes are getting red
Jo – She is about to cry
Abraham – No, that’s the allergy. She is allergic to dogs. Do you feel any tickling in your throat?
Jo – Are you sad? Do you miss me? Tell me that your eyes are red because you miss me
Marie – I miss you
Jo – I love you
Abraham – She is about to sneeze
Jo – She is about to cry
Abraham – Does anybody suffer from asthma in your family?
Jo – Are you lonely without me?
Sarah – Who cares about all this crap?
Jo – I care. I do. I care about you
Doc – We have more important things to do Romeo
Mary – Leave me alone already
Jo – Am I calling too much?
Mary – Not you
Abraham – Oh, is it me? I was trying to help lady. You are showing clear symptoms of allergy to dogs, and you are currently being exposed to the summer shedding of two hairy exponents
Solomon – Leave her alone she said
Sarah – She is sick
Jo – She is sad
Doc – She is angry
Mary – I am hungry
Abraham – You see? She is hungry
Sarah – I’ll cook for you
Solomon – I love you too
Jo – Stop it already, she is mine. Tell them that you are my love
Doc – Why did you ever leave me?
Sarah – I looked for you all over!
Noah – I need you, come back!
Jo – Love, do you remember me?
Abraham – Is she having trouble remembering things?
Mary – I am coming
Solomon – Where are you?
Sarah – I love you
Noah – Baby
Jo – Don’t go
They’ll sing the Tango against the fence, to the audience
MY ASS

—I was still trying to think. I wasn’t suicidal, I was killed by mental illness. Why couldn’t I stop it? I couldn’t see it. It was the sun. I know I am not the last one. I think I am still hiding somewhere. If it makes you feel any better, you are an asshole, and I do hate you.

“Talk to me the way I could listen to you. I was notified I am misusing your language. “say what you know you have to say.”

I do respect you. Tremendously. I just have trouble finding the right words.

I hate the art world in general/ I am British. I hate people who know nothing about art too. I also hate when they learn something about art and they start talking about it.

If I kiss your ass you gonna love me?
I could kiss your ass
It’s right here on top of me
So many big asses sitting on top of me
How come I never thought about kissing them?

I don’t have a plan to kill myself, or others. I don’t own any gun. I do think some people should die soon though
I am sure there’s something illegal in the way I think about you.

Oh, I know you are not ok. What is your problem? Drugs? Poverty? What is wrong? Let me hit you in the head, feeling better now? Ok, let me hit you in the stomach, feeling better now?

What do you want me to do? I am gonna sit my ass. I am gonna sit my ass because it hurts my ass. I am not glad you are suffering, I didn’t say that. I just said that I was going to sit my ass. Leave that alone. Don’t touch my ass. That was funny, I enjoy entertainment. Shake my ass. It makes me feel subversive. A little bit, just a little bit.
Could somebody make her shut up please! Thank you. You are not gonna buy a piece of chicken with a poem.

I know I am miserable. I don’t need you to tell me that. That’s what life is about honey. For god’s sake! I am not doing rock and roll here!

If you yell at me I am not gonna listen. Why don’t you write me a letter? Tell me what you think. Do not tell me you were touching my butt. We were not that close. I am not sure who brought us together. If only you could sing.

I can touch your butt as much as it pleases me. You put it here. I can touch the butt of all the people who sit on my head.

Looking up
Where is God? So many asses. It keeps me warm, you farting
Let’s go home honey. I need to go home. We are not going to copulate tonight. Do you really love me? Do you desire me? Who cares? Things are not that bad. They aren’t. They are not. We have nothing to do with that
With what?
You don’t need sex honey, you need a job. Or love, a love, the love. Or human contact, or reading something good. You have to let go. I let go. If I let go of everybody I’ll be left alone. That’s why I keep everybody here. It’s so depressing to know that whatever you say somebody said it before. I am no William Shakespeare. If you are smoking too much, just take a shower and you’ll feel better.

Did anybody stop their mind? Are you really meditating? I don’t care if you are any good at this. Just tell me the truth. Did you really stop your mind? Deep inside, deep inside you know you are lying to me. But you can’t reach your guts. That’s what I am here for. Come on turn me on, turn me on. Nothing like a hot shower
I am looking for the truth. Good sex helps
Trying to look good, to feel good, to get a better job
I hope nobody noticed, time is passing by
Life is a strange thing, nobody wants to get old, it’s not that bad to get old
It gets scary when nothing matters anymore.
We are not discussing anything here. We are still acting
I don’t know when we stopped thinking. I mean you. I never had to. I fuck so well

CHOREOGRAPHY

LET ME ENTER YOUR LAND- Jo will climb on top of the fence full of weapons
JO - People of North America let me enter your land
ABRAHAM - We are coming in a peace mission
DOC - I brought some nice fruit, my cow
SARAH - I brought my family
We’ll dance
JO - We shouldn’t be so poor
But that’s not why I came to America
I came because I fell in love with Betty- Boop
Where is she?
NOAH - Let me in
I am a good worker
I’ll quietly do your job

JO - I am here representing the third world countries
ABRAHAM - We want to vote
ALL – Yeah, we want to vote
JO – If your fucking president is gonna be the world monarch
We should vote
NOAH – I know I am illegal
JO - Of course I am illegal. Like you didn’t know
NOAH - You want me to be illegal, F Fucking Bastard I
SARAH - Let me work for three dollars a day
Pump you economy and feel guilty about it
DOC - You do as if you don’t know
NOAH - I’ll stay quiet
JO - They didn’t catch me! I am eating all the cheese stupid cat! I am such a fast thief.
Oh, stupid useless big fat cat! I mocked you!
It was my cheese motherfucker
Why am I paying for it?
Why am I even stealing it?

HEROES

SARAH – What are you doing?
JO – Nothing
SARAH – Are we gonna do it?
Doc – Do what?
SARAH – Kill the guy
JO – I am not into killing
SARAH – Why are you carrying so many guns?
JO – I used to carry a whistle, but I feel more comfortable with a gun
ABRAHAM – We should do something
MARY – Yes, we have to do something
Noah – What?
Sarah – There are so many things we could do. I thought people would start breaking windows, and cars in the street. I thought, this is gonna be a revolution. But nothing
Solomon – Yeah, we should kill the guy I guess
Doc – Or at least to start by breaking the windows
MARY – It’s gonna get bloody, really bloody. There’s gonna be blood all over, veins and all kind of internal organs, and parts of bodies. And so much money. There will be so much
money. But we’ll have to walk on top of the blood, the veins and the internal organs to get it. We will step our feet on their guts. That will fertilize the earth. The earth will be happy. We will be stopping pollution. Once those guys are dead and their guts are all over. Oh, the fish will be happy. But we have to start by the blood

JO – You are planning to kill a lot of people
ABRAHAM – No, it’s not that many
MARY – It’s gonna get really bloody
SARAH – Ok, stop it, this is making me sick
Solomon – You are just nervous
SARAH – I know. I need a drink or something before we start this
MARY – Blood- soaked
ABRAHAM – Listen
MARY – It’s necessary
SARAH – Let her talk, don’t worry about me
Doc – We’ll go to jail
JO – No, she is being symbolic about this
MARY – There’s no other way out
SARAH – Why don’t we start by doing flyers for example?
MARY – No, we did that
Doc – Tee-shirts
ABRAHAM – Do you think they’ll join?
Solomon – Yes, they come to all the shows
MARY – If they get it
SARAH – You don’t worry, they’ll get it
MARY – How long does it take for people to get it? Take off your clothes. How many are we?
WE – Seven
MARY – No, you don’t get it. We are more, so many more
Solomon – We could organize a rally
Doc – In Central Park
ABRAHAM – I know people that would be great speakers
Noah – Or a strike
Solomon – We need to raise money, and a place to meet if we will organize a collective action
Doc – I believe in the power of written word. If we print a newsletter or something to raise awareness in a long term it’s gonna make a change
MARY – You can’t compete with the multimillionaire owned media
ABRAHAM – E-mail it’s good. You can outreach people from all over. If they go multinational we should too. We should get together with people all over
JO – I like shows. I would say we keep doing shows
SARAH – Yeah, but I agree with her that we need to recruit. Your shows don’t move from New York
Doc – Videos are better, we can send copies everywhere
MARY – We did rallies, we did march, we did strike, we wrote letters, we did videos, e-mails and shows
SARAH – Yeah, I know what she means. But I can’t stop thinking about my family
MARY – Somebody has to start
Doc – Not me
MARY – Not you?
Doc – You seem more ready
JO – Sorry, people started already
MARY – Good! Let’s join them. You brought all these guns
JO – I know, I was thinking more about the power of metaphor
Noah – Yeah, I am no uni-bomber
MARY – We are not gonna kill innocent people
Solomon – Let her do it
JO – They gonna blame me
ABRAHAM – No, they gonna blame me
JO – Bloody brains, dead people’s bodies, more corporate waste
Solomon – Industrial waste
ABRAHAM – Let’s put them in their own garbage cans for nuclear waste
SARA – Not in my country please
ABRAHAM – (To Mary) You said that there’s gonna be a lot of money, right?
MARY – We’ll burn the money
OTHERS – No, we’ll keep the money
ABRAHAM – No way. We’ll keep the money. We’ll do the rest of the stuff, but we’ll keep the money
Doc – What rest of the stuff? I don’t know about that

Black out
SARA – Can we smoke a cigarette now?
JO – Yes
ABRAHAM – Are they gonna know that it’s over?
JO – Yes, there’s an exit sign
Solomon – That is a problem with your shows. Nobody knows that they are over
ABRAHAM – They gonna think it’s a black out
JO – It is a black out
ABRAHAM – That it symbolizes a black out
JO – It does
SARAH – I like the bow

Doc - What if they go out and start killing people? They gonna sue you
MARY – They gonna sue me, you gave me the crazy character
JO – She is not crazy
SARAH – We should sell candles in the hallway
ABRAHAM – Or guns
Doc – Photos to pinch
Solomon – You forgot the romance
JO – What romance?
Solomon – You promised romance
JO – I didn’t promise any romance
Solomon – Yes, you promised romance in the photo
SARAH – I think we should let them go now
ABRAHAM – Yes, let them go
ALL – You can go

Lights in the audience and music

The end