

AFTER OTHELLO LIVING TO BE A DRAGON

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PROLOGUE

[OTHELLO ENTERS SPACE. DANCE WITH BLACK HAT.

DESSDEMONA FOLLOWS. LIVE FEED VIDEO. *****NO SOUND**]

[THE TRANSITIONS FROM PARTS OF THIS PLAY COULD OPERATE AS IF WE WERE TO LOWER AND RAISE A CURTAIN OR GO TO BLACK OUT]

[MAN SPEAKS ADDRESSES ALL PRESENT]

OTHELLO: he's middle aged bald and was a dishwasher. she's young a soprano
 and is always waiting for telephone calls. they are together here
 there is a partition that divides them. occasionally they reenact a
 strangulation. this is connected to an Othello obsession which possesses
 them. he pretends to be jealous. she pretends not to understand the source
 of his jealousy denying any knowledge. this inevitably leads to him
 strangling her or smothering her with a pillow. sometimes she will place
 his hands on her neck or hand him the pillow. at the end of their
 reenactment he returns each time to the other side of the partition
 where he once was a dishwasher and she to the telephone. in dreams
 before they come together once more they talk. they talk out these
 thoughts
 don't move. you must account for yourself
 [SCREAMS WILDLY PROLONGED]
 my mouth is so awake
 okay
 my eyes contracted then they fell out
 [BLINKING CRAZILY AND MOCKINGLY JUMPING AROUND]
 people don't need eyes anymore
 okay i've shouted enough. [WALKING AROUND STARING HIM UP AND DOWN]
 are you trained for anything really?
 ya. look i'm here
 these people you call friends what are they?!
 [POINTING WILDLY IN MULTIPLE DIRECTIONS]

 event re-creation. just let yourself stop and watch

PART ONE

DESDEMONA: i wandered. he ran up to me. he was aching pure from his belly
inside he felt dangerous but outside none of us could recognize him ...

~~~~~\ [OTHELLO STRANGLES DESDEMONA] ~~~~~

DESDEMONA/OTHELLO: Othello *the moor of Venice*  
i follow him to serve my turn upon him  
his time like his master' s ass  
in following him i follow but myself  
not i for love and duty for my peculiar end  
i will wear my heart upon my sleeve  
for daws to peck at  
i am not what i am

**[OTHELLO AND DESDEMONA BEGIN RUNNING/DANCE REPETITION SPEAKING TEXT]**

DESDEMONA: *thieves! thieves! thieves!*  
OTHELLO: *ZOUNDS!*  
DESDEMONA: *put on your GOWNS! your daughter and the moor are now making the beast with two backs.*  
OTHELLO: *the Ottomites! POST-POST-HASTE DISPATCH!*  
DESDEMONA: *valiant Othello we must straight employ you*  
OTHELLO: *what' s the matter?*  
DESDEMONA: *my daughter o, my daughter to fall in love with what she fear'd to look on*  
OTHELLO: *distressful stroke my youth suffer'd she gave me pains*  
*she swore twas strange twas passing strange*  
*twas pitiful twas wondrous pitiful*  
*she loved me for the dangers i had pass'd*  
*and i loved her that she did pity them*  
DESDEMONA: *that's really pretty. look to her moor if thou hast eyes to see*  
*she has deceived her father and may thee*  
OTHELLO: *it is silliness to live when to live is torment*  
*we a prescription to die when death is our physician*  
DESDEMONA: *i never found man that knew how to love himself*  
OTHELLO: *i would drown myself for the love of a guinea-hen*  
*i would change my humanity with a baboon*  
DESDEMONA: *be a man drown thyself*  
OTHELLO: *drown cats and blind puppies. it cannot be that Desdemona should long continue*  
*her love to the moor. put money in thy purse put but money in thy purse. these*  
*moors are changeable. fill thy purse with money. the food that to him now is*  
*as luscious as locusts shall be to him shortly as bitter as ... COLO-QUIN-TIDA*  
**[COLO-QUIN-TIDA IS AN INVOCATION. LIGHTS CHANGE MUSIC RISES DRAMATICALLY]**  
DESDEMONA: *COLO-QUIN-TIDA! COLO-QUIN-TIDA! thou shalt enjoy her. therefore make money*  
OTHELLO: *thou art sure of me?*

DESDEMONA: *go make money. i hate the moor! make love's quick pants in Desdemona's arms*  
 OTHELLO: *slanderer*  
 DESDEMONA: *nay it is true or else i am a Turk. Desdemona is directly in love with him*  
 OTHELLO: *with him why 'tis not possible let me the canakin clink clink*  
*and let me the canakin clink clink clink cannakin clink ...*  
*a man life's but a span*  
 DESDEMONA: *why then drink*  
 OTHELLO: *ZOUNDS!*  
 DESDEMONA: *in England where they are potent in potting*  
*what's the matter? i'll beat the knave into a twiggen bottle*  
 OTHELLO: *beat me? i know lago thy honesty and love doth mince this matter*  
*... i love thee but never more be officer of mine*  
 DESDEMONA: *what' s the matter?*

**[RUNNING STOPS ABRUPTLY] [OTHELLO LEADS DESSDEMONA BEHIND PARTITION]**

OTHELLO: *all' s well now. sweeting come away to bed ...*  
*[OTHELLO RETURNS ALONE FROM BEHIND PARTITION]*  
*reputation reputation reputation o i have lost my reputation*  
*what remains is bestial my reputation lago my reputation*  
 DESDEMONA; *you have lost no reputation at all unless you repute yourself such a*  
*loser ... and what's he then that says I PLAY THE VILLAIN!*  
 OTHELLO: *is he not honest*  
 DESDEMONA: *honest my lord*  
 OTHELLO: *honest ay honest*  
 DESDEMONA: *my lord, for aught i know*  
 OTHELLO: *what dost thou think*  
 DESDEMONA: *think my lord*  
 OTHELLO: *think my lord? by heaven he echoes me*  
*as if there were some monster in his thought*  
 DESDEMONA: *men should be what they seem*  
 OTHELLO: *certain men should be what they seem. speak to me as to thy thinkings*  
*give thy worst of thoughts the worst of words*  
 DESDEMONA: *utter my thoughts?*  
 OTHELLO: *by heaven i'll know thy thoughts*  
 DESDEMONA: *you cannot if my heart were in your hand*  
 OTHELLO: *HA!*

DESDEMONA: o beware my lord of jealousy it is the green-eyed monster  
which doth mock the meat it feeds on

OTHELLO: o misery think'st thou i'd make a life of jealousy? no! exchange me for a  
goat. she had eyes and chose me. no lago i'll see before i doubt  
away at once with love or jealousy

DESDEMONA: she did deceive her father marrying you

OTHELLO: and so she did

DESDEMONA: i humbly do beseech you of your pardon for too much loving you  
i see this hath a little dash'd your spirits

OTHELLO: not a jot not a jot

DESDEMONA: i' faith i fear it has my lord i see you're moved

OTHELLO: no not much moved

DESDEMONA: foh! one may smell in such a will most rank. but pardon me Othello

OTHELLO: [OTHELLO RETURNS BEHIND PARTITION]  
leave me lago. why did i marry?

DESDEMONA: [DESDEMONA ENTERS FROM BEHIND PARTITION ALONE]  
once more i take my leave  
...  
he wasn't him he was this strange devil who played himself in our lives  
it's true! so we could look our *children* in the eye

OTHELLO: what? there's no children

DESDEMONA: i knew you would say that. i won't recommend you ever to anything ever

OTHELLO: 20 48 15 19 10,000

DESDEMONA: one zero comma one one two  
[PAUSE]  
ya ... if you lost your courage you would be thinking about money when you  
can't sleep. but courage will see you through. you'll be able to look back  
and it will have mystery

OTHELLO: [ENTERS FROM BEHIND PARTITION]  
look at me. don't express yourself here. this is not come all. shit!

DESDEMONA: shit? come all shit?

OTHELLO: shit!

DESDEMONA: shit

OTHELLO: SHIT

[SHIT'S CONTINUE...]

DESDEMONA: my dearest apology [TAKING OTHELLO BY THE HAND] come on. you're not completely accountable yet. [DESSDEMONA LEADS OTHELLO TO BEHIND PARTITION] don't worry about it the only thing untrue about this story is that you're telling it. SHIT!

the play is somewhere else ...

[VIOLENT PERSONALITY CHANGING REVALATION]

this play is happening somewhere else

what you're imagining is not what you're looking at

[STRANGE DIGRESSION. OUTSIDE ANY INTEPRETATION]

*where's the play*

*where's the play*

*where's the play*

[SUDDENLY AS THOUGH HER WHOLE BODY TAKEN OVER]

**[DESDEMONA STARTS ELBOW DANCE]**

**[LIGHTS AND MUSIC SHIFT]**

i was bitten—fuck!

**PART TWO**

[OTHELLO ENTERS JOINS DESSDEMONA IN ELBOW DANCE]

OTHELLO: do you sing out loud or in your head?  
 imagined sensitivity encyclopedia categorizing instantaneous react-ability.  
 she was immediate. can you accept this? how you want to move. go back  
 remember? let yourself go back. places where these things happen

DESDEMONA: YA

OTHELLO: i'm upset you've spent your day like this and not trying

DESDEMONA: what do YOU want ME to say?  
 [SNAPPING. BITING]  
 out loud mate! in a beautiful way

OTHELLO: or the best way you know how

DESDEMONA: she walked 40 miles without water by imagining she stood still

OTHELLO: that's really pretty

DESDEMONA: really? thank you!

OTHELLO: [OTHELLO STOPS DANCE CONFRONTS DESSDEMONA]  
 god dammit. give me a place! I have no place. i'm just me here

DESDEMONA: [AS THOUGH SHE HAS HEARD HIM SAY THIS A THOUSAND TIMES]  
 god dammit. give me a place! I have no place. i'm just me here  
 ...  
 [DESSDEMONA SAYS AS THOUGH READING STAGE DIRECTIONS]  
 she sat in her chair making noises. they were normal noises

OTHELLO: [OTHELLO JOINS TABLE WITH SKY AND HARRISON]  
 we smiled at each other

OTHELLO/SKY: i wished i could just approach her and kiss her  
  
 me  
 empty  
 i was

SKY: THE TWO OF US LOVE EACH OTHER!

DESDEMONA: but there's three of us! SHHH! we are here in front of you saying these things

OTHELLO: to be loved

DESDEMONA; no adulation

SKY: love. we are thirsty

DESDEMONA; shit ya we are

OTHELLO: [STANDING OPPOSITE DESSDEMONA SEATED AS APPROACHING AN ORACLE OR A JUDGE]  
does your kindness extend to forgiveness? i've been in front of many judges. i climbed in bed while the sea creature was there...

DESDEMONA: 14 they wanted me committed

OTHELLO: SHIT. really?  
...sea creatures have left the sea  
built breathing apparatuses on their backs  
one of those and her husband tells me

DESDEMONA; SHTI. really?  
it is real say it. it is not in vain  
that every act has reason. meaning sky is sky  
and these trees tell me all is as it must be  
this moment all possibility lies before as ever before

OTHELLO: SHIT. really?

DESDEMONA: *sing sing sing the treasure  
upon this breath sing sing sing  
i am free this day  
upon this i soar sing sing sing  
into these heavens  
these anguished hopes  
burn  
burn*

OTHELLO: my mind is melting. should i tell anyone? mother or father will you help me? Ventura Boulevard what was our exit?

DESDEMONA; the ice rink that became the building supply store never existed  
you made the whole thing up

~~~~~ **[OTHELLO STANGLES DESDEMONA] [SHE PLACES HIS HANDS]** ~~~~~

OTHELLO: i had rather be a toad and live upon the vapour of a dungeon
than keep a corner in the thing i love for others' uses

DESDEMONA: why do you speak so faintly? are you not well?

OTHELLO: i have a pain upon my forehead here. your napkin is too little

DESDEMONA: i am glad i have found this napkin. i nothing but to please his fantasy

for the same handkerchief

OTHELLO: what handkerchief?

DESDEMONA: handkerchief ... trifles light as air are to the jealous confirmations
strong as proofs of holy writ

OTHELLO: villain be sure thou prove my love a whore
be sure of it; give me the ocular proof
i think my wife be honest and think she is not
i think that thou art just and think thou art not

DESDEMONA: and being troubled with a raging tooth i could not sleep
have you not sometimes seen a handkerchief spotted with strawberries in
your wife's hand

OTHELLO: i gave her such a one 'twas my first gift
but let her live. damn her! lewd minx o damn her!
...well my good lady

DESDEMONA: well my good lord

OTHELLO: give me your hand. this hand is moist my lady

DESDEMONA: hot hot and moist

OTHELLO: this hand of yours requires a sequester from liberty

DESDEMONA: come now your promise

OTHELLO: what promise chuck? lend me thy handkerchief

DESDEMONA: no indeed my lord

OTHELLO: that handkerchief did an Egyptian to my mother give

DESDEMONA: is't possible

OTHELLO: 'tis true there's magic in the web of it
then would to god that i had never seen't
ha!

[LIGHTS TO BLACK. A GLOWING HANKERCHIEF ATTACHED TO STICK FLOATS IN SPACE]

DESDEMONA: why do you speak so rash

OTHELLO: is't lost

DESDEMONA: i say it is not lost

OTHELLO: fetch't let me see't

DESDEMONA: why so i can sir but i will not now

OTHELLO: fetch me the handkerchief the handkerchief the handkerchief [OTHELLO REPEATS
IN LOW REFRAIN]

~~~~~

DESDEMONA; [DIRTY DESS LIVE WEB CAM BEHIND PARTITION]

'tis not a year or two shows us a man  
they are all but stomachs  
and we all but food to eat us hungerly  
and when they are full they belch us  
but jealous souls will not be answer'd so  
they are not ever jealous for the cause  
but jealous for they are jealous  
'tis a monster begot upon itself  
born on itself

~~~~~

[LIGHTS UP SLIGHTLY. WE ARE IN SHADOWS. OTHELLO WANDERS]

OTHELLO: will you think so?
will you think so?
think so iago? what ... to kiss in private?
or to be naked with her friend in bed an hour or more not meaning any harm
naked in bed iago ... with her
with her on her what you will
lie with her lie on her
we say lie on her when they belie her
lie with her that's fulsome

[RAPID FIRE TEXT ALMOST SHOUTED WITH CRAZED ENERGY]

DESDEMONA; *handkerchief confessions*

SKY: *handkerchief pish*

DESDEMONA: *noses ears lips handkerchief o devil*

SKY: *look how he laughs already*

OTHELLO: HA HA HA

DESDEMONA: SO SO SO

OTHELLO: they laugh that win. iago o iago the pity of it o iago

DESDEMONA: SHIT! SHUT UP!

[QUITS THE ROOM. ALL GOES SILENT*** OTHELLO RETURNS BEHIND PARTITION]

...do it not with poison strangle her...

OTHELLO: strangle her in her bed even the bed she hath contaminated

[DESS HANDS OTHELLO PILLOW FOR SUFFUCATION/LIVE FEED/SUDDEN BLACK OUT]

PART THREE

[ENERGY TONE IS BRAND NEW. SPACE WASHED CLEAN]

[***LIGHTS ARE BRIGHT HOPEFUL. SOUND IS JUBULATION]

DESDEMONA: we left L.A. right away and went to a town where we didn't feel so small
we went to Istanbul in MOOR-PARK (wink wink)

OTHELLO: i feel sick. what is gilded?

DESDEMONA: please go away

OTHELLO: i didn't sleep

DESDEMONA: you are a pain go away
[OTHELLO ENTERS FROM BEHIND PARTITION DANCING WILDLY]
he moved strange we loved his movements
we don't care if he put black face on
the racial implications are so perpendicular

OTHELLO: moor black
moor black

DESDEMONA: perpendicular. that's where we're going by the way. i said i was angry
but it's ... it's the opposite, i don't want anything to do with this.
i'm here because i'm scared that's all

a play of *murmurs*

[LIGHTS FLASH. LIGHTENING AND THUNDER. RUMBLING]

[OTHELLO AND DESDEMONA ENTER DANCE WITH HOP AND CURVING ARMS

OPPOSITE ONE ANOTHER] [OTHELLO BREAKS AWAY TO BEHIND CURTAIN FOR **LIVE FEED*****]

OTHELLO: i loved dishes. i let my hands get like prunes. i just scrub
it's me and the stacks of plates. i've broken 4 dishes in 7 years
man lost his head now he washes dishes 6 days a week
i'm bent over these plates. i spit in the water. don't mind hot plates
the soap plus bleach. yeah i do the floors too.
her ass was a buttress i addressed it as such

DESDEMONA: can we help each other before the heat strangles us? shared space
intersections. a play about starting

OTHELLO: [OTHELLO JOINS DESDEMONA]
i am ready now this is my mind
my mind it does it for me
i ask it and it does it
THE WORD!

[OTHELLO HOPS ONTOP OF GREEN PLATFORM]

there were people every hour on the hour
for three days men woman movie stars
how do you know someone is , , ,

DESDEOMONA: we eased into this. we take breaks

OTHELLO: instincts in collision was what Einstein said in the note to his wife
before he suffocated dear Mrs Einstein it's not what i said before it's
what the world the cosmos have been saying dear Mrs Einstein dear Mrs
Einstein we are the infinity this space time equation is the inverted
dream my love all the numbers and the sweat of trying to see through
dear Mrs Einstein we are the infinity this space time equation is the
inverted dream my love

DESDEMONA; so and so knows your work she has a publicist. do you like her?

OTHELLO; she has a nice figure. i want to eat steak when i talk to her

DESDEMONA; people in your life that remind you of protein. SHIT
why would i ever say fuck you to anyone
the difference between myself and Prince Harry or Beyonce
those years when you were younger
then you were near the same age
then you are most definitely older
LIVING TO BE A DRAGON

OTHELLO: why would i ever say fuck you to anyone
the difference between myself and
those years when you were
then you were near
then you are
LIVING TO BE A DRAGON

let me be obsessed

[LIGHTS AND SOUND SHIFT***]

my alternative opening
these are my creations
do exactly what i say
monster kiss the other monster
now kiss the table
now kiss me
there are still some kinks being worked out

DESDEMONA; gonorrhoea-alcoholism bomb out don't worry

OTHELLO: useless information

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DESDEMONA: be gentle. you are okay. this is okay. i do care. i will be clear

OTHELLO: i am happy for you

DESDEMONA: stand still. be strong hold yourself. your friends love you

OTHELLO: you are always working an angle little REDFACE dragon
she looks at you and what she sees is something else entirely
i'm listening right now to what is in front of us. no autographs!

DESDEMONA: are we spelling it correctly?

OTHELLO: you mean my name? i trust you are. can you please close the door

DESDEMONA: [DESSDEMONA DANCES AND SINGS]
dishwasher diaries ...
four six nine USD my pants are wet so i have an extra pair with me
i have cuts on my hands nobility
where to wash this is a record of that
asked for 12 they said no way we're not "in love"
this is where we met. he has wet hands i have wet eyes
i sing he moans. yes? can i help you?
[OTHELLO APPEARS]
go back in the kitchen
[DESDEMONA JUMPS ONTO OTHELLO'S BACK]
i jump on his back. he said he wants to do something heartfelt
that can be understood

OTHELLO: so they'll love me

[OTHELLO AND DESDEMONA TOGETHER GO BEHIND PARTITION]

DESDEMONA: it's all tragedy where we come from
sure we'd lie. walls talk to us
you stink so what

OTHELLO: what do you know?
we've tried all sorts of stuff
did you pray?

DESDEMONA: check

OTHELLO: it's been a long time since we talked and without the sound of your voice
i see no future. i'm left with a dark blank surface. the opposite of a
clean slate
...
the vibe was really really good. SHIT

DESDEMONA: ya it was it was a good vibe

OTHELLO: SHIT. that's what that is
feeling in my sleep. style woods dishes maneuver lost people
can we talk again? we support each other by saying what is most true to us,
i am scared. these are the facts of my life. can you hear me? do you want
to go?

DESDEMONA; no. do you?

OTHELLO: [ENTERS FROM BEHIND PARTITION ALONE]
things to do:
make a board game
play with your feet
imagine what other mid-40 dishwashers around the world look like
write a love letter
check your matches on cupid/tinder
put a knife in your neighbors dog
build clay figures and paint them
put one hundred down on your team and change your luck
call your favorite uncle and ask him how he's doing
do you pay attention to your nieces and nephews?
he's at the beach you'll have to call back later.
showing up when you say you're going to show up with a smile on your face.
Iraq-futurism

DESDEOMONA: would you shut up back there! you are scaring the customers. SHIT

OTHELLO: i'm not even talking you're reading my thoughts. they are that powerful

DESDEMONA; actually your lips are moving

OTHELLO: hello my name is KALIB very very nice to meet you i have a wonderful family
and 7 beautiful children

DESDEMONA: does it matter what fiction is anymore?
[PAUSE]
SHIT NO

OTHELLO: if we both walk due north west and stay close we are sure to see each other

DESDEOMONA: who sees who first is the key

OTHELLO: soprano lady i'm the bald dishwasher. i stand with the hose on the other
side of that partition. you want me to reenact the strangulation?

DESDEOMONA: sure

OTHELLO: okay

DESDEOMONA: [STANDING TALL TALBE WE SEE DESSDEMONA ABOVE PARTITION]
you know these narratives? the ones on the surface that repeat in our heads

they go away when you're being strangled. maybe it's the lack of air
i regretted it you should know...

[ENTERS FROM BEHIND PARTITION]

excuse me i have a phone call. hi yes that's me i'm the soprano ... lady yes i
think of myself that way as a lady ... you noticed the marks on my neck ...
yes well those can be explained
i like to strangle wanna be actors. we decided TV was bad for us
it was accepted consensus among reasonable educated elites
now it has come full circle. TV is elite. TV is smart.
all the smart people work there

OTHELLO: SHIT oh my GOD. can you not be so erudite

DESDEMONA; i don't even know what that means

————— **[DESDEMONA STRANGLES OTHELLO]** —————

this makes me feel something when his hands are on my neck. SHIT

OTHELLO: [WHILE DESDEMONA IS STANGLING HIM]
TV and the mediation of reality. electronically people are lost
a person who is disposable electronically to others
to integrate this my face. i can't stand my own face anymore
the way my mouth goes like this

OTHELLO/DESSDEMONA/SKY/HARRISON: **STRANGULATION RE-CREATION RE-CREATION RE-
CREATION RE-CREATION RECREATION RE-CREATION STRANGULATION ...**

OTHELLO: good good very good excellent good
what is he angry? proceed you in your tears
let me see your eyes look in my face. swear thou art honest
heaven doth truly know it
heaven truly knows that thou art false as hell thou young and rose-lipp'd
cherubim. would thou hadst ne'er been born. are you not a strumpet?

DESDEMONA: no

OTHELLO: what not a whore?

DESDEMONA: no

OTHELLO: i took you for that cunning whore of Venice that married with Othello

[OTHELLO AND DESDEMONA BEGIN RUNNING / DANCE REPITITION SPEAKING TEXT]

DESDEMONA; *am i that name iago? what name fair lady?
he hath commanded me to go to bed
sing willow willow willow
the fresh streams ran by her*

*sing willow willow willow
her salt tears fell from her
what may you be
are you of good or evil
my leg is cut in two.
put out the light , , ,*

*OTHELLO: and then put out the light. if i quench thee thou flaming minister
i can again thy former light restore*

DESDEMONA: who's there Othello?

OTHELLO: Othello ay Desdemona. have you prayed tonight Desdemona?

DESDEMONA: ay my lord

*OTHELLO: if you bethink yourself of any crime unreconciled solicit for it straight
well do it and be brief i will walk by. i would not kill thy unprepared
spirit
what' s the matter?
she's dead*

*help help ho help o lady speak again!
sweet Desdemona o sweet mistress speak*

DESDEMONA: nobody i myself farewell commend me to my kind lord o farewell

OTHELLO: 'twas i that kill'd her she was false as water

*DESDEMONA: thou art rash as fire to say that she was false o she was heavenly true
what needs this iteration woman i say thy husband
o dolt as ignorant as dirt. help help ho help
O O O*

*lay thee down and roar
for thou hast kill'd the sweetest innocent
that e'er did lift up eye
so speaking as i think i die i die*

DESDEMONA/OTHELLO: [CHORAL]

*whip me ye devils roast me in sulphur
wash me in steep-down gulfs of liquid fire
o Desdemona dead Desdemona oh oh oh
that's he that was Othello
here i am
what you know you know
from this time forth i will never speak a word*

EPILOGUE

DESDEMONA/OTHELLO: [THEY ARE SOMEWHERE ELSE]

[SINGING]

[FREELY. UNRESTRAINED.]

:

*i wanna see people sweat
i wanna see people move
i wanna see people sweat
it was shaped like you
hard you
precious you
there's been lives lost too
i wanna see people sweat
i wanna see people move
slow down
you got to get back
my diamond pressure
to what they were saying
the mediation of the message
you've got to get back*

THE END