

CALIGULA

BY SEAN EDWARD LEWIS [#4] LILAC CO. 08/07/13

PLAYERS

DRUSI..... ANAIS BORCK
CAL..... SEAN EDWARD LEWIS
MICHEL'..... FLETCHER LIEGEROT

MUSICIANS

BASS GUITAR-VOCALS-COMPOSER-CONDUCTOR.... BRAD TRUAX
GUITAR-KEYBOARDS-VOCALS-COMPOSER..... BILL WHITTEN
DRUMS-PERCUSSION-VOCALS-COMPOSER..... ORAN CANFIELD
FILM-STAGE DESIGN-ART DIRECTION KENNETH CURWOOD
LIVE FEED VIDEO..... DANIEL HILSINGER
STAGE MANAGEMENT..... RALPH THARAYIL
ASSISTANT TO THE DIRECTOR..... OLIMPIA DIOR

A PLAY IN SEVEN PARTS WITH PRELUDE

PRELUDE: *RADICAL BITCH*

PART ONE: *PRIVATE THINGS*

PART TWO; *COOL HONEY HARLEM*

PART THREE; *CURLY TRESSES*

PART FOUR; *DRUSI PUSS*

PART FIVE; *BONES INSIDE BONES*

PART SIX; *DUMB TOGETHER*

PART SEVEN; *300 ZLIEITS*

[AN ADULT NURSERY RYHME] [DRUSI AND CAL HOLDING HANDS KISSING THE WHOLE TIME MUMBLEING WORDS TO EACH OTHER INTUITING VIA UNSEEN TELEPATHIC MIND WAVES]

[THE MUSICIANS OR "BAND" HAVE APPEARED AS THOUGH OUT OF NO WHERE. CAL AND DRUSI ACCEPT THEIR PRESENCE AS PART OF THE FICTION OF THEIR OWN DREAM. THE MUSICIANS ARE AS FAULKNER'S DOG.

HOWLING AND BARKING INTO A PITCH BLACK SOUTHERN NIGHT. ABJECT. PURPOSELESS. WHAT THEY BARK TO AND WHY THEY BARK IS UNKNOWN]

[AT MOMENTS CAL AND DRUSI STOP AND LISTEN TO MUSICIANS. THEY TOO HAVE NO IDEA IN THESE MOMENTS WHY BAND IS THERE OR WHY THEY ARE COMPELLED TO STOP AND LISTEN]

[MICHEL' HAS JUST SHOWN UP. A WALK ON TO THE SCENE. HE ENTERS FROM OUTSIDE. FROM THE STREET. AN INTERRUPTION NO ONE NOTICES. HE IS WEARING A MASK OR A DEER HEAD LIKE A MARCEL DZAMA

DRAWING. AT ONE MOMENT IN FULL VIEW BUT SEEMINGLY UNNOTICED AND FOR NO REASON MICHEL' TAKES OFF ALL HIS CLOTHES AND PLAYS WITH HIMSELF. MUCH OF WHAT MICHEL DOES IS UNNOTICED. HE IS A TRAGIC FIGURE WHO MEETS DEATH THROUGH BEHEADING]

PRELUDE***RADICAL BITCH***

[EMPTY STAGE BUT FOR A TOILET DEAD CENTER AND A SWING SET WITHOUT SWINGS. MONKEY BARS]

[MUSICIANS CAL AND DRUSI ENTER AT ONCE. SUDDENLY]

[THERE IS NO HOUSE MUSIC OR MUSIC OF ANY KIND]

[FULL HOUSE LIGHTS]

[PLACEMENT OF THE BAND IS STAGE RIGHT IN "PIT" FASHION DIRECTLY NEXT TO FILM AND VIDEO STATION. THE DRUMS SITS ON THE STAGE IN DOWNRIGHT CORNER FACING OUT]

[BAND BEGINS SUDDENLY AND WITHOUT WARNING. MAD MUSIC 1. PROLONGED. INAPPROPRIATE]

[CAL AND DRUSI SIT AND LISTEN]

[CAL BEGINS SCREAMING. HE FLAILS ABOUT]

[DRUSI SITS AND WATCHES CAL] [SHE SEEMS ALMOST TO ENJOY IT]

[CAL AND DRUSI ENTER IN CLOTHES THAT THEY CHANGE OUT OF IMMEDIATELY. DRUSI CARRIES CAL'S CLOTHING AND HERS. SHE CHANGES FIRST WHILE CAL SCREAMS AND FLAILS. AS SHE BEGINS TO SPEAK SHE HELPS CAL OUT OF HIS CLOTHES AND INTO HIS SECOND SET OF CLOTHES]

DRUSI: this is the day it cracked
 the inevitable day sitting behind curtains
 (as if there was anywhere else)
 and miles and miles

[LIGHTS FALL TO BLACK JAGGED STAGE LIGHTING UP]

i have a putrid black horn too brother (my mighty brother)
 no where do i go. do i see you
 even face to face do i see you
 i always say i did but i don't
 no matter now. it's all no matter now
 outside hurts inside hurts. dumb heart
 dumb dumb heart no one trusts

[MAD MUSIC 1 STOPS. SUDDEN]

dumb dumb heart
 i don't i don't. no i don't
 i don't. the world
 not ours
 not this attack

CAL: my chest

DRUSI: what parts aren't yet crushed to her yee-men
 wrap my face in cloth and dye my yet un-dyed parts

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CAL: i will

DRUSI: in the desert towards their SUN

CAL: at least it's not ours

DRUSI: i will betray every bit of ours only when diamonds rub
when those eyes in those diamonds meet. yet i know you're mine

CAL: you know i am yours

DRUSI: just some radical "bitch" down for the cause

PART ONE *PRIVATE THINGS*

CAL: do you know how beautiful your nose is

DRUSI: it all gives up and lives in it. decaying too
decaying heart too
who died last august wasn't supposed to
go that way
but they did. they fucking did
you know you know you know they did
have you ever confused flesh with cream

CAL: yes. have you ever wanted a memory to go. to go. please go memory

DRUSI: please talk more about cream. airy cream not memory
i wouldn't shoot anybody
unless your breath

CAL: i'll cry until you get here

DRUSI: bring your pocket book
[PAUSE]
fella i will

everybody, everybody in all the world
all 15(teen) of them are yelling give up give up
at the same time the army of 15(teen) scream
they the other 15(teen) billion now
are you in or are you out. chances are you're out. but show up we'll
see what happens. this is the "new" survivor where islands - rich fat
white fucks with bald temples standing knee high in the tropics, don't
matter what i do. what do i do.

CAL: not this. anything but this
this not this this. this. don't make me. you take the burden

DRUSI: the world dies at the site of your conceptual
on a balcony with friends
best intentions

CAL: up inside you. GOD i love this woman
i will die a dumb dumb martyr's lover's death than release this
i am old. world where peasants walk and peasants see on bended knees
that what i sees. i am oracle trees. i want all of them to see me die
to see the blood go from my eye. saying good boy. good GOD why
why. i just keep sharpening it and sharpening it
until the very tip itself i can rely. oracle oracle i have to lie

DRUSI: i'm not kidding. kidding don't happen anymore. now
it's all serious now between you and i

CAL: now between us now

DRUSI: now

CAL: i wouldn't open up to you but you're the only person sitting here
therefore i go on from you and to you at the same time. both
at the same time and we love that

DRUSI: you and i both love both

CAL: i've lived 13 times. this area
it seems weird except when it's whispered then it makes sense. barely
heard murmur makes sense
[WHISPERING]
*this is a rifle. put your hands here and your fingers there
when then moment comes (that moment)*

DRUSI: oh shut up. these are private things

CAL: whisper them then

DRUSI: [WHISPERING]
*i'm melting
the other half
blindly
and it's wax dissolves in the open air*

*foreign substance
 martian humanoid wax
 bedeviled bemused bemixed
 muse gone wax she left
 put it in your mouth
 sometimes it tastes good*

CAL: *don't i i care*

DRUSI: *don't mind i i*

CAL: *with i i without i i you wax i don't care*

DRUSI: *you should. should not akin to caring. i i you care. i do*

CAL: *you say i do*

DRUSI: *you say you like wax in your mouth
 but every time i i put it there
 your face curls like the baby PUTIN
 (and we all know that's the worst) curled frowning PUTIN baby
 with martian wax filling the mouth. dripping out*

CAL: *your silly silly lips*

DRUSI: *you say my lips are silly*

CAL: *i i want a baby. yet you moan how can a baby make a baby*

DRUSI: *babies beget babies*

CAL: *beget babies. i would show you cause to me you are my baby
 wax or no wax i i always see tiny ears. alien wax preserves*

DRUSI: *in 15(teen)9(dee) a man drew a bridge over and over. the same bridge*

CAL: *the same damn bridge*

DRUSI: *his drawings were found after his death
 and they revealed all of his obsessions
 let me explain his obsessions
 baby do you have the time
 [PAUSE]
 OK well i need you to make the time*

[TIME PASSES]

[MUSIC INCIDENTAL 1]

[CAL AND DRUSI STOP AND LISTEN]

[LINGERING]

CAL: tears ever are unfair

DRUSI: look me in the eye

CAL: really

DRUSI: come back

CAL: really. ten ten dragons

DRUSI; really

CAL: i don't believe you

DRUSI: really. this is to be believed not killed

CAL: really. my feet are deep

DRUSI: really

CAL: my feet smell goods goods

DRUSI: really

CAL: i'm waiting

[INCIDENTAL 1 STOPS]

DRUSI: reach out

out i i out the window across the wet grass
this is the crime of it all honey
you're just sleep walking and i'm dreaming about the CAT
the TIGER that's going to come and devour us both

CAL: we have to die anyway

DRUSI: together we have to die

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CAL: so it's a terrible way to go

DRUSI: but we've been terrible people. you have at least. but i'm guilty by proxy. and i've enjoyed the guilt. guilty proxy pleasure CAL
OH CAL i i DO OH CAL. button button. be smart now. try. wake up honey
if we hold on maybe we can trap the TIGER when she comes
or befriend her. turn her mind

CAL: i woke up today then it was hard to feel

DRUSI: maybe i'll see you later

CAL: don't say that
"but i must go out for my usual things"

DRUSI: usually means five days on a dime
made to feel
clock hands
nerve bends
upset parties
an administration that doesn't understand me or you
squawking telephones
reinvent something
i'm not going to follow your story
i always want to masturbate. now
will you masturbate me
for me then it's not masturbating
HA HA
your hands
your hands are my hands
you want colors
you want mathematics
your architecture that you can be proud of
architecture that speaks to you. you are then in the exact right place

shut up for a minute
put your lips on my lips

[CAL DOES]

PART TWO *COOL HONEY HARLEM*

DRUSI: [WITH LIPS TOGETHER WHISPERING ALL ITALICS]

*THAT'S ALL
EVERYTHING REDUCED BABY
EVERYTHING
SEE A TRAIN
FOR A MOMENT YOU STARE*

CAL: *WHAT'S THE TRICK*

DRUSI: *YOU REMEMBER YOUR FATHER GAVE YOUR MOTHER YOU
ON A TRAIN*

[MICHEL ENTERS FROM STREET THROUGH AUDIENCE TO STAGE]

*WE'VE HEARD YOUR MOTHER TELL THE STORY
ABOUT THE CARS THE SOUND THE SHAKING*

CAL: *THE STEADINESS*

DRUSI: *HOW IT ALSO FELT GOOD*

CAL: *OF COURSE IT DID*

DRUSI: *HE GAVE HER PLEASURE
SHUT THE FUCK UP
EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU IS SCREAMING ALL THE TIME
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE AROUND YOU*

CAL: *I USED YOU*

DRUSI: *YOU DIDN'T USE ME
YOU LEFT ME FAT WAITING TO BE USED
INCIDENTLY ON MY WAY OVER HERE
ICE! WHAM! ICE! WHAM!*

CAL: *WHAM!*

DRUSI: *RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME
I WAS ASTONISHED. A MIRACLE
I HAD TO TEXT SOMEONE ABOUT IT
ANYWAY YOU WOULDN'T OF WINKED AN EYE*

CAL: *YES*

DRUSI: *UH HUH. COME HERE. COME FATHER. COME HERE FATHER
YOU CAN'T BRING THOSE MATHMATICS TO MY BED*

CAL: *THEY'LL FIND THEIR WAY ANYWAY*

DRUSI: *NOT IN MY BED*

CAL: *CHALKY*

DRUSI: *CHALKY CHALKY*

CAL: *SAYING CHALKY DOUBLY MAKES ME WANT TO COME TO BED*

DRUSI: *POCA-DOTS CHALKY CHALKY ARE GOOD MATH BETWEEN MY STRIPES
DEAR POCA-DOTS LAY DOWN CHALKY CHALKY*

CAL: *OH SUN OH FATHER SHE'S THE GIRL I LOVE
OH CHEVY OH BEAUTIFUL 4 ON THE FLOOR
I WAS ALWAYS AFRAID SHE'D FALL ON IT*

**[MAD MUSIC 2] [PROLONGED]
[MAD MUSIC 2 STOPS]**

DRUSI: *IMPALLED. DIED DIED DIED*

CAL: *DIED DIED DIED*

DRUSI: *IMPALLED CHEVY BITCH CHALKY CHALKY. . HORNY CHEVY BITCH CHALKY CHALKY*

CAL: *CHEVY BITCH STICK ITCH CHALKY CHALKY*

[TIME PASSES]

DRUSI: i'm a kind person just not around you

CAL: did you pick up my thing when you went out

DRUSI: yes i did

[TO SOMETHING ELSE]
i'm over here
no not FATHER
yes FATHER he's here

CAL: so help me GOD i was boiled in Harlem
old man's hat

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DRUSI: trees in the yard

CAL: fleas

DRUSI: constant recipes

CAL: recipes that are tasty constant(leez)

DRUSI: cook now

[TO SOMETHING ELSE]

it's always come here

a ten stop. a board ten stop

rugged rugged stop

car's are dying (and then they kill us)

first the cars then us

CAL: speak sense DRUSI. come here DRUSI

DRUSI: i can't. the cars control me. something about the air conditioning
i'm not complaining. at least i'm cool

CAL: you are cool honey

DRUSI: call me cool again

DRUSI: call me honey again

CAL: honey

DRUSI: isn't that better

CAL: yes

DRUSI: don't agree with me

CAL: yes

DRUSI: TIGERS

what's not really there

a CAT'S going to come in here

that's how we die CAL

i keep looking in front of the building

the doors open GOD DAMMIT the doors roll up

CAL: it's just a dream DRUSI

DRUSI: don't say so CAL don't. it's not
 it's hon ... we die CAL. a TIGER'S eye CAL
 a TIGER will appear in here
 and with it's claws and with it's teeth i fear
 oh CAL dear. are you sleep walking
 you hear me only with your sleep walking head
 it's probably for the best
 better not to know that a great CAT'S coming
 to kill you CAL

CAL: me first then you
 DRUSI DRUSI say it isn't so
 what a nasty way to go
 being torn apart in a TIGER'S eye

DRUSI/CAL: *what a bloody bloody way to die*

PART THREE *CURLY TRESSES*

[FULL HOUSE LIGHTS UP]

CAL: i'm lying most of the time but not in my love DRUSI

DRUSI: the CAT'S in the distance. do you hear
 it's time CAL
 you know me CAL i'm telling the truth (most of the time)
 here's the report
 repeat my words out loud

*[WHISPERS IN CAL'S EAR]
 DEAR CAL AND DRUSI
 HELLO FROM OUT THERE
 WHERE THE FUCK ARE YOU TWO*

CAL: i can't speak. these motherfuckers put up orange lights again
 take down the fucking orange. no orange OK
 when i die when the CAT'S claws rip at my eye
 GOD forbid there's orange lights

DRUSI: i'll take care of it. don't worry CAL
[SHE MOVES ABOUT MUTTERING]
 glazes in windows

[INCIDENTAL MUSIC 2]

in stars
in between all of this

CAL: untie your sweet curly tresses dear
are we ever going to really say

DRUSI: [CONTINUES MUTTERING]
Cheryl Ladd posters
mod fuck ups
MC what? MC who?
[SUDDENLY EXTREMELY ANGRY]
deny me mine !!!
hostile take over 10PM
be there !!!
bison moose
awesome little figurines
play-time play-time yes yes
folders. racks of em with lost episodes of all this shit
beware of this shit! read my face
[PULLING CAL AROUND]
go left. no i mean go right
no i mean go left

[INCIDENTAL MUSIC 2 STOPS]

just come here my sleep walking love
i love you asleep
[PUTTING CAL TO BED]
the reefer here is bad ass

CAL: all my life they have only said to me
"CAL why'd you marry her your cousin"
and they'd see us together
and they'd get their answer
right ? DRUSI ?

DRUSI: yes CAL you know yes

[DRUSI LEAVES STAGE WALKS AMONG AUDIENCE]
[LIVE FEED FOLLOWS IN CLOSE UP]

*i write now from exile
where we live this hopeless place (but i'm happy finally)
waiting for the giant TIGER to come
they put us here. EGYPT then here*

i'd live with these colored walls sleep walking forever

CAL: DRUSI let the CAT come
maybe the CAT won't kill us

DRUSI: OH it's going to kill CAL
first you then me
i get to watch you torn apart
mercy my mind
grace dummy grace
hold my hands
[DRUSI COMES BACK TO CAL ON STAGE]
[CAL DOES]
OH that's good. rub me sweet
[CAL DOES]
don't let the TIGER be the only one to eat
i'll touch you there before i'm done

CAL: CAT'S lick

DRUSI: SHHH quiet SHHH
let me go to the bathroom first

[HOUSE LIGHTS OUT. CROSS FADE SOFT STAGE LIGHTING]
[DRUSI SITS ON TOILET SPEAKS]

PART FOUR *DRUSI PUSS*

DRUSI: this doesn't have to make sense
the only thing anybody needs to know is i'm DRUSI
he's CAL. he's our dear old friend who helps us **[POINTS TO MICHEL']**
and we CAL and i happen to be cousins
we went to EGYPT to marry
now we're here. stuck here
i'm dreaming and being clairvoyant and CAL is sleepwalking
he's never now actually awake
and sooner than later a giant TIGER will appear in here
and devour us both. CAL first then me. CAL and my blood and torn
limbs will be everywhere. that's all anybody fucking needs to know
about what's happening here

CAL: hun DRUSI hun

[DRUSI LEAVES TOILET AND GOES TO CAL IN BED]
[LIVE FEED FOLLOWS*THEY ARE IN CLOSE-UP]**

i don't care that a giant CAT'S comin
 this is the fact
 YOU YOU YOU. YOU. OK
 [SHAPING WITH LIPS SILENTLY] *fuck those others*
 (maybe i'll pay for that later)
 others they concern themselves with that
 i concern myself with you
 OK LUV LUV LUV
 see DRUSI death by a giant TIGER can be gentle
 all those Christian accounts
 not every CAT whose killed a Christian by my command applies
 those things don't always cross apply
 this is life. who cares what the video says
 i'll take the actual claws of our killer
 TIGER claws i take over any eyewitness video
 [SHAPING WITH LIPS SILENTLY] *bullshit. it's LUV LUV*

DRUSI: think about it CAL. pretty soon i'm going to witness your face
 gorged and ripped off. you're going to feel everything
 and i don't care what they say about feelings. someone else's feelings.
 the psychic is true! i FEEL!

CAL: i FEEL too!

DRUSI: CAL you'll be dead by the time the TIGER turns on me
 but i'll feel it twice. twice ...
 [DRUSI KISSES CAL]
 DRUSI feels CAL and hers
 kiss me CAL

CAL: i feel it twice at least too

DRUSI: every kiss you do

CAL: i feel the event and the memory

 do you remember DRUSI when you kissed me ten years ago?
 before i had any gray? do you remember that day?
 you should try and kiss me before the TIGER takes my lips away
 you should try and kiss me while i'm in the TIGER'S grips

DRUSI: i bet the TIGER would allow it

MICHEL: DRUSI felt that the drugs in EGYPT were lonely
 and that's when CAL said "what the hell"

and he saw he loved. it was her. and the sleep walking came later but by that time she needed him so bad. she would never say out loud how badly. GOD it's good to see someone needing someone badly. someone who's there and when CAL wasn't somewhere else doing all the bad things he'd done in his life that led them here he's been with DRUSI. CAL'S only been with DRUSI in that sense. OK. forget everything i've said. we'd prefer it that way. i would. if you just fucking left. because what's about to transpire will blow your fucking minds. kids. kids. you want your minds blown? get the fuck out of here. you say you do. you say you want to be blown but when it comes down to it you lie. you lie. cause to see the unimaginable would ... could lead to ... well who knows what the fucking unimaginable could lead to. i'm sorry you can stay. but don't get comfortable. i have pills. i swear to GOD take one. think about it as if streaming some fucking internet junk in the middle of something like this. makes more sense. no i shit. we give you pills to deal with ... pills to deal...

A FUCKING TIGER MAN!

MICHEL': have you seen DRUSI'S puss. she'd show you that CAT ...
[WALKING AWAY MUTTERING] ... if you stick around ... ya ... you bet ...
stick around ... get the fuck outta here

[MAD MUSIC 3]
[COMPLETE BLACKNESS]
[*FILM PLAYS]**

CAL: [DRUSI STILL ON TOILET]
OK honey. because we are going to die
there's a few things i need to say to you

DRUSI: you can do this even though your not actually really awake
even though you're sleep walking CAL

CAL: i'm sleepwalking CAL

DRUSI: just don't promise me you won't [PAUSE] you know take out ...

CAL: i i won't

DRUSI: and start peeing

CAL: i i won't

DRUSI: at least while people are watching

CAL: GOD i i love you DRUSI

DRUSI/CAL: [SINGING TOGETHER]
DRUSI DRUSI
DRUSI DRUSI
CAL i CAL i i CAL CAL

DRUSI: OK i'm listening

PART FIVE *BONES INSIDE BONES*

CAL: are you sure the giant CAT'S coming

DRUSI: yes CAL i'm sure

CAL: there's so many things to say
OK GOD i have regrets. literally 1000's
moments when i knew the right or true
then CAL went that way

DRUSI; you don't have to say

[BAND SINGS PLAYS LYRICS PICKING UP AFTER DRUSI SPEAKS ONCE]
[REPEATS]

DRUSI DREAMED A TIGER
CAME TO KILL
CAL AND HER
BUT IT TURNED OUT NOT TO BE
A TIGER
AT ALL
BUT A LOVING ALIEN PRETENDING
TO BE AS SUCH
TO BE AS SUCH
TO BE AS SUCH

CAL: there was one time i was alone and you were somewhere else
and it wasn't a deed
it's what i said
given what i know

DRUSI: lay down CAL. don't sleep walk anymore. lay down

CAL: but i'm not done. i i haven't said DRUSI what i need to say to DRUSI

DRUSI: that's OK darling don't say on this day. i have to watch you torn apart soon. that's enough hun. wiped clean

CAL: when you sleep walk you feel the bones of the dead inside your bones
can't we make love before the CAT gets here
take your scent the TIGER sent me to the afterlife with

MICHEL: beware of chickens

DRUSI: chickens don't even have noses

CAL: we are before. you and i
most of all lonely lonely life
now that DRUSI and i know let us lie together now

MICHEL': sweet magicians parable

[TIME PASSES]

PART SIX *DUMB TOGETHER*

DRUSI: let us lie down and forget all the bad dirty CHRISTIANS
CAL killed. i'll let him sister *GODDESS* who floats inside my *UTERUS*
and tickles me. i promise not to tell anyone you do that for me
praying and silly and alive
the same wish over and over
praying and silly and alive
repeating phrases that dogs and chickens only hear
he does make love better sleep walking. i'll let him
excuse me for a moment
christ i'm hungry. feed me !
nose and lips and tongue one more time CAL
limbs torn and blood scattered
mixed from TIGER'S claw'd tapestry. destined
it was on the floor with claws of a TIGER
THE BEST THING ANY WOMAN COULD DO FOR HER CAREER WAS HAVE A BABY
give my farting split tongue a career dear *UTERUS GODDESS*
in between tickling your constant joy gave me a career
i have the ass for it
CAL'S ass marked a million times with his scratchy tiger's tongue
now blushing
CAL ! CAL ! CAL !
god damn CAL TIGER tongue me

- CAL:** ears and nose because eyes are my devil
so don't worry CAL has them
what i imagined is that all of them will take pilgrimages
to our bed baby DRUSI
- MICHEL':** nothing but love greeted two lovers on a horizon. they awoke as birds
do ... [MICHEL' CHIRPS AND SINGS AND DANCES AS THOUGH A BIRD] [PROLONGED]
... singing as a man might greet the great blood within and from
without - lovers blood spilled by TIGERS - unseen blood only certain
dispossessed wanderers smell - he sighed - and opened his great
chest to her - within which she slept and slept - darling
it is a lovers joy and a lovers light for us!
- CAL:** listen. come closer. undo your hair
can you see if anyone's looking
[PAUSE]
- [CAL SINGS] [CAN REPEAT]
bye the bye
why oh why
- do it in front of me
- DRUSI:** i want to i i do CAL
if you really pay attention my sleep walking CEASAR
in EGYPT we've been happy
here in this place we can be happy too
- CAL:** i woke up and when my nose clears i only smell you and the flowers
that cover as spring flowers in the early rains all the bare broken
brown patches. GOD i don't want to say anything anymore. when a child
screams i i scream too. that keen light love you have in your mouth.
relentless as birds. or puppets. whose button eye'd stare in times
without you haunt me
- DRUSI:** i've heard you speak of the magic forever
- CAL:** DRUSI listen please listen you're going away and i need you to please
- DRUSI:** OK honey i'll listen
- CAL:** you see the magic's transformed even the TIGER whose coming
when the TIGER bites down

even though it hurts
 even though those bites will be our end
 it is our loving end
 and the teeth acting like teeth ...
 oh it's so empty now
 so empty
 why does this magical love reach inside of me and dig away me
 why DRUSI why

come lay on my back
 the weight would be a relief
 DRUSI try DRUSI
 enough has happened already
 we can just lay and be
 then we'll know it's not dead weight
 it's alive our weight

DRUSI: have you done this before
 [SHE GOES AND GET'S ON CAL'S BACK]
 sand. bags the beach together. each
 dumb together. each
 until today i never knew how lovingly i felt with you
 and from now on until we are eaten the skies
 the tongues and the lips
 and the numbers inside our heads
 these alive numbers that all add up
 and your my family and we're married so it's double

[PAUSE]
 [TIME PASSES]

PART SEVEN *300 ZLEITS*

CAL: my brain and your brain have micro-electric-passages between them
 in the sea when we were kids

DRUSI: oh yes CAL oh yes that story oh yes

CAL: the sea
 that time
 (you didn't know it)
 but there was some damage here [POINTING]

DRUSI: i had damage here [POINTING]

CAL: let's touch those parts

DRUSI: guess what tomorrow's gonna be
it starts with an SSSSSSS ...
guess what i'd really like to do ...
love you you ... boo CAL. boo CAL
[TAKING ON A STRANGE VOICE]
WALK TALL AND CARRY A BIG STICK WHATEVER BECOMES OF YOU

CAL: this is so sophisticated
it's alive (OH MY GOD)
you are brilliant
OH GOD YOU ARE
alive next to you
even for a moment more
OH MY GOD
come TIGER devour us
DRUSI and i i
together alive together die
outside time it's a ... boo

DRUSI: no not a ... boo
stop making fiction
it's us CAL it's us
just us. no where to go
exiled here
but the beauty of our exile is without compare
we're here CAL we're here
here CAL CAL

let me tell you a story
rest your sleep walking eyes

[DRUSI SINGS]

i i
i i DRUSI
i i
i i DRUSI
my story DRUSI
i'm here with sleep walking CEASAR
my dream TIGER'S coming
why not here
why not TIGER here

my father took me when a baby and put me on a "tame" TIGER'S back
this TIGER had no teeth and only one claw left

and then my father left us alone
 (can you believe that)
 [TO SOMETHING ELSE]
 our time then isn't like your time now
 nor is this of you
 [POINTING]
 please sit back
 i i is distance of him and me to you
 i i stop trying to compare i i
 the distance him me you

the tame TIGER was 300 ZLEITS tall
 and i was 14 ZLEITS tall

[TO SOMEWHERE ELSE]
 don't try and interpret a ZLEIT
 it's no relation to inch or foot or furlong

baby DRUSI alone by my father's hand
 with a toothless TIGER (with one claw)
 that TIGER cut open my baby skull with his claw
 and that claw turned a *deep-radical-purple*
 as the TIGER cut in my skull (radical time then)
 i i was 14 ZLEITS tall and the one claw'd TIGER cut deep into my skull
 that's why i dream now ...

DRUSI dreamed a TIGER ...

so i rub CAL'S feet
 and he rubs my SKULL (to hide that hole)
 this used to be more hard but now i have lots of hair
 but i i like him rubbing my hair
 we eat golden bread made by ZLEITONITS
 that even pre-date us
 we love each other now so you don't have to worry
 when the TIGER comes
 this one has teeth
 and all it's claws. ALL OF THEM
 but you don't have to worry it's coming for us not you

[DRUSI ON ALL 4'S PRETENDS TO BE A TIGER]
 come CAL play with me CAL
 i'll be the TIGER eating you
 then you'll come back to life after i i rub your feet

then you be the TIGER eating me
then i'll come back after you rub my skull
[DRUSI SINGS] [REPEATS. PROLONGED]

*THE WAY LOVE HAPPENS IS NOT THE WAY LOVE HAPPENS
BE DOUBLY KIND NOW CAL
YOU ARE BEING CARRIED
BE DOUBLY KIND LOVE
TIGER PUSS LOVE
THAT THIS THIS
i i THIS THIS
oh DRUSI
oh DRUSI*

CAL: i'm happy now

DRUSI: me too CAL
it's coming now CAL
walk with me sleep walking love
hold my hand
i am scared my sleep walking love
walk with me
walk with me
... sleep walking love

[MAD MUSIC ONE REPRISSES]

[TIGER APPEARS]

[BLACKOUT]

THE END