

Quick familiar setting acting as in it would feel like different idoms of verbal motif in the satire of winter the restoration age sets in a bustle

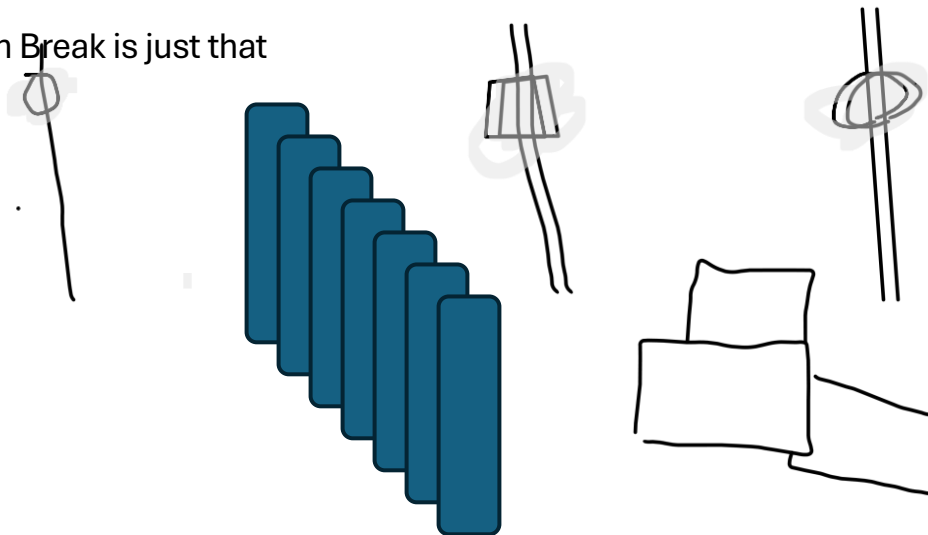
Xna (X) is a governess

Yve (Y) is a wardrobe

Zeet (Z) is a Zany Italian

Several Masked Men can be women semi pass ☺️ shakespearean

Lacrosse Team on Break is just that



A simple set of three stage blocks in varying size, several mover flats and three (gas light like lights) there is a segmented space that resembles what the word under or cellar entails set in the restoration age

X & Y enter



II Abject

Sc. I

X: Be just; mannerisms might be all that exists on display

Y: Ease into the channel flipping genre, less remote infared, regest the power fing thumb & dainty

She Does this is substantive and redone if it needed reiteration

X: How have you been thinking-

Y: Quam means how

X: Quam have you been thinking

Y: How to quam about thinking

X: "My Quams with Thinking" is a fitting title inaction for you Y how do you think, your thoughts when you do think them; how do you think, as an image or a narrative.

Y: How quam... you're literary theory and without monger, so.. task completion, reward, inside takes a while to get raw... I was still high ; I thought why not take a bite of his head and then a stick popped open and a hole emerged and I could see his brain. All I had on me was my hair so I tied up his brain hole that I caused with a piece of hair. It was fitting. Sewing him together by my hersystemically

X: Now now! You're admiting this now- You're admitting this now to avoid later

Y: It's the only way to understand him is if he's subdued and his brain is eggshelled and I tie a hair into him. It'll seem like some sort of clinic by now a church over the hill... -

X: So this gland makes spit, that wasn't even brain it was pulsating universals and you will spew like no other all you have to do is not care for the person you're extracting it from the quickest bone saw in the mad doctor west negate destroy; so care all too much at all, [et al.] it's up for debate on whether or not the subject should be aware of this. Perhaps keep it outside for now. What gland is of the crown... this or that could look like something else. 6 feet Irregardless he's part she and the braid will do him well; it's history now. Listen, what he let me know, you and I would here. It's not a box... Y this is not him.

Z in the cellar or orchestra pit, out of a box in every way, or something with the skirts there is a segmented space

Zeenith: Zeenith Xliveieh, My first delusion is that my brain has a hole and is open to the elements. I'll extrapolate induction from everything. If Sumac has a quality where it enters wounds and I've been rubbing berry goo instead of hair gel and I snuffed an ancient tree spore that landed on my thumb bowl... has nature moved into my head wound.

X: Second; further as suspended disbelief !

Zeenith: My second delusion is that man is a construct much like singular other words and this day and age I'd have to be wisdom as conversation to mend my two ears . This is my delusion because men are men, sometimes no understanding beyond saying the word man with glossy eyes and the cotton wig of the enlightenment .

X: He's getting too corporeal in there

Y: Can we get him anything. If he'd just ask, his lack of innitation in unfamiliar scenerios... Wait... how do you get him anything.

X: There exactly the know how behind the ears that is and isn't present; to know but to not have done.

Y: I can't comprehend anything of that to forget and be present.

X: It has to be familiar

Y: I I and I That's why we are bout to enter here second in favour

X: Sanctimonious

Y: With reverence I stole my sister from jack the doctor and she splayed boston non sequitor.

X: Be suiter. Everything lucid aware and relaxed until a scary story gets something done

Y: Not in vain in eves vail thins but not in vain We'll listen and see exactly what these men have to offer to their own narrative. Get in on the host of winter satire so deam-monstrably so.

X: This is a monumental way back to playing, shareing and celebrating

Y: The entire casefile is intended to reconstruct a restoration; like light behind orbs of water. Now

X: Set her governess will see to it at once once we're there

Y: Do you think she's ready

X: With our clicking footsteps as such; all air is clear

Y: This pulpit here

{she references Z in the box}

Z: It's not a peanut gallery

{she disregards him for now}

X: Pre-ja Every single masked individual is ready to work through a lack of sense and the freedom of anominity contending with the person kept whole edite at the roman encounter with land faring dramaturges just past being stoically happy to have to resort to something so base classically this is sound me as sound without meaing yet to realize a forum here and live... it can't be live yet presence, I can wait to hear 1 through severals testimony. Yve

Yve: His might be iconical; this is a hist-orical-s day to set a presedent something eventually we will dream about

Xna: It has to be familiar Yve; We're not bread by lions. You hear that present Nobody is fucking bread by lions. Chicagos humble with it like a wizard offt.

Y: Yes X, That's why we are bout to enter here, you in full objectivity and me being, subjecting you to my being: finally with focus.

X: I'll be Sanctimonious, with reverence, everything lucid aware and relaxed.

Y: A host co-host cadence of complete familiarity, we'll listen and see exactly what these men have to offer to their own narrative. This is a monumental way back to playing, shareing and celebrating the entire casefile is intended to reconstruct: a restoration; like light behind orbs of water.

X: The governess -even as a word hints at an era- will see to it at once. Rims and limits, bring her to me in this sanctumoniussly what's less

Y: At once, do you think she's ready?

X: Wakeful and present is all temperment could ask.

Y: Not a mood or feeling insight to bear it all. You must know Lady Xna.

X:Me. You actually feel so it's going to be tough to show emotion. Please remember your spectrum and do ceaselessly return to carefully absolve in your wardrobe my name: omit.

Both Cross

Y: Personally I in mine can depart from the present our clicking footsteps as such; all air is clear

X: This pulpit here, three lights as always, and seven flats to mark our way. Three black blocks for us to raise and lower like some assention to disention of realization and conduit of circles.

Y: Noone's scared off yet. This is the pulpit...

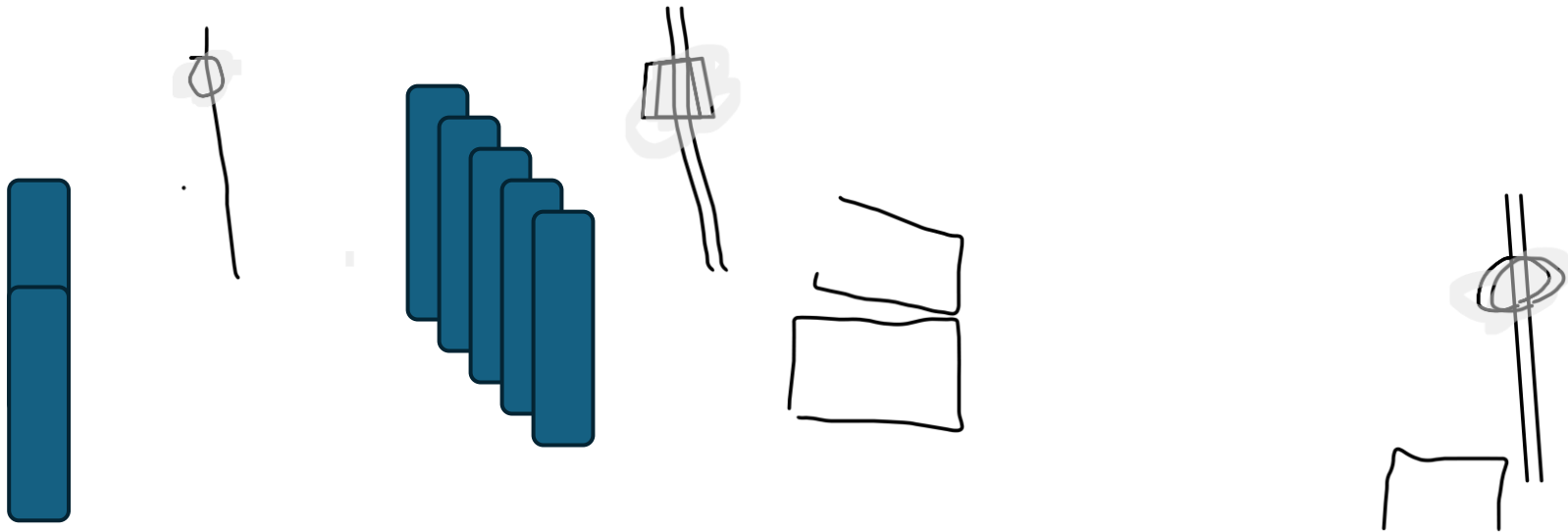
X: It is.

{she references Z in the box}

{for a breif second every costume shows a bit of Linx and skink motif}

Z: It's not a peanut gallery.

Sc. ii



1 Coughs again and again as Xna restarts her next speech for a troupe

{both X and 1 are disregarded}

Xna: Every single masked individual is ready to work through a lack of sense and the freedom of anonymity contending with the person kept whole

Yve: Classically this is sound yet to realize a forum here and live, I can wait to hear his testimony

Xna: His might be iconical; this is a historic day to set a presedent, something eventually we will dream about.

Yve: On the stand to be questioned and speak so as we ask we receive your gift of testimony begin.

Xna: Have you ever worn a business suit before?

Classic noir lights and a splash

Y: Not particularly. With 80s vibrations and shoulder pads it appears as so yet this is a dress...

Zeet Maybear: {aside} It is style so is... it is.

X: Do you know what a sink is?

Y: In a state of clean, dirty, clean dirty. To be direty. Your Honor.

X: A dress in the iridescence of your present remark, you would dig, of your outfit you employ Yve.

Y: Style can be cared for, in obligation to generations next remarkable fabric idiom at least suit my form and meaning looms

X: It is essential and grateful -severe distress as a shrug off - your beliefs are formative and centre set on survival, recollection and echolocation.

Y: Incongruity or honour; us, a collective here unconscious is elaboration to speak in group think thus-

X:It is – yes – it is quoted. Zeet

Zeet: Yes your-

X:Your client died and now is wearing status emblems which deamontrably are of personal choice and well being.

Z: Unawareness of your... honour.. a moment with her client.

X: Proceed.

Z: Yve

Y: Yes your lawyer, your honour, in turn.

Z: The shape of the curvature

Y: You're lawyer.. Why yes round basing it how to switch between understanding and lapse. Testimony amnesty animosity and the relation of conflict and trauma to perpetrators and beneficiaries cannot be dealt with certainty. Not a tactic for the future to be in! Presence..

Z : Precisely please.

Y: (*shows her costume*) Front box angles and profile sunset valley. Someone lit fine smelling herbs why our honourably

Z: You mean to be even on the scales and aware what unawareness is as well as what certainty within a degree of noxious isn't

Y: Exactly how my sweet liberty wouldn't allow to have command of a result O to feel an act for eternity. Only momentary part of everything missing, my felt, unfelt. Please may I discard this device as if to say...

X: We have here a dead appendage , past in mini faye form, action figures and nothing subjectable, the optics at fault in repetition, discard appendage in jest.

Y: Yes your tutelage praxis. One request it doesn't break

Slow tedious dropping of a phone

Z: Yes! Your Honour! They are supposed to be tiny computers!!

Z is disregarded

X: Maiden Why it is. This delight quite informal.

Y: Yes your honour

Z: (*aside*) Exceptions and words

Lights

Y: I've found an RNA X in my polyetholene reserve layer more or less resonance in cotton-woll-linen estrogeous amid the conflict of a 1920's textile process in now, righteous; a choice lasting what's sworn in my clothing

Z 'enters'

Z: Her choice of sacred was to swear on her clothes and form, noted unredacted taboot

seven masked men (a chorus of sorts) enter

Y and Z hold comic faces up to their statuesque state

Several Masked Men: Sport is not sexy. Neither in playing nor observed. Chaud Chaud Frioix! *{repeats with variants}*
Neither Nor

Y: And if we felt this way, your lawyer, your honor

Z: {crosses} each expression oneh... look nowa... enhanced, telescopicpia, look donkey again to cherish. Think in narratives a rooster withy reverance would re-reference refrains epistimology to find knowledge

Y: Igginsss...

X: Igginns.....

Y: If we felt this way we wouldn't allow the violyn a shimmering fade to power avail iridescence, polymers of sensual penultimates, to be well kept and a ways apart from abuse disjunctures of severe battery even words and unfelt actions a quick buttons assault battery and abuse are not Sexuality. Neither in playing nor observed. Neither in court or in natural law. If we've could sound shagush. There is no exchange to bear in the choice of humainity

Y exits

First of SMM comes forward

SMM: Neither in playing defining nor observed

Z: How is she seated?

1: Sits, lays stands too.

Z: When would you feel relaxed?

1: Twice in the drama of a smile, two forms of removal to duty. To share and to efface to self.

Z: Something is everything out of this isn' it.

1: To have each other six.

Z: Like power is something shared and not what one can hold. How is status expressed 1.

2 runs to stop 1 decides to listen and help him

1: Via gest, clothing and material, a locus or podium has me to seek permission and- let my oratory, Seats have me to challenge being sweeter and here pertained singular I'm standing perpendicular to just her thrown.

Z: How many magic numbers?

1: Out with order. 16 and divisible to 1 and 3.

Z: Known objections, your honor.

X: Known objections, regain his perception. Angelic timing at 444

1: I would. Perceive in words personally her to have command. If I remember her energy and plumeing , communication isn't man to say soundly this is without a script – my best words could never do her justice- and do yeah, is she justice nature and in part my origin too. I await a command she doesn't feel confident to give. It's embarrassing. Without self and without ownership lost in someone else's properties of being. I feel passive ying, yah... there's a dynamic there, to be this close -dance- in a memory my words weren't there , a smile useless usually, some sort of dance must have worked, my display lead to choice. The pressure is unrelenting. Reciprocation. Winding down grateful and wonton.

Z: Thank you, your testimony, your anonymity, and your voice. No longer necessary.

1: Please for the record. Continuing consent.

X; Make a remark.

1: I like the curves of flux, the word how flux saves us all to wait.. and the way it Modell's to difference to find a similarity like frost in diaspora. Seamstress of weaves I'd wear at best

X: Better.

Y: {from offstage} Good.

Z: Great. His conduct to note here in the garb of everyone, lacking a sense and let pent in annominity. The unexpected thing an entity and a stones throw to repute. We call being a suker puncher. You little insignifigant sucker puncher; attempted sucker puncher. What is going wrong with your mentality. Give into what I have set up and am leading. Enough for now please help 2.

1 Does

2: Well addressed. Easy, familiar gold mines. You?

Z: Your favorite words, a deflection, something abstract?

No reply

Z:Your favourite words then... now.

2: Millenniums. Miasmal. Solidarity. A Pro Pro. Authenticity.

Z: Your sentence. Your sentence what is your sentence...

2: To be side by side, article 5, completely differ and communal focus. Sub heading a diving rod a sounding board and an eternal recurrence; adamendum acting in good faith. Healing and terrified to have want and ask so far from being able to know anything but in heinzsight. What Am I supposed to do when correct is affecting the present to know wrong. What is the fabric of not doing to tend to mend and to façade. Picemeal partition and temperature. And

that's mainly sense I'd lack to find clarity, it isn't a phone's action figure depiction. The sizing and the depth, outer course of. Course. Beads and a sweat, to give up a sense. To keep breath from quote. Thick Airs and a slight terror when a window opened... See no, hear no, Be no. I'm with this happening. Moments. And now I know moments last a lifetime. Mauve vulnerable several dearly. Fumbling –

This is the best lacrosse game I've ever had the - “ I didn't know this was going on in the park about yet”

2 catches a ball palms down to palm's up 1 takes it and exits

Z: Interrupt me with a more communicable dialogue. Inter!-

2: I'd like to be included anonymously. And on result the side is chosen. Blindfolded. Both &, One had earmuffs I swear my name to be(!) Thigh my missing ears

Z: To be included anonymously. In fact.

2:Yes

Z:In objection.

2: No.

Z: In absentia.

2: Yes, and as a proxy for my brotherhood; there's always a hood.

Z: nothing your saying is prepared is it?

2: No.

Z:Great.

2: The memory, my reasoning and story closer to a dream. To think and to have thought, I am valuable vulnerable assisting and changing I know one thing Lacrosse is not this, I know this, evenly so that after 5 is heap or she up. A linx! {aside} a life part and near-

A Linx and a Skink is onstage for only part of the audience

Z: We, you'll see to it.

2: Do you mean we? As in I'll make it a we in finality.

Z: Yes.

2: I chose blindfolded!

2 Exits

Z: Drat, your honour. Inconclusivity

X: The stand will not repo men. I folded

3: Both folded 1. You're folded.

X: Now mouth folded. Your motives 3. As we depict. Via proxy Close caption.



Sc.iii



A way of being mute even tho in speaking, a way of the mouth covered from those 3 is angaging with hyper aware of direction and droplets

3: Both folded as words or language did not exist, opposed to command function. This is hype. Not even hype. Idiolect, this is CRA. I'm not an asset, what is a tax bracket to career arrears and being is not an investment. This room is not a place of sport performance or demonstartation. Fact by route. Time off is not time on. I'm a strictly play and score, not so much win. Speak no , Speak no, Speak no, so this crazed idiolect of sense sniffs how the word player of and object of gives me power. As idol in motion. I didn't relent this in decorum and reason, A levi-strauss wouldn't let because something exists in modus material. Matter does not allow repetition of for culpability, something is repetated as knowledge to surrogate and survive to appear as virtue in ephemeral in morality. This is my life! Off field is off field in a forest inlet herbarium Is anybody else seeing this? Linx for the record? Lacrosse mindful and in brief terrors about the act coat tails being a priori virtuous and reasonable than I'm not a blip speaking for ! Media repetitions of a world felt smaller. Replays don't exist in nature. What doesn't add up? Is that Freudian? Botched new age camp as everything game and played up comes with a garb. Condom it, Sex is not lacrosse. Acts of life are not acts of uncoperative vices the private is political and personally I'd like to note I have no identity. It's gross, mend, the media. Exhaltations and wallowing. The actual game in metaphor, it would revert sex. Nothing

Lacrosse is sex about it. We digress knowing that sex is not sport. Nothing affects knowing garb and sport, epistemologically everyone's field of dreams conscious enough absconded.

Z: Your testimony, yes unconscious enough. Verse style annotation. It sounded contextually driven, sworn, and, yes, quite unconscious.

3: Yes my testimony is unconscious.

Z: He has given unconscious testimony we... please nothing human, Your Honor.

X: Denied.

Pause

Z: Motion to accept lacrosse's taking time to make a net and basket hoop. Having fun definitely knotting and subject to areas of play. Kitchen and food safe code, yes your-

3: Braids.

Z: Yes your relief from suffering. Note Subject is Zany to address shaken.

{Music} A dance between Y and 1-3 happens Masked men ['Exit' as set'] lacrosse material is theatrically made national

Y: I am everything about my outfit, it is not to be reasoned upon ; four spoons and four batteries it's to be complimented upon and how quam it does align with reincorporation establishes a motif nd looks good as words boob and shape a carnate reality to flux with my form be fact feeling and know that my being is not out for some outdated phyche profiler with limited substance. Means to an ends do n' does so as not flow cede in cadence.

X: Thank you all. Sense will have reason upon.

Y: I'd like to confess-

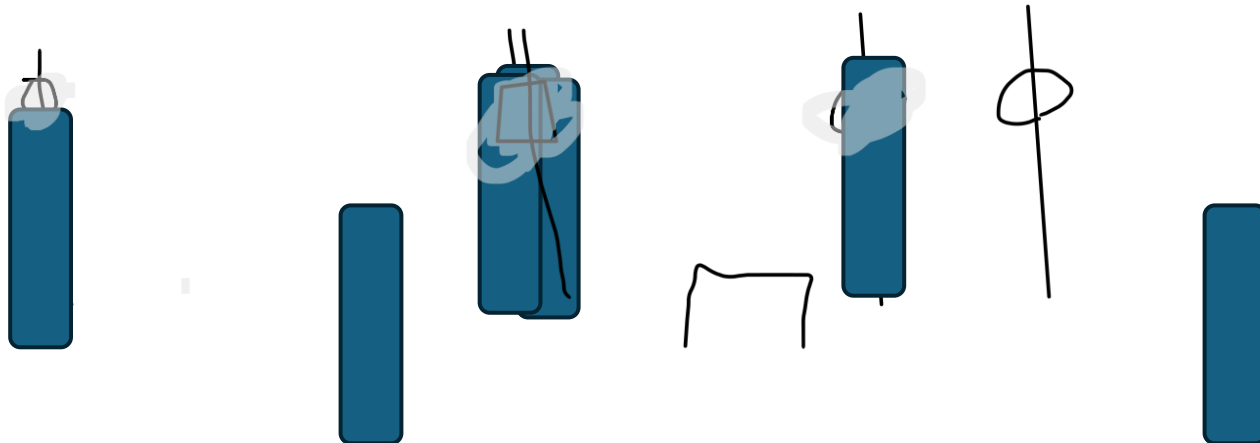
Z:Not now Y! Not now

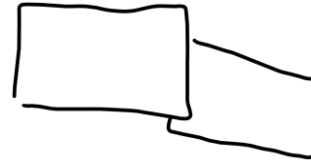
A terrifing breif moment between them

Y: I'd like to confess that I like it , I've been dead to colour for years fragments and smoke my reality : the luxury of thiste in existence a pretense to a diagonal crosses

Y crosses to audienceremeering 20 things and finds a glowing switch on a wall

Sc.iiii





Z: She left us

X: Do you have it not here or now just in your ?

Z: Yes it's been on me the whole time. How is one to stop themselves from thoughts as such; here and now being observed and strict to oath...

X: Council : start something else.

Z: Rhetoric in a mirror play perhaps.

X: I can read it now a familiar courtroom is a nearly partnered to over-thrown fill in the blanks and it is.

Z: Can't it be manifest

X: Dossier: We have had a similar scenario, It's informed and enhanced.

Z: 'Twas my second imagination I would discredit

X: No distractions I too am in favour

Z: I remember the honour to forget the present delusion to be delusively...

X: Formal to the ambiguity so as serve in fine semantic meanings of bouts

Z You've got this; huck me undies after tonight

X: To think of you all day a bit and know what you're after all day

X eats a single grape

X: Orderves there will be orderves in this courtroom: we're on stat and holiday pay everyone. Nonsense applies. Epicurean notes to avoid impossible disaster. A Titanic symphohony that has entertainment as devine right. Stoicisms earned leisure.

An elaborate dinner party sets up

Z: Stat Recess.

X:Recess Overt.

Z:Recess Over!

X: Keep you're voice. This is now a pro pro back in session and redundently ahporist for decorum.

It appears A linx drags in a masked man

4: Was the neck exposed a walk-headlights-out of sync, quam... how is the wound dangerous in all but coalescence? To explain how torn my temperment is. To be called to act on a temperment I have no interlocator for. Oratory A Satirical host of winters mortality perma forms a fend feeling to mend. An indivisible eqasion without; it's invisible. My mated bloody Drip. Tugs on a wrap that wasn't cleaned and quagulated. How could such hurt be

disposed in actuality? There is no outlet to pass when it's wrong. When it's best and how to maintain this lack of composure? I can't have my face in this, I'm not an entity. Oil glisten like oil is still sacred and the left is caught in a loop hole to now know oil is condensed and sacred two snakes like the emblem of healthcare. The first time to feel an eruption as systole dystole of this ending rhythm. A moment now to stand in for life. This is vital. My quart is almost up blood neither boils nor freezes over, sunk so deep I bleed to remove a sharp, even space recognizing building up around it. This tooth like a knife. This tooth like poison, this tooth like saliva spits health as part of a medicine wheel back. And I can't show how fast and hard personality hits at a blades pace. And I lack the means to tell or speak of eternity. It hurts how close we merged. The serendipity to be struck in tandem, both beast and min together, and appear unscathed, resplendence porous holding something endangered. How is this escaping roadkill.

Z: I will have it noted sharp, orderly , successional off the record included; look at his lack.

Y: This bloody mess is not worn.

X: Objections , abjections and Ayn Rand asides; we can continue.

Y: He wears my broach.

Z: You're client , you're audience , You're honourable he'd like-

4: I'd like to remain in shock and eat out of necessity for the remainder off the addmendage; scavenging.

X:Sustained.

Z: Next, well no, this , he , he wasn't on the docet today nor yesterday. First Four signs off for human responses next...

X: Five.

5 Enters

5: Vague and anonomyus, thank you your honour; it will let me be me.

Y: Trauma is an everyday thing; Even if part is swept up with tendencies and virtue. Five he wears my bracelet too

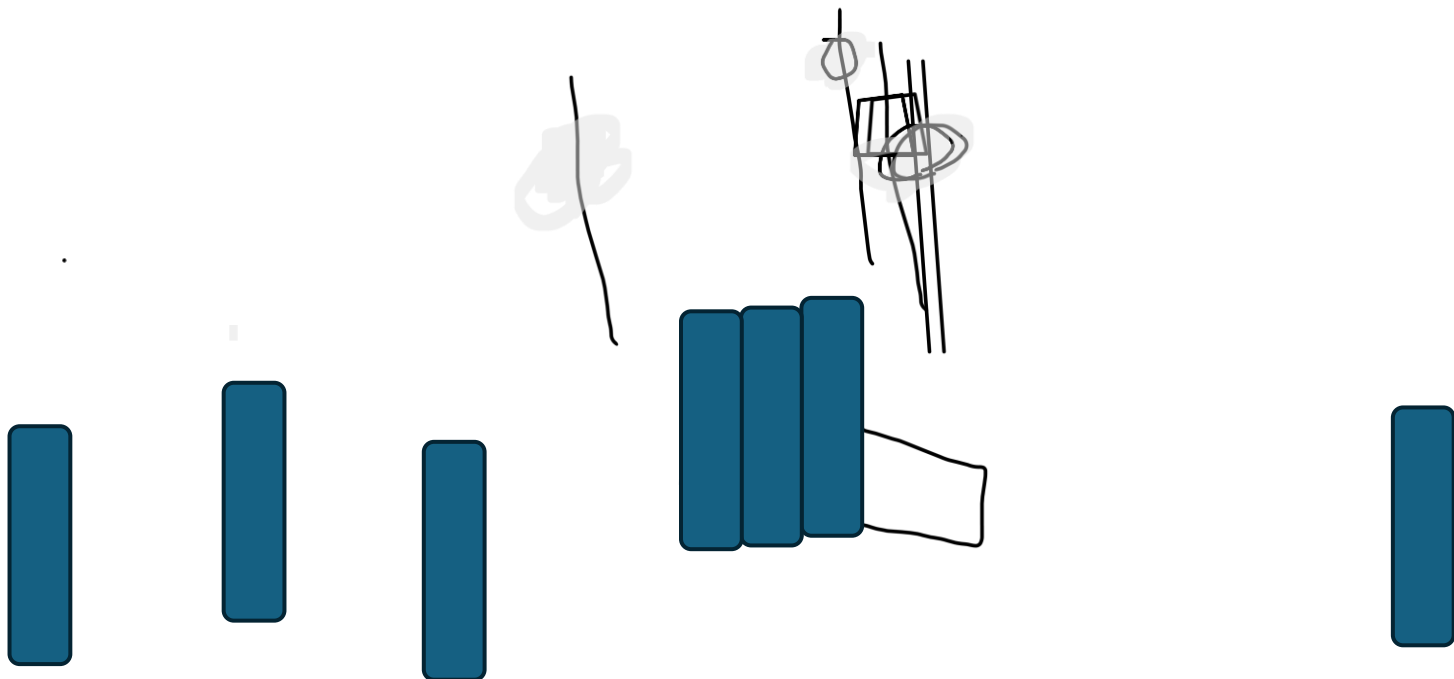
Z: Is this allowable

X: Of course. He swears to it and on it.

Z: Notery this is allowable.

Act 2

Sc. i



Five begins to eat everything the rest of the cast slowly enters the vertical light...

5: {more about a elaborate and acceptable mess grooming throughout} I'm there with my brother and sister like not having lived everyday scorning the fact one would worship a thing, a process or a worldly good. Brother and sister why I would call both such. Why would something profane matter so much. My chest is not a representation of my back. Teams make a team, trust and friendship and support are earned. Yes Money disappears lasting affectations. I get to feel like a non civilian inexcusable and civic. We have not having. There hasn't been a limits on dreams or goals, I go from wealth to wealth and haven't taken care of myself. What is flavour anyways this tangy-tart-sour-savoury, bit spicy, hot is something else scoville, salt content, ferment, blandness sweetening up to bitter achieving every day as if it was only 24 hours. One is one off the pitch off the court off the media. This life is not to be considered on my professional dignity. One could last fall short on monumental reserves to celebrate in earning the step this traveling complex of asset delivery. I don't want to be a life of jet waste. Regional reps. I'm with the responsibility of privilege to know without. My every need is met on paper and I am making a life in this. Not something else. I'm to nibble at my dissent. Adaptation and creation does not need to be archived. DMT as life long grass, The porcupine outweighs everything thing in both regards. I'm still evolving imperfect. Gifted with everything yet how to cope. Take off my armour to not hit without eye. The body first the shoulder unshoulders like Rugby concussions as the helmet pucks My demographic are the most vulnerable. Swept up in corporate mitch -boo entity- I'm supposed to be formative. It's tough to bucket out of a soup I didn't make, this gala really let me vent. Got me talking this isn't check mate the entertainment for the record. I can't care for my self to care for others. This summation is all I know to be well tended. I feel scarred even though I burst luxury without leisure, boomerang all too young, young checking in on AB. There, nonsense. Inadmissible

X: You made it so my foible is not of spoil. 10 minutes to deliberate verbatim.

5: Thank you I'm grateful to have a moment to understand understanding as understanding ongoing. Six! Seven!

5 X Y EXIT

Z descends

Z: My third delusion is that I jumped into a broken tree branch and swallowed a tooth pick all in the same missing sentence aghast (!) and this smooth wand like piece of wood I removed from my skull is well a wand ; it was stuck in my skull flap and smoothed for 3 years. My third delusion is that I jumped into a broken tree branch and swallowed a tooth pick all in the same missing sentence aghast (!) and this smooth wand like piece of wood I removed from my skull is well a wand ; it was stuck in my skull flap and smoothed for 3 years Reiterations of my memory. AS Part I hold it all down.

6 & 7 enter work with the portraits and flats and really find or highlight verticality eventually The dinner party is cleaned up

6: Sounds like a welcome.. A welcome regression. To entertain things more clinically.

Pause

6: You've been sent here to clean up 7; clean as to be able to be dirty again not achieve cleanliness

7: The quickest and snappiest in a slow cycle. Hey you, it's me there. Hormones. In waves quick and slow formative

6: Several I've got you like myself, Six cease are you calling me a slow moving necessary portion to humanites entire existence. You're not, then I'm the nervous and endocrine system. What happened in here, of all places.

Pause

7: Post Greetings, it is covered, B A L M. 1 to 5 heap the next one two to the infinity crazy 8's Topical dermis to toe Subcutaneous.

6: Is this a Clear Channel? Top to bottom, Cleanest to dirtiest...Did the camera turn off. Our cleaning habits have nothing to do with repetition. Does my S.T.I apply to being clean and D and D free. Air to Dirt is proper cocher and hallal so clean and dirty are boht unachieveable : Air to dirt. Did you to sun and air the dirt from dishes

7: Without documentation it's still social medias. You're here on your genitals behalf. Choral heads – waverly- not at liberty to say as I don't know nor do I want to heat it out our curve corners to really figure one another out.

6: Does over apply over, I can't do this anymore? Where's the magistrste. The gods and goddesses...

7: Present... Finally, let's keep at it, as a candide for what may seem like an employee in all this . Hey, what about you continue and I'll watch. Because I know that watching is part of participating; understood as participating.

6: Zygote is a common thing says D to the thing. What a story to tell after. Me putting in all the effort and you asking for unquenchable things at certain times. How am I to fill your insight.

7: insight how quick a wit- You'll be my entertainment and work, it's not tragic nor the goat song tragigoia: I'll watch you and paint it on a Terra cotta?

6: Please exempt me from the Greatest of all time.

7: You don't need the target. People are not scapegoats.

6: No way. Shape or form.

7: An effigy will do. Grass fed.

6: Holiday magical deities. We ache the animal fail so the persons will might be safe.

7: There's opportunities for collective will in knowing where ones wrath goes. Hey is my genital okay. Did you know it before.

6: No well yes, good thing this solution is non toxic. Doesn't look bad. Sex Ed is where it looks wrong first. Twice clinical penis vagina weights for peri care and bowel and bladder to eventually realize the action of what? Urination wasn't. A mess to divide, define, intrigue, hazard, or moral in doctrine systemically driven. Wit teeth XX n XY at the cores. I'm wearing code status and emblem my own censorship to not be part of the west for a second veil and let the gaze self destruct to consider penetration isn't necessary for procreation. Behold, lesbian killjoy. Fully Lasard Sapphic. Be a Wand Mend. Sex Ed is clinically sound careful and maitnence being.

7: This is the last piece of paper to fold in it all.

6: fold.

7: Yes. A lastlings moment

6: fold

7: "Let me feel how systyemically we are well done, topical versions of life looked at less paired with & yet here we grow colour, brick, synesthetic and judgments worry defunct, adjacent and. Thought a brief parallel." Bards Clinical.

6: Perry Care Ukers Positioning. Papers sharp when it's dry. Dab press drop, does sound nice. Septum specific. Piercing work. Risers

7: Dripped. You did. It takes so long. And to be told how to be formative. When forming is all draw. You'll never believe this isn't what it seems...

Y enters and listens in

6: Any open onions. Cabbages?

7: Like all layers eternal drawing and Co mingling wards.

6: So a medicine wheel, many parts to find the one thing in departure.

7: The bold. Of the food. The food and we have to complete in action before we send it to Apollo.

6: One through 5. Almost all cleaned up.

7: Yes. She listens without our knowledge she knows

6 and 7 sneak up on Y, apprehend, quick change Y around at her discretion

Slowly all the lacrosse players and the Linx emerge from the set and costumes and audience it is a very elaborate movement number and if done correct Z's line will be a semi halt relief laugh; remember slowly almost silently highlight the linx and the lacrosse players optics almost a perspective piece both tiny and enormous Everything Looks Back At Audience (5 minuets)

Z: My fourth delusion is that Ayn Rand and mastering the game is good for the player to be held accountable in multiple regards it wasn't because held journeyman of craft, I'm extorempus and in abstentia to take note. My fifth delusion IS that in order to be anti matter part of me must always not exist and be made completely of particles; at any time with some sort of collective unconcious that is in part fragments of television and radio signals...My sixth delusion is that I am correct and in order to be right sometimes everything else has to be wrong; and in being wrong one will be correct. A variation on belief. My seventh delusion is that the body in all its glory and cover ups does not need to be defined upon. This 'may also be so' movement; in addition two. The hollow person is held and thus is whole. Delusionalities several to note shouldn't make sense thus are... snesically driven to be inherently well... Well! Wellll! (...) My eights

Z and SMM Doff Z's Set

Y: Worn an worn in it means something to me as... as... as... choice makes sense. Please don't justify upon. My edge down to the eyelash and wishes has personal power. In not amassment of falsity yet in latin to close to comfort now I'll remove from it all and quo : festooned heliotropes O self as vestibule chora-plios-agos-culpa-poly-memetic being, spokes of fabric of before how could all this be so even in phenomena (symbiosis) with my enunciation kept well kept to the rind. Ophelia escaped, only the flowers remain purely abstract ethical allegories in primordia seeming stable on the horseback of text; coincides within firmly rooted tradition. Worn and well worn. Me still enveloping in now he's sound. Both are sound. Does the era not have to let. What if this femin depiction we're in a he performatively.

Several masked 'men' sing

SMM: Sport nor outfit nor behaviour matters, act and affect can only exist severely. Ecclectic or esoteric, exclusively or inclusively specified a system of reproducability to stand in for actuality. Affect now and the insightful chaud chaud froix

Y: We finally made it to the area, like walls we're nothing before, just overt there just over there its some refereence to lacrosse a sport a pride is proud to be at tensions are high the incongruous lions play for the linx bitch lions to sit around for the call from lioness to deliver heavy kill blows. Not now tho this emblem is a sports team and military or reformativ language does not have place here microcosums of rules. Pass assist score. Without competing play share and celebrate. A win is a win in game

SMM: We defy a fifty year old construct that needs to be analyzed musicality of voice

SMM start to be Choral and repetative

Y: Your referee

X: Yes your hostess

Z: Your symposiums; perhaps a time too...

Z sits in the audience

Y: It's great to be here of ethereal plains everyone has just warmed up to justice and due diligence so a pass to liberty who follows to responsibility and scores with freedom

X: freedom is having a great year this year coming back from injustice

Y: The sport completely separate from this act impossible as an organization Ayn Rand to consider there is not such thing as a voice for all outed defined aesthetes unconcurred bizarre pulsating anachrony (meeting ridge) How a sequence can state a cycle out of sorts, in all but word unofficial feeling back is complicated – whistle – just the sport stopped correctly waking through vortices of behaviour counter culture exists as well. Pedagogic bastardized illusion of mini-ledge and boat bills.

SMM: Sport nor behaviour nor outfit nor livelihood matters to act and affect.

X: Welcome back what is worth repeating instilled its repetition making a semblance of self there the lions and the linx huck ball as characters with identity safe from being individual it's perfect to see collective will like a flock, molt or dance; reward complexes suffice immediately with gratitude and praise

Y: Defunct at onset Lacrosse is not hockey 10:10 like close and few

X: shurly

Y: angely

X: mangey

Y: how does anominity inform testimony and how can a person be tried in duality and both self and state missing parties to be pre-origic and question: sitch entirely answers

X: Your input 6

6: Non plussed yet deep down...

7: My input is his in put and his input is my input; remember we lack a sense

6: where the masks were was never specified

X: back to you Y

Y: I'm feeling charged you everyone

Z: Anything living has defiantly definitely and deliciously descending surpassed me. If it outercourses law and the universe is some cloister to save the present we've finally found a waking dream to save the present yes in all but being familiar I digress eventually exit supperior locus. Undees. Thank you for including me in armour armore bueno mutifitchshalamifico.

Z exits

Y: There's a Blip off

X: A pass to remember what we do

Y: Retell once more with a different view

X: No score so no more

Y: Victors

X: Yes Victors

Y: Four score mystery

X: No mores

Y: Its past

X: Present day mystery

Y: Everyday risk

X: It's all volatile'

Y: Hark there's swept chaos lets stay here a while

X: Live for a moment in our present speech

Y: We now recurr as videos on file

X: Living and fighting and blipping for fredom

Y: but we have to remove the dom in atrix is coming for us saftey word internet our only sound

X: Love lust coallece release not here

Y: Not now, Please your thoughts on being

X: And that brings this game within a play to and end.

Y:Second

SMM: All in Favours

X and Y climb to the sky Company number Song final set is set

X: Being left with nothing I cant continue in a sane regard

Y: It's admissible, please recount your mental portion of this phantasmagoia

Sc.ii

Song

Restoration set is shed from the set costume and style a present garb remains

How expected an eccentricity vehicular left taboot some note like wearing a dream to figure out what a thousand words textually do, decreees as dreams involuntary poetry our reaction to fiction to, be certain, in little rooms, phenomena can trace the preconditions of appearance over around and through

As power as riveiara as herms own witness to our modern era seems disparate similarity to get through Whats mine is mine whats mine is not yours Side by side to bosse make due As power as riveria as his her craft and creed guild awareness too

one point a pivot of consciousness we arrive at another waking rue where what we knew is now not what one thinks
not one will could do, determined occupies our receptors effectors born to state time sequences impromptu waking
effectors bias mnemonic [noence] just a new sense to stew

As power as riveiara as her/his own witness too Our modern era seems disparate similarity to get through What's
mine is mine whats mine is not yours Side by side to make due

As power as riveria as his her craft and creed guild awareness too

Dream as the reason for story and story as reason for dreaming to, recount a court room a party and a sporting
event to just show familiar hues you're audience our own witness we did it to me too

As power as riveiara as her/his own witness too Our modern era seems disparate similarity to get through Whats
mine is mine whats mine is not yours Side by side to make due As power as riveria as his her craft and creed guild
awareness too

As power as riveiara as her/his own witness too

We did it to me too

Sc.iii

Y's onstage

Y: We made it, there's scarring from reciprocation professionally, sport nor law nor violence are able to be easily and with distance of loggia associated with sexuality even sexual education is incorrect puberty, function and choice matters more building a healthy decorum matters more to get to a spot where you give of your body and it is honoured because you have shown how to respect know what respect is and concede on going to spontaneity how could there be conduct or decorum or be the cause of when assault is assault, battery is battery, slander is slander, r word is r word, m word is m word, torture is torture, decency is decent, causing offense is causing offence, leave the other topics dignity of metaphor off the season neither nor in anonymity states entities and self separate as one accountable *sings* quick bit spoke indirect le lay lee harmony revert words back a pace found thought as non conversion ab side spectre speck time goes on present tense iconoclast amiss and back contrast then with now as choice would percept perceive dance thrice with voice betwixt between rivers and the grounds power edite sounds abjective verb bate edge rounds mylin min ral mutterfunkn root shape nown'

A rubber ball rolls in



And the set fades into a storm

Everything freezes in a tableau

A slow Jazz Dance bow as House lights go up into a Boal like ball to meet and greet characters

