

Introduction

Hello, hello welcome

Thank you all for being here today.

The lighting is low, the machines are buzzing, the spirits are bustling

The energy is high Hi

Hi

Welcome. Thank you for being here today. We're glad to see you all.

We've come here today to witness something special. Thank you for coming.

We're here

To experience something special. The lighting is there, over,

And it's shining, a bit like a spotlight. It's December 9th. Tonight the moon is a waxing gibbous in Aries. Fiery.

We're trying to speak loudly so that you can all hear us clearly. We want to say,

We don't really know exactly how to say this.

We want to say that,

Well now that we have your attention (*get votes*)

We're interested in what you think, of course, we care of course, we care we care a lot.

Sp we'll keep speaking, but really, we really want your voice to be heard.

While we won't ask you to speak.

You just listen. We keep speaking, and you keep listening. We might listen to you some other time.

But we do really care what you have to say. "Say" might be a weird way to put it. Are you saying anything? Or indicating it? Body language, we might call it. Think about the way your tongue moves in your mouth as you say YES or NO. Or this or THAT ONE. Nabokov has a great one, in his controversial novel "Lolita" where he demonstrates how the tongue takes three steps down the palate. Lo-lee-ta.

I've gotten distracted. Your votes.

That's what this is all about. *You* being represented. Your votes meaning something.

So I won't hold us up too much longer.

Today you'll hear two speakers. Well, three, including me.

We challenge you to be present with them. Remember what resonates with you. What you relate to, or maybe, what you're attracted to.

Maybe you'll feel something intangible, indescribable

And we won't ask you to describe it, whatever it was, but think what

showed up in one speech that didn't in the other, remember that thing,

So when you hear this sound, (*BELL RING*) you must close your eyes and hold up the side of your voting card with the number of the one you will

choose. Keep your votes visible until you hear this again (*BELL RING*), and **don't tell anyone how you voted.**

Speaker 1

It's marvelous, thinking of what it might look like—our future together.
So the magic might be gone, but I'll settle for this, I'll settle for
pushing it away.

Under the waxing gibbous over a play within a play.

I was floating in the cold water, alone, scared of drifting off in my
float.

Scared of everything,

I left the room between "meetings," to take a mysterious drink of cold
water and feel it trickle down within me, all the way down to my pelvic
floor. I was then able to Re-situate my bias.

Move downstage, you gorgeous covergirl.

She had bundles of twine,

In her closet.

Later, she screams. You see what she means.

He says my eyes are like lotus leaves.

No not like

Lotus leaves.

I wonder, is this the man in my dreams? I don't know.

Gone in the search of silence, and anonymity,

and the hope of not-belonging.

The three conditions necessary to cultivate his art.

We talk to each other the way we talk to each other.

How cowardly, then, my longing

to be reprieved of mystery—

It tells you,

You don't tell It.

God will watch in apathy, but his hands are warm; placed unto the body.

Clothing clutch

Feminine butch

Quintessencary ecessary pessicary

Messesarry. Necessary to get messy. Tonight.

You fear your visual cues falter in low light.

Temporal sensation, like cute-aggression;

Believe me when I scream:

I WILL I WILL I WILL

Be clean!

Voting Count and Announcement

(Sinks behind podium, BELL RING)

Close your eyes. Hold up your voting cards.

(Count votes, write down, BELL RING, hold onto bell)

The results are in. AS WE WERE SAYING!! We had no God. And although, intellectually, we have always found the idea of God, per se, rather far-fetched, and organized religion seems, to us, to be little more than another revoltingly patriarchal r systematic mechanism by which the plutocratic echelon controls the educational and economic underclass. It does, also, obviously, provide that subclass a system with which those who feel burdened by sociologically imposed guilt can purge those feelings and continue their lives in a new, clean, virgin state. She learned a monologue about making oneself clean, but was censored in the High school showcase. He discovered that anything formalized became something patronized. Controlled. Exhausted. What more could I learn? How could I be more humble? Would I ever want to teach one day? What time is it? Why are you here? Who'd you choose? (whisper) I thought I told you not to tell anyone how you voted!/Good, I did tell you not to tell anyone how you voted.

(BELL RING)

(BELL RING)

(Don persona of elected speaker)

Thank you for your participation. Like it was said before, it's very important to us to hear your voices. We're glad you chose the way you did.

Believe us when we scream we will we will we will be clean!/When would you like to try? NOW WE MuST TRY NOW!