

Love Trilogy (1st and 3rd play)

I Will Dance for You

Scene 1

A There were so many breaths we took deep in each others' faces, doesn't that have its own truth?

T It's the words that preceded those breaths, and post-ceded. (seeded)

A You can't say post-ceded and not think of Joni Mitchell's lyrics, (sung) sometimes in the evening he would read to her, take her in his arms and give his seed to her..."

T Oo Joni, there's something so nasty, in a good way, those sex lyrics she sings.

A I'm too sexy for this shirt, so sexy it hurts- I may need to do a performance surrounding this song, a choreographed piece, the idea of overly self-conscious actually being sexy somehow...

T I have a ring around my neck.. it is a commitment ring my boyfriend gave me last night for the time being... he said, this is for our time together, until we don't want to be committed anymore, if we don't...

A "That's so romantic!" you joked, but it was. The first time we slept together I said, you look pretty with no clothes on, I wasn't sure... because you wear such weird stuff...

T OK, you didn't say that exactly, but that was the gyst.

A You love me so you love me so, my striving to be with you, to be so serious about what we are, waking up and that hour of dawn, talking, thinking...

T Welcome welcome familiar stranger, who joined me for a moment here at my table, it's full now it's that hour, the hour when people have emerged in a critical mass upon the land... he and his friend tune organs in churches...

A The weirdest thing is this is not the first "tuner" you have met, yet you can't remember who else you know that tunes pianos for a living... it's a real skill out there, number 783 on the list of "occupations"...

T It was just a conversation, surrounded by lots of life living, that led to the first decision, and it was this morning's convo surrounded by 2 years of a relationship, that is causing me to modify it.

T and A (sing) "Everyone will help you, discover what you set out to find, come on, give it to me, I'll keep it with mine!" Nico and Joni, we will dance for you now... for everyone (who is interested)

(Do Flower Petal Love dance with J)

Scene 2

A You haven't seen me for 2 days and it is extra-sensory to see me again, joyful body against body... smelling my face, smelling my mouth...

T "Stop smelling my mustache!" He knows it's weird to say because a beard and mustache together is such a different thing than just a mustache, unless I guess it is an ironic mustache, but I'm not sure if that's fair...

A "Stop smelling my mustache, I've had to kiss my boss's ass today, you may not like what you find!"

T "Well, ya gotta do whatcha gotta do!" I said, continuing to smell your face and mouth. We have a bizarrely almost sitcom-y sense of humor sometimes...

A You were full of beans, standing on my feet, kissing me and being kissed, hugging me and jumping about like the wild pup you sometimes are.

Scene 3

T Your arm falls with a thud around my waist as you shift in your sleep, and with the thud comes into my mind the word "How" which begins the phrase "How I love him" so it's like "thud I love him."

A Somehow writing about your insecure feelings... was more allowable, because writing about your bursting with love feelings felt somehow possessive, this is my joy so keep out.

T But you DON'T say everything that's on your mind, that's not the goal. There are so many better things to say...

A That I know we succeeded, at every turn, that love was winning...

T Good morning words! How are you serving everyone?

A Good morning. Maybe these crevices become the fabric itself.

The Second Dawn of the Year

Scene 1

A I love striving towards goodness in new weird ways.

T Things fall into place once you find

A You can't tell everyone about our new plan but it sounds absolutely amazing.

T I have been pretty good about my oaths- my bathtub oath, my ginkgo tree oath.

A The oath is the base- it's a simple base from which to... it may not work in the long term, there is so much that is not included in an oath...

T Your prayer for love; religion follows me, it's so odd how it feels like the opposite of art to me and yet one of my favorite artists, Joni Mitchell, had all those songs about falling in love with priests.

A You want to one day be an old woman who is happy and still very connected to children.

T (music starts) Some mornings I can play a cd, the cd player still works though outdated, the wires that connect to various devices are configured to the point that when a power button is pushed—the o standing for on, not the 1 I'm pretty sure, even though this should be the most basic knowledge— the music starts to play.

A Computer's are one's and zero's- zero is off sweetie.

T I don't have to push 13 various sizes of rectangles to hopelessly cross all the alignments to make a song emit from the speakers. I can adjust the volume by turning a clearly visible knob. I just wanted it to work.

A Using that day and our love as a springboard...

T Cuz we really are lovers, though that's not easy.

A The reason you can't really tell everyone more about our lovers' New Years pact, our day of crying, with joy and sadness, is...

T ...that I can't just make this a list notebook, where I tell everyone all our ideas and plans, or brainstorm what I think I should be focusing my vast curiosity upon... This is more for everyone, I guess it's for me, but now I don't have to worry about that exactly, because I believe in the follow through of the oath to the ginkgo tree at dusk!

Scene 2

T Let's rewind in our thoughts to back when Alexa gave me one of the sweetest compliments at dinner. Rebecca and Jenny were saying that I emitted sexiness (I really can't wait to talk about this more! I look so forward to conversation... you can just imagine it with different people, how fun it will be...)

J There's so much to think about, it's endless, the thoughts that come gushing by! If only you knew, it would BLOW YOUR MIND, you might faint, if you knew all the nuances of all the thoughts about love and commitment that come bounding...

T (dance here?) My funny ol' neighbor that sat in front of his house with squinty eyes, white floppy hair and a pink face. We had a dumpster in the back alley where we'd empty our little bags of trash, and one day he insisted I let him take my bag for me. Oh goddess of speed, please move things forward! What attaches pen to finger to thinking part and what lets it run?

J So anyhow, this neighbor man told you about different types of machinery that he has operated and some of it underground in the sewer systems. (spoken in movie realistic shock, dumbfounded amazement, with music sound effects) He said you wouldn't be able to believe the size of the machine, some sort of crane, he operated underground. He looked genuinely proud and awed and then sort of sweetly, in a bizarrely condescending but almost adoring tone he said, "I think you would faint."

T It's not that I actually think you couldn't handle the intensity of my thoughts, it's just when one thought triggers 100 other thoughts but none of them are for this arena... it's just interesting what makes the cut for exposure.

J Alexa said, because she loves you and knew it would make you feel good and I know she also believes it, that your lips, your mouth was one of the sexiest things about your appearance. "Those full lips!..."

T I need to put on a play, like I used to do, I wrote this, now here's a song to do a dance to, now here's the show. I don't really care who comes or too much of where we perform it, it's my play and that's how it goes.

J I think there are 3 plays. There are so many thoughts. When you are in a deep romantic relationship, do most of your thoughts become too private to reveal? Or do you beat a drum and yelp to the world of your love?

T + J (Chant-like) Either or neither nor,
thoughts per minute—TPM—slow-fast—things speed up, slow down...
(repeat chant)

A sings Here We Are

J A few minutes ago a cardinal almost bright orange in the sun paid the window a visit, then moved out of the way of the window and cast its little shadow on a branch onto the wall.