

Text

- 1) Somebody tells me in the dream that **[MALE CHARACTER]** arrived.
Was here.
Passed by.
I stop whatever it is that im doing
maybe the Viola is in my hand and say, in a *different language* – come in.
Later he
they pass by
again while im in the shower.
- 2) It was like that on Friday when I came back from not being in **[PLACE]**.
At home broken and almost calling **[MALE CHARACTER]**
and **[MALE CHARACTER]** calls says
he’s coming it’s the first time **[MALE CHARACTER]** is coming
cause he never came before because of
[MALE CHARACTER].
And he arrives
the house is pretty dirty
I say
two beers sits with me in the grey sofa
telling me *we just have to put some happy music.*
- 3) In the shops next to home I buy
[FOOD/DRINK]
the seller keeps playing with my [LANGUAGE].
For the goodbye party I bought olives
and honey there was **[FOOD/DRINK]** I made
[FOOD/DRINK]
with carrot and tomatoes and onion and honey
later on **[FEMALE CHARACTER]** and **[FEMALE CHARACTER]** suggest to spread peanuts on top
I broke the peanuts inside a
black bag that I jumped on to break the peanuts.
- 4) **[MALE CHARACTER]** and I are listening to music and he’s showing me singers and bands he likes.
- 5) Now the smell of the street comes to me. Gas. Smoke. The voice – all the time noise. *Constant flame of sounds and noises cars people. The language still comes out of my mouth. My ears are sharp to the language.*
- 6) Im awake.
- 7) Listening to **[MUSIC]**.
[MALE CHARACTER] visits **[MALE CHARACTER]** room.

He lives in a toilet. I was expecting more.

It hurts him cause he's so in love.

[MALE CHARACTER] has to go to **[DRUGS]** party with **[MALE CHARACTER]**.

He's his plus-one.

So sweet he came to me.

8) **[FEMALE CHARACTER]** likes to say 'sweet' about things.

Im worried about you and what's with you.

9) ***The language is different.*** Always, constantly adjusting and all the time to be to be to be.

In the moment, in the situation, with the people, to the people. Always to give.

To be awake.

10) ***The black blue ornamented dark darkness of [PLACE]*** in the nights rises in front of me.

Lights.

People. Characters. Dirty.

Glamorous dirty.

11) **[MALE CHARACTER]** leaves. He doesn't want

[FOOD/DRINK] cause he's

gonna do lots of **[DRUGS]**. **[FOOD/DRINK]**.

12) ***The heaviness of the door in the entrance to home.***

13) I full apart on the sofa. Crying and screaming to myself. They're all there in **[PLACE]**.

Eating a lot.

Watching **[TV SHOW]**.

And deciding to quit give up this day already finish it.

14) At **[MALE CHARACTER]** bed covered and dreaming thinking of the haircut I'll give **[MALE CHARACTER]**. In the dream in my imagination he's much more beautiful than in reality. Prince like, blue eyed blond and his facial features are nice. In the morning I see he wrote that he passed by with **[FOOD/DRINK]**. No one was home I probably went to drink somewhere so everything is ok. I was very happy to see this but I shouldn't of. Cause he didn't fell in love with me or loved me. He just wanted to be a very close friend of mine. Learning new things of behavior.

(Im trying to tell one story and other stories keep coming and rising and prevent me from getting to the first story.)