Daisyworld (Variation: Pills)

Script for a portable mini-sketch (after Samuel Beckett and James Lovelock), 2016

Two characters enter the stage, walking normally, the first from the left, the second from the right, 2-3 seconds after the other.

Let's call them "Players": Player A (Dark), Player B (Bright).

Player A (Dark) wears a simple outfit: black round neck t-shirt, white regular fit trousers.

Player B (Bright) wears a simple outfit: white round neck t-shirt, black regular fit trousers.

Player A

If the Wolf and the Goddess work together they will have a behaviour of love and compassion.

Player B

(Yawns.)

Player A

If the Wolf and Satan work together, then aggression and anger will be model of behaviours to be generated.

Player B

(Short pause. Gloomily.) We are living in a hologram designed by aliens.

Player A

Depression... Depression could be the result of a brain infection.

Player B

There is no emotional disorder. Pretty lights.

Player A

I got worth. Then who are they? (*Pause.*) The owl lead her.

Player B

In quantum mechanics, particles do not have a definite state unless they're being observed.

Player A

See owl. Wishes you could see it. Send me back a net.

Player B

Clients, Services, Application, Platform, Storage, Infrastructure.

Player A

Earth, Cloud, City, Address, Interface, User.

Player B

Ocean salinity has been constant at about 3.4% for a very long time.

Player A

The idea of stability and constance are overrated.

Player B

(Grins.) The idea... (Pause.) The whole concept of future, come to that... (Hesitation.) is overrated.

Player A

Assimilation has been discredited as an ideal, and multiculturalism hasn't become much more than a marketing strategy.

Player B

Can you survive with just protein shakes?

Player A

No mere image, is it?

Better to forget the neighbours, go inside, and enjoy cyber-citizenship.

Player B

We have too much data, but not enough to make any decisions, because...

(Hesitation.)

because we are uncertain about the contexts into which we might integrate this information.

Player A

He took me.

Player B

We are driven, but not fully automatically.

Player A

Alien abduction narrates the predominant experience of the familiarity of strangeness in the age of techno-global late capitalism.

Player B

I keep on thinking about all the CO2... (Long pause.) on Mars...

Player A

(*Laughs deliberately*.) Pressure is a privilege.

Player B

(Fixed gaze, hush.)

Player A leaves the stage. Player B leaves the stage, after player A has left.

Sound effect of long brakes shrieking. Sound effect of cars crashing.

Game over.