Hyphens /-- denote a change of speaker.

- i’d so love to write
  without a subject
  without a line
  without adapting anything that had been collected
  without all this research material and masses of text notes feelings disappointments and fears
  just write myself away into another world
  write myself into another world of my own
  slowly dare to enter moments i have never experienced, encounters i have never had, in a world where everything can happen that isn’t taking place here around me and inside me
  i would so like to speak softly so that you have to come up to me really close just to hear me and maybe i’ll speak in a language that you don’t understand which will seem foreign and strange to you very softly, very quietly without rushing without any hurry

WITHOUT FEAR

somewhere right at the back in another room the good looking dramaturgy intern is standing photocopying piles of texts about the state of the nation

somewhere back there in one of the last rooms, hidden deep at the end of a dark corridor far away from my attention, this really pretty, friendly, intelligent, willing young man who’s always giving, full of energy and always in a good mood is standing at the photocopier, putting page after page through the machine

somewhere back there, behind the last door, in the dark at the end of a long-forgotten corridor, he sorts through the pages and staples them together into big heavy packages of material which he hands out to the actors and the dancers and all the other participants and sticks them together into little books which lie ready during rehearsals and are used so that other pretty, willing young people full of energy who give everything and are always in a good mood can write down phone numbers on the backs of these pages or email addresses, webpages where they can keep in touch with each other exchange information and above all GET CLOSER TO EACH OTHER IN SOME SHAPE OR FORM NO MATTER HOW, THERE’S GOT TO BE PROXIMITY, INTIMACY WITH EACH OTHER, EXCHANGE, EXPERIENCE, UNDERSTANDING, PROGRESS, MOVING FORWARD ON A BROAD FRONT, IN DEPTH, TO THE HEIGHTS, SOMEWHERE, BUT SOMEWHERE TOGETHER, ONLY TO END TO BE ALLOWED TO LEAVE THIS DREADFUL, UNCERTAIN LONELINESS, ISOLATION, THESE TORTURES OF INDIVIDUALITY, PRISONS OF
AUTONOMY, TO COME TOGETHER, TO BE ONE, TO GROW OUT OF ONE’S SELF AND ONE’S INTOLERABLE LONELINESS

where are you?
where are you?
why don’t you answer?
why don’t you write back?
why do you never post anything on my wall? and why do you never click on the LIKE BUTTON by any of my photos – i don’t look that shit.
i’m waiting for you
i’d really like to write myself into somewhere that hasn’t existed in the life i’ve lived up to now
where i won’t constantly have to process my fear, my failure, my unfulfilled hopes

i would speak very softly, really softly so that you had to come really close to me and
i would speak in a language that would seem foreign to you or maybe just in pictures
and you wouldn’t have to recognize anything because I would be there and that
would be enough for you

somewhere in the back corridor in the darkness the young, willing, good looking
intern who gives everything puts down his rucksack and switches the photocopier on
it’s about the crisis
the financial crisis
the collapse of europe
the disintegration of democracy
it’s about the crash
in all its forms
money is crashing
trust is crashing

on 21st december the whole world will crash, the mayans calculated that with 100 per cent accuracy
i would just hold you tight, only very carefully, but not too limply, not so that you
wouldn’t be able to tell whether it was really meant like that, that i really do want to be
together with you
not so indecisively limp, lame and powerless

no clearly decisive but not so that you can’t breathe any more

i’d like to tell you all this in a language that you can’t understand so that you don’t look exactly at my words, you can’t take them apart and analyse them and evaluate them and then give me notes afterwards about how i could improve my efforts to communicate in some never ending feedback loop

strategy for negotiations

final rescue attempts

eurobonds

deutsche bank

angela merkel

greece

occupy

financial transaction tax

all this is collected and copied by the beautiful young man while he looks at his iphone 4S which he has somehow managed to buy with whatever money

i think he’s sublet his room in the flat share for three months and has stayed overnight with a series of facebook friends, he posted such a funny message – who’ll adopt me for a night – can offer sex and am a really good cook -

maybe he’s got rich parents

maybe he just nicked it from the director during his last production when he fell out of the canteen somewhere drunk after a stressful rehearsal and just missed the taxi and then lay there in his own vomit and loneliness and sadness and somehow didn’t seem as thrilling and exciting any more as in the interviews in the tv interviews about the collapse of any values and rules

there are no commitments any more
people are not in a position to become involved with each other and either they never were and the time has only just arrived when they've become aware of it or (breaks off)

there is an outside
and this outside is also in here
there is a world and it's living in me
there are laws outside and they are in here too

and when i look at this world, then the laws of this world live in me and rule inside me and order me and lead me in directions i don't understand

why can't i just simply trust you and everything is fine, why's that not possible
why can't i find any answer to the question whether we're together or not
because I don't know what that means
because i don't know what you expect from me and whether i can satisfy these expectations

i know that:
the moment i say YES I WANT TO
i open a door
and everything behind it is downhill
never-ending long old steep stairs
are you really what you claim to be?
do you really love me too?
and i mean really really
do you love me as strongly as i love you?
IS ALL OF THIS HERE WITH YOU WORTH IT?
IS THAT WHAT I REALLY WANT?

all these questions are waiting down there in this cellar and there

there the beautiful young intern is standing and copying copying copying all these pages of endless knowledge about what a successful, happy, satisfying relationship between two autonomous adult individuals with their own differences, sustained over
the years by distinguished coaches and value systems aims and visions for the future worked out by life counsellors should look like in the best case and above all HOW YOU ACHIEVE THAT, how you get there, what steps you have to take

i'm doing something

and you watch me

you watch me and evaluate me

have i behaved in a manner that is beneficial to a successful, I fulfilled and equitable relationship based on mutual trust and respect between two autonomous adult individuals with their different desires and value systems?

or am i endangering OUR RELATIONSHIP with what i’m doing here?

i love you

sounds rather simplistic in this context

because the question is WHEN EXACTLY I SAY IT AND IN WHAT TONE AND HOW I LOOK AT YOU WHILE I’M DOING IT, DO I TOUCH YOU, DO I TAKE MY TIME, IS THIS A STRATEGY OF UNBURDENING, HAVE I JUST GOT A GUILTY CONSCIENCE BECAUSE I DON’T REALLY APPRECIATE YOU IN ALL THE FULLNESS OF WHAT YOU ARE AND WHAT YOU COULD BE

-- you really don’t appreciate me

i don’t know if you’re really the man who’s worth showing so much effort for here

i’m not sure if at the end of the day i get everything out that i put in with all my energy and my valuable time and energy

will the business here be worth it?

wouldn’t i be better off playing safe?

cultivating options in parallel for other potentially valuable relationships based on mutual understanding and respect

just in case

just in case

this here

does not in the end
PRECISELY THAT IS WHAT I HAVE LONGED FOR SO ENDLESSLY AND TERRIBLY FOR ALL THESE YEARS

- WHY HAVE I GOT SUCH A TERRIBLE FEAR OF BEING ALONE?

WHY IS IT SO INCREDIBLY DIFFICULT TO FIND SOMEONE THESE DAYS YOU CAN JUST SPEND A FEW ENJOYABLE HOURS TOGETHER WITH?

WHY IS LOVE ALWAYS SUCH HARD WORK?

AND WHY DO YOU CONTINUALLY TALK ABOUT OUR RELATIONSHIP AND NEVER ABOUT YOU AND ME? WHY DO WE ALWAYS HAVE TO DO JUSTICE TO THE CLAIMS WHICH OUR RELATIONSHIP HAS UPON US? WHY CAN'T WE JUST DO WHAT WE FEEL LIKE THAT'S FUN AND SURRENDER TO OUR EMOTIONS? WHY DO WE ALWAYS HAVE TO KEEP WORKING ON OUR EMOTIONS AND HOW DO YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT THIS ANYWAY: WHAT A RELATIONSHIP IS SUPPOSED TO LOOK LIKE, AND HOW WE HAVE TO BE SO THAT A RELATIONSHIP FUNCTIONS?

-- MAKE ME HAPPY AT LAST

FINALLY GIVE ME EVERYTHING I NEED TO FEEL WHOLE

--- how can i simply not trust you?

why do you always turn your computer off really quickly the moment i enter the room?

who are you writing to all the time?

why do you always keep putting photos of yourself without a t-shirt on facebook?

you're with me now. i changed my status two weeks ago and you? didn't you? IN A RELATIONSHIP it says next to me and next to you it still says SINGLE why? what is it you're looking at the same time as you're with me? why are you still looking the whole time? why doesn't this search stop. as soon as i step out of the room you're spending the whole time organizing your parallel relationships and when i come back into the room you look panicky and immediately turn the computer off. WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR TELL ME? MAYBE I CAN EVEN HELP YOU FIND IT.

- i'm disappearing

i'm just an option
temporarily
till you’ve found something that’s better suited to this project: the optimum relationship

which satisfies all the requirements

EVERYONE
kiss me, make me happy
--- and don’t keep checking your facebook account while we’re kissing
- and don’t keep uploading pictures while you’re sleeping with me
--- stop counting the LIKE CLICKS when I’m holding your hand
OW THAT REALLY HURTS AHHHHHHH!!
- final rescue attempts, crisis summits, failure, danger
i didn’t want to say anything about the collapse of europe this time
about the collapse of money the collapse of the system
if it collapses, then it collapses, it doesn’t bother me, let it collapse, it ought to go, i’m not going to lose any more sleep because of fucking financial transaction capitalism, it’s in me now and it won’t get out any more and it’s going to collapse and me with it, but what we’re experiencing now are the last throes, the last brief intense blooming, the explosion before the implosion, the event will come, it’s already here, we can feel it, it will change everything, it’s already changing our view of the world and it will all happen very fast and then we’ll suddenly see things differently and we will no longer understand how we could have lived like this all for all those years and decades it won’t make any sense any more and eventually it will seem strange to us that we spent all those years talking about mobile phone rates while financial transaction capitalism’s neoliberal elites LET THE ENTIRE WEALTH OF THE STATE MIGRATE INTO THEIR BANK ACCOUNTS IN AN ORGY OF REDISTRIBUTION, THROUGH SO-CALLED RESCUE PACKAGES
but what i really want to know is this:
will we make it?
you and me
do you listen to me when i’m talking to you
or do you just spend the whole time thinking about the most elegant way of getting out of this
are you looking at me all the time just rating me on my ability to enter into a stable successful relationship which will withstand crises AND WHICH OFFERS A PROMISE FOR THE FUTURE
do you spend the whole time wondering whether something better is going to come along?
when i’m kissing you, are you spending the whole time wondering whether SOMETHING BETTER IS GOING TO COME ALONG?
I WANT

I want you to take care of me
I want you to be honest
I want you to laugh when I tell a joke
I want you to hold me when I am weak
I want you to introduce me to your friends
I want you to change your facebook status to IN A RELATIONSHIP WITH me
I want you to smile at me when I am lost
I want you to kiss me hard before you go to work
I want you to call me late at night
I want you to spend more time with me
I want you to introduce me to your family
I want you to look at me and say YOU ARE MY MAN
I want you to look at me and say YOU ARE SEXY I WANT YOU MORE THAN ANYTHING
I want you to help me when I am lost
I want you to call me and call me and then call me again and again and again and again
I want you to send me a text message every time you think of me
I want your voice
I want your skin
I want your touch
I want your kiss
I want to be the first thing you think of when you wake up
I want you to talk about me when you are with your friends
I want you to say YES I LOVE YOU, YES IT IS TRUE, YES I promise
I want you to make me feel good
I want you to make me feel good
I want you to make me feel good
I want you to dance for me when I am drunk
I want you to say FUCK OFF to anyone who starts flirting with you
i want you to call me and tell me how much you miss me when I am not there
I want you to get naked on skype when you talk to me
I want you to get hard and Jerk off in front of the camera while you are telling me how beautiful I am and how much you are longing for me to come back
I want you to fuck me and fuck me again and fuck me so sensitively that I feel every move every I DON’T KNOW JUST LOOK AT ME AND TELL ME HOW MUCH YOU WANT ME AND NEED ME AND THAT YOU CANNOT BE WITHOUT ME AND THAT THIS WHOLE WORLD ONLY MAKES SENSE BECAUSE OF ME BECAUSE I AM THERE BECAUSE YOU FOUND ME AND I AM THE ONLY THING YOU WANT AND NEED AND DESIRE AND
JUST MAKE ME FEEL GOOD
I WANT YOU TO MAKE ME FEEL GOOD
JUST MAKE ME FEEL GOOD
MAKE ME FEEL ALIVE
MAKE ME FEEL BIGGER
I WANT OUR LOVE TO BE BIGGER
I WANT US TO BE BIGGER
I WANT LIFE TO BE BIGGER
I WANT THE WORLD TO BE BIGGER
AND LOUDER
I WANT THINGS TO BE LOUDER
I WANT TO BE LOUDER
I WANT THIS LOVE TO BE LOUDER
I WANT TO BE BIGGER AND LOUDER AND I WANT YOU SO MUCH
I want you to tell me that you will NEVER LEAVE ME

I want you to NEVER EVER DISAPPEAR

I want you to cry for me

I want you to hurt yourself when you feel that my love is not big enough

I WANT YOU TO CRY IN MY ARMS UNTIL I KISS YOU AND FUCK YOU AND HIT YOU AND MAKE YOU FORGET ALL THE PAIN ALL THE ARRRGGHHH I WANT YOU TO TELL ME HOW MUCH YOU NEED ME AND THAT YOU CANNOT LIVE WITHOUT ME

I want you to want me so much that you get scared and attack me and kick me right in the face

I WANT YOU I WANT YOU MORE I WANT YOU SO MUCH MORE I WANT YOU SO MUCH

I want you so much that I am losing my mind
to be honest i’m already looking forward to the day when all this falls apart. and then there’ll be something new and we’ll look back and we won’t understand any more how we could have lived like that, like this, like we’re living now, it just won’t make any sense any more to anybody, we’ll look back and we’ll think: how could they have lived like that, it makes no sense, how could we behave like that, no normal person would ever do that. and then we will simply say: well, that’s how it was then. that’s what everyone did… that’s just how everything was back then.
my last boyfriend, he was more like a tortoise who’d been forgotten behind a radiator and who was slowly drying out there and from whom ALL LIFE WAS BEING REMOVED very slowly, no something’s got to happen but just not so much that i keep landing in some kind of psychotic FRENZY like with my previous ex, this french guy, i don’t know how he did it but he really did just sail from one crisis to the next, he was more volatile than the markets when lehmann brothers went bust, he never slept a single night when he stayed at my place, he kept having these panic attacks he would always just lie on the floor naked with a hairdryer beside him shivering,

he shivered and shivered

there was something inside him

he didn’t know what it was and it did something to him

like an animal or another creature

there was another strange creature inside him

a being from another time

and it threw him on the floor

it was hanging from the vein on his neck like an enormous strange wolf-like ... i don't know... frightened, deeply insecure but dangerous, rabid... he was such a weird guy, he would break off at times during the night right next to me and

this shivering and i

this shivering, this thin man lay there on the bathroom tiles howling like a wolf boy and scratching himself all over and shivered and he could hardly breathe and

there was something inside him

and it was tearing at the vein in his neck and

he could no control himself or his life

and inside him too

it tore

a long deep intolerable TEAR

that noise
AHHHHHH
i can hear it again now
what is it?
hello?
stefan?
what's the matter?
hey, hey, wake up, i'm here, I'm
here for you and
hello?
there was blood running from the vein on his neck
he lay there on the floor shivering and scratching himself, tearing his own skin apart
HE WAS SO SCARED
OF HIS OWN LIFE
the demands he made of himself
sweating
at night
the sound of scratching of tearing
skin giving way
HE WAS COMPLETELY VULNERABLE UNPROTECTED
and out of these wounds all these
i don't know how to say this
there was so much laughter and
so much fear and
PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME
COME BACK
WHAT SHOULD I DO NOW
NO DON'T LEAVE ME LYING HERE

stefan please hello can you hear me
i'm here
i'm there for you
but
tear me away

my skin NO PROTECTION FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD ANY MORE
it bores into me it's here it's here everywhere inside me
THIS OUTSIDE IS HERE EVERYWHERE INSIDE ME
I CAN'T GET THE OUTSIDE WORLD OUT OF ME ANY MORE
I AM EVERYTHING
EVERYTHING I CAN SEE OUTSIDE AND CAN'T STAND, THAT’S ME
I AM THAT NOW
I AM ALL THAT
THIS FEAR OF BREAKDOWN
THIS FEAR OF LOSING EVERYTHING
THAT EVERYTHING COLLAPSES AND THEN WHAT?
YES WHAT HAPPENS THEN
ALL THAT’S WHAT I AM NOW
I AM THAT OUTSIDE WORLD
I AM EVERYTHING I SEE OUTSIDE AND CAN'T STAND
I DON'T WANT TO BE THAT
AND I CAN’T LOOK AT IT ANY MORE AS SOMETHING ALIEN, I AM THAT MYSELF, I AM ALL OF THAT MYSELF AND IF IT ALL FALLS APART THEN I WILL GO DOWN WITH IT, AND IF I WANT TO DESTROY EVERYTHING OUT THERE THEN I HAVE TO DESTROY MYSELF AND
stefan, stefan, stop shivering now, i want to get some sleep i want to be able to sleep too, i really have got to get some rest, i want, i must, MUST BE ABLE TO GET SOME REST, please stop shivering and STOP TEARING AWAY AT YOUR OWN SKIN, THAT SOUND OF SCRATCHING, THE BLOOD HERE ALL OVER OUR SHEETS, can’t we just spend one night together without having torn off scratched off bits of skin lying around in the bed and everything being red WITH BLOOD.

i love you, i love you, but you’re always lying here in my arms and crying, in the long term that is not really what could be regarded as what I could CLASSIFY AS A HEALTHY BALANCED RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN TWO ADULTS OF EQUAL STANDING AUTONOMOUS INDIVIDUALS IN THE CONTEMPORARY WESTERN WORLD, IS IT?

now stay here

now don’t go running off again

now he’s locked himself in the bathroom again

i don’t understand any of this EITHER

this world

what’s going on here

(PAUSE)

in the frenzy of events I understand NOTHING ANY MORE and the world is becoming a RUSH, a RUSH of background information, of INFORMATION WHICH SHOCKS ME FROM ONE STATE OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS TO THE NEXT, I CAN’T GO ON, I CAN’T GO ON, I CAN’T KEEP UP WITH IT

stefan, stefan

now come here

hey

it’s not so easy, i know

it’s not so easy

sometimes i just want to lie there with you, connect my i phone 4S to my bose wireless speakers, and listen to radiohead and put the lyrics to HOW TO DISAPPEAR COMPLETELY on the display and then look at the display with you for the whole evening and lie here arm in arm and listen to all the radiohead songs there are and sing along with them together, quietly looking at each other, hearing your voice, and my voice modulating your voice and I can hear you, your heart beating in this thin unprotected skin with your wonderful voice and we rush through these sounds and lyrics and
yes i’d like this moment
this moment now
to abstract itself from my life and
we’re nothing but noise, sounds, voices
time becomes
fluid
vapour?
no longer quantifiable in any kind of unit
we don’t work
we don’t worry about our careers
we’re simply here now
a universe of injuries and wounds and
stefan?
hello
i’m here for you
COUPLES THERAPY

COACH
a trader can also make a profit out of falling stocks

how can i make a profit when our relationship is entering a crisis?

my desperation makes me work even more

i escape into work, i achieve more, i produce more, i would just prefer to be at my laptop in the agency in the office rather than having endless discussions with you and having to be listen to how shit i am, that i do everything wrong and AM NOT CONSIDERATE ENOUGH TOWARDS YOU, that makes me want to run away

MANN
I DON'T WANT TO BE RATED AND ANALYSED ALL THE TIME AND HAVE TO JUSTIFY MYSELF FOR EVERYTHING I DO, i also don't want to continually have the responsibility for this pushed on to me, THAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH A ROUGH TIME, THAT YOU'RE DISSATISFIED, NOT MAKING ANY PROGRESS WITH YOUR CAREER, NONE OF THAT IS MY FAULT CAN YOU NOT UNDERSTAND: being dissatisfied is normal for you! it’s normal for all of us to be dissatisfied! it’s written into our system OTHERWISE ALL THESE REALLY SHITTY PSYCHO COACHES AND ANALYSTS AND THERAPISTS WOULD BE OUT OF A JOB AND THERE WOULD BE NO GROWTH BUT WE NEED GROWTH, OTHERWISE EUROPE WILL STAGNATE AND THEN THERE’LL BE A CRISIS, to avoid a financial crisis we need a personal crisis, THE UNPROTECTED SELF HAS TO BE CONTINUALLY FORCED INTO A CRISIS BECAUSE THERE ARE JUST SO MANY PROFITEERS WHO ARE ALL MAKING A PROFIT OUT OF OUR CRISIS, if we both start attacking each other out of desperation because we don’t give each other what we need then we’re just failing to recognize the fact that

we CAN’T give each other what we need because we never really KNOW what the other one needs, IT CHANGES EVERY DAY because we are insecure unstable IDENTITIES WHO ABSOLUTELY DO NOT KNOW WHAT THEY ACTUALLY WANT AND THEREFORE THEY CAN ONLY EVER COMMUNICATE IN WAYS WHICH THE OTHER CAN’T READ

what do you actually want?

WOMAN
I DON'T KNOW. YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO TELL THAT FROM MY EYES, DAMN IT, THAT’S WHAT I’VE GOT A RELATIONSHIP FOR, FOR YOU TO BE ABLE TO TELL FROM MY EYES WHAT I NEED TO BE HAPPY.

MAN
well maybe all you need to be happy is me
WOMAN
YES, YOU, BUT JUST NOT THE WAY YOU'RE APPROACHING ME NOW

MAN
so how am i approaching you now?

WOMAN
YOU'RE SO STRESSED, SO UNPREDICTABLE, YOU WANT SO MUCH BUT IT'S DIFFERENT EVERY DAY, AND THEN YOU KEEP DOING THINGS WHICH REALLY GET ON MY NERVES

MAN
like what?

WOMAN
WELL FOR EXAMPLE THAT YOU'RE ALWAYS HERE, MAN, I NEED MY OWN SPACE SOMETIMES AND THEN

COACH
what actually disturbs me about my partner?

WOMAN
well, i actually think that he doesn’t understand at all who i actually TRULY AM DEEP DEEP DOWN IN MY INNER BEING

MAN
YES BUT HOW IS HE SUPPOSED TO UNDERSTAND THAT? YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW YOURSELF.

WOMAN
yes and that’s why we need all these analysts who explain to us who we are and what we actually need what we’re looking for.

COACH
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR IN ANOTHER PERSON CAN THAT BE IT? IF I TOUCH YOUR LEGS HERE I NOTICE VERY STRONGLY: YOU ALWAYS WANT TO RUN AWAY BUT YOU'RE MUCH TOO TIRED AND IF I LAY MY HEAD HERE ON YOUR HEART THEN I CAN FEEL A SADNESS NOW. IT'S AS IF ALL YOU REALLY WANT TO DO IS CRY. YOU ARE VERY SAD, CAN THAT BE IT? VERY VERY SAD? I CAN FEEL IT. WAIT I'VE GOT SOMETHING I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A NEEDLE HERE THAT CAN LET THE SADNESS FLOW AWAY, YOU'VE GOT TO GET BACK DOING THINGS, THAT'S IMPORTANT. I WOULD ADVISE YOU FOR THE NEXT FEW WEEKS COME TO MY PRACTICE EVERY DAY. THE FIRST THING WE'VE GOT TO DO IS GET YOU STABLE EMOTIONALLY, YOUR GIRLFRIEND HAS TO TAKE A BACK SEAT FOR A WHILE

MAN
yes but i wanted to go on holiday with her, we’ve planned this trip …
COACH
NO, DON’T DO THAT, I WOULD ADVISE YOU STRONGLY AGAINST IT

MAN
but we’ve been looking forward to it for so long and

COACH
YES, BUT THAT’S NOT REAL JOY, THAT’S ONLY COMPENSATED FEAR.
WE’VE GOT TO GET YOU STABLE AGAIN FIRST HERE. OH DEAR, IF I MOVE
ON TO YOUR LEGS HERE ALL THE TIME THEY’RE SAYING: DON’T GO ON
HOLIDAY, PLEASE, NO, DON’T MOVE ANY MORE, WHAT YOU NEED NOW IS
REST. I’LL SEE YOU TOMORROW MORNING AT ELEVEN AND THEN WE’LL
TALK SOME MORE. YOU DO HAVE PRIVATE INSURANCE DON’T YOU, THE
COMPANY WON’T USUALLY PAY, I’LL DIAGNOSE BURNOUT THEN THEY WILL
PAY MOST OF THE TIME. WITH BURNOUT THESE DAYS THEY’LL PAY FOR
EVERYTHING.

BECAUSE THEY’RE AFRAID THAT ONE DAY EVERYTHING HERE IS GOING TO
COMPLETELY FALL APART.

like the fear that one day this peculiar financial system will completely fall apart,
there’s also the fear that one day the people here will simply fall apart, they just can’t
go on any more, they’ve got no strength left, then they just lie around and then who’s
going to write all the emails and meet all the heads of marketing at the fitness studio?
someone’s got to go there and meet them otherwise tomorrow the city will no longer
be stuck full of all this FUCKING ADVERTISING THAT THESE FUCKED UP COKE
HEADS SPEND ALL NIGHT THINKING UP and then no-one will buy all the crap any
more BECAUSE NOBODY NEEDS IT, but if that gets out IF THE WORD GETS
ROUND HOW LITTLE OF THIS TAT WE GENUINELY NEED TO BE HAPPY, THEN
everything here really will fall apart.

yes, that’s the fear

and this fear is a driver

MAN
i’m always being interrupted, IT PISSES ME OFF, i can't complete a single thought,
there is always something else i have to react to AND THAT IRRITATES ME. i
always have to react to some sort of noise, some thing that’s claiming to be so
important and every time it turns out to be something COMPLETELY TRIVIAL and
that drives me nuts, just like you, i mean i’m sitting here with you and you know once
it used to be great love, that means there’s kissing, looking in each other’s eyes,
stroking each other gently, having good sex and doing cool things together,
experiencing such a RUSH, but somehow we’ve been sitting around here together for
weeks just doing this couples therapy and telling each other EVERYTHING WE’RE
DOING WRONG AND THAT WE NEED MORE SPACE why do you always want to
HAVE MORE SPACE and THAT I AM MORE CONSIDERATE TOWARDS YOU,
CONSIDER ME FOR A CHANGE, FORGET ABOUT YOURSELF FOR A MOMENT
AND YOUR STUPID SPACE, JUST LET YOURSELF GO nah, can’t do that either,
TOO SCARED, well, shame, oh where were we? oh right, yeah, sure, ah aha yeah,
right, ok then, nah, next time i’ll just reduce my expectations a bit more and try to
listen to you a bit more FUCK THAT LET’S HAVE FUN BABY LET’S GET DRUNK KISS AND FUCK ALL NIGHT AND nah, ok, alright, it’s just now is not the right phase of our lives to do that. HERE IT’S TIME TO PLAN THE FUTURE AND MAKE IT ALL SAFE.

COACH
yes you should allow your partner some space of her own, MR RADENKOVIC OR MS DRÄGER, THAT’S WHAT I’VE UNDERSTOOD FROM YOUR WORDS, THAT YOU NEED MORE SPACE?

WOMAN
YES, MORE SPACE, BUT A CHILD TOO, LIKE AS A JOINT PROJECT THAT LINKS US, SOMETHING THAT WELDS US TOGETHER AS WELL AS WORKING AT THE AGENCY, SOMETHING WE HAVE TO LOOK AFTER, OUR JOINT BABY SO TO SPEAK, BUT NOW NOT EVEN METAPHORICALLY BUT ER REAL A REAL BABY

COACH
and how do you see that now MR RADENKOVIC?

MAN
no, er what? er A BABY, they’re nice things in themselves, but it doesn’t really fit with my life plan right now, I think in three or four years would be time. BUT THEN MAYBE WITH A YOUNGER WOMAN NOT WITH HER.

COACH
how do you feel when you hear that, ms dräger?

WOMAN
shit.

COACH
er, could you be A BIT MORE PRECISE?

WOMAN
no, i just feel shit then.

COACH
you want a child?

WOMAN
no, i don’t want a child, i just thought it might help us to PUT A BIT OF LIFE INTO THIS PLACE HERE, i mean something simply to, ah doesn’t matter, it was just an idea, i thought it would bring us closer together.r YOU’RE SO DISTANT FROM ME you’ve got so distant from me in recent years, I don’t know you at all, i just thought that would help us to do something again, i don’t know, LIFE in us

COACH
yes very good you’ve said that very well now precisely LIFE. CHILDREN. ARE. LIFE. let that sentence dissolve on your tongue now CHILDREN ARE
the attempt to somehow get some stability and meaning and order into these destabilized subjects.

mr radenkovic, try the child thing, if necessary you can leave your wife in the lurch after three months, 40 per cent of all heterosexual men do that, and in an emergency you can always just give the child away somewhere. we've got such a wide network of ego-stabilizing cure options, the catholic church in its prime could only dream of it. you can give your child away to us anytime, we'll look after it, we offer as many different kinds of therapy as there are psalms in the prayer book, provided YOU'VE GOT PRIVATE HEALTH INSURANCE, if you're with the AOK or any other state JUNK INSURANCE then

MAN
i love you

WOMAN
WHAT IS THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN, AGAIN THAT IS THE LIMIT, DRAGS ME INTO THIS THERAPY MEETING AND THEN SAYS I LOVE YOU, WELL I'M NOT PAYING FOR THIS, WE ARE HERE TO SOLVE OUR FUNDAMENTAL PROBLEMS AND NOT TO ACT OUT SOME KIND OF SOAP OPERA

MAN
yes, but i really love you, i mean you're so beautiful, lea, your eyes, your hair, your smile, your sense of humour, your beautiful perfectly formed little breasts.

WOMAN
RIGHT, THIS IS ALL GETTING A BIT TOO INTIMATE FOR ME, NOW EVERYONE'S LISTENING TO THIS LET US FINALLY GET TO THE POINT: YOU DO NOT PROPERLY SATISFY MY NEEDS, AT LEAST NOT REALLY, YOU SAY YOU DO BUT YOU DON'T, AND WHEN YOU DO THEN ONLY TO CREATE THE APPEARANCE THAT YOU DO OR EVEN WORSE YOU DO IT FROM A GUILTY CONSCIENCE BECAUSE YOU KNOW YOU SHOULD DO IT, THAT'S WHY YOU DON'T DO IT YOURSELF INTUITIVELY, I HAVE TO TELL YOU EXACTLY WHAT TO DO EVERY TIME AND THEN YOU DO IT BUT USUALLY ONLY HALF OF IT AND YOU DON'T EVEN DO THAT PROPERLY, NOT REALLY PROPERLY, SERIOUSLY AT LEAST AND I KEEP HAVING THE FEELING THAT THERE'S SOMETHING, SOMETHING INSIDE YOU THAT YOU'RE HIDING FROM ME BUT WE SAID: 100 PER CENT TRANSPARENCY THAT'S WHAT WE' D AGREED IN WRITING BEFORE OUR LAST LIVE MEETING: 100 PER CENT TRANSPARENCY AT ALL TIMES, IN ALL SITUATIONS, ALWAYS BUT I CAN FEEL SOMETHING DEEP DOWN HERE HERE INSIDE HERE IN MY INNER BEING THAT YOU ARE HIDING SOMETHING DEEP DOWN, DEEP INSIDE YOUR INNER BEING, DEEP DOWN INSIDE YOUR INNERMOST BEING, WHAT IS IT, WHAT IS IT YOU'RE HIDING, WHAT, TELL ME: WHAT IS IT?

COACH
yes, mr radenkovic, how do you feel when you hear your girlfriend say that?

MAN
shit
COACH
aha

MAN
just shit

COACH
could you elaborate further...

MAN
NO, I CAN'T, WHAT'S THE POINT? YOU'RE DRAGGING ME HERE TO ABUSE ME IN FRONT OF THIS GUY HERE OR WHAT?

COACH
oh mr radenkovic, now you need to, i feel there that, just step back both of you, out of your selves, as if you were now looking down on yourselves, just leave this body of yours for a short time and take a closer look at yourself and then look at your partner and then ask yourselves:

is this woman is this man really the person I want to SHARE MY LIFE WITH, with whom i want to share this DIFFICULT. WORK. REQUIRING ALL MY EFFORTS. ON A SUCCESSFUL. BASED ON MUTUAL RESPECT AND ... well you know the rest

WOMAN
no

MAN
no, shit. her? no.

COACH
good, then now i would just say that we should finish here and from tuesday that you each come to my practice separately, i can see, oh that’s good, that works out nicely, i’ve just got enough space, mr er, tuesdays from 5 – 7 pm and ms er…draeger, yes wednesdays from 11am -2pm

WOMAN
what?

COACH
yes you need rather more treatment because … well, you’ll see tomorrow: your entire world is falling apart. for women relationships are much more meaningful than for men. women also suffer more that’s been er there’s been a er this study er yes it’s shown that yeah women suffer more men repress more so thank you yes I TAKE IT YOU BOTH HAVE PRIVATE HEALTH INSURANCE BECAUSE THE STATE JUNK INSURANCE DOESN'T COVER THESE SERVICES, THEY THINK EVERYONE OUGHT TO SORT THIS OUT BY THEMSELVES. WHAT AN ABSURD IDEA. AS IF ANYONE WAS IN A POSITION TO GET A GRIP ON THEIR PROBLEMS BY THEMSELVES. GOOD SO THANK YOU AND,
LOVERS ARE STRANGERS

IT'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU

- can you just stop dancing?

(continues dancing)

it completely distracts me every time and i honestly don’t know what you actually want to say with it? (looks at him) what do you want to say by that now? have i hurt you somehow or?

-- it's not for you, it's just for me

- aha

-- yeah i'm just DOING IT, it's not got anything to do with you

- like everything

-- what?

- like everything between us

DOUBLE BURDEN

- why do we never have fun?

why is it always just work?

i come from the office after a stressful day and that's when the work really starts

the WORK ON OUR RELATIONSHIP

and i just can't take it any more

THIS DOUBLE BURDEN

i can’t stand it any more

IT’S ALL GETTING TOO MUCH FOR ME

WHY DON’T YOU CALL

- why don’t you call?

it was good the two of us
and you liked it

i could tell

you laughed

you played with your hair

and i googled that

women who play with their hair a lot do that to show that they’re interested

and you smiled

smiled a great deal

women who smile a great deal on a first date are signalling a willingness to commit themselves

and you liked me

i could feel that

i left you three messages on facebook and called you twice sent you four texts and emailed you yesterday and now today and

i went to your place today

your home and your work

and your fitness studio

but you weren’t there

i don’t understand it

what exactly don’t you like about me?

what’s so bad about me?

what did i do wrong that you suddenly stop getting in touch?

maybe i can change that

close myself

tell me

it was good

why don’t i hear from you?
why don’t you call

STOP CRYING

- hello
-- hello
- have you got there
-- yes
- and
-- i don’t know... it’s all empty here... no furniture
- you can go out tomorrow and
-- (cries)
- don’t cry, it’s what we agreed
-- (cries)
- we had agreed something else. not again. pressuring me and STOP CRYING
-- yes
- we’re going to try it now. that’s what we agreed.
-- yes
- you’re there now. see how you get on. if you can be on your own for a while. your own space...
-- but i don’t want to be on my own
- but it’s better for you now, believe me
-- i want to be with you. i want to be together with you and
- we argue too much, we... it’s not good. i’ve got to concentrate on myself again for a change and
-- (cries)
- stop crying, that’s not going to change anything now. we have discussed this explained it and made a joint decision that it’s what’s best for both of us
-- fucking empty flat there’s nothing here it’s cold

- and stefan thinks it’s for the best

-- stefan, i hate him

- he’s helped us a lot

-- he’s separating us, to make us unhappy so we’ve got to have more hours with him. fuck. i’m not going any more. come round here now.

- no

-- please

- i can’t

-- come on. i don’t want to sleep alone tonight. i can’t, i won’t manage it

- but it’s better. for both of us. you to. to find yourself. be with yourself.

-- but i don’t want to find myself. there’s nothing there. i don’t want to be with me, i want to be with you.

FAILED AGAIN

- it’s over and

i just don’t want to tell anyone

failed again

my coach is going to kill me

we practised

worked so long at it but

i just can’t do it

i can’t do it

I DONT WANT TO DISAPPOINT MY COACH AGAIN

- I don’t want to disappoint my coach again

i am so afraid to go into session next week and tell him that I failed AGAIN
he will hate me so much

I will just pretend that we are still together and that EVERYTHING IS OK

A HEALTHY INNER RELATIONSHIP WITH YOURSELF

- i think what you need is a healthy inner relationship with yourself. that would do you good. write yourself a love letter before the next session and in it write down everything that you love about yourself, what you find desirable, what you like about yourself, pay yourself compliments, send yourself texts “hi how are you sugar you look great, i love you, you are the prettiest most intelligent funniest woman in the world, i can’t wait for tonight” and then spend an evening with yourself, cook for yourself, light candles, put on some nice music and then you’re simply you, with yourself, listen to your inside, appreciate yourself, FEEL YOURSELF and realise just what a beautiful interesting and above all LOVEABLE person you actually are

-- don’t you want to?

- what

-- just for an hour

- er

-- come round

- er no

-- and have something to eat with me and realise just what a beautiful intelligent vivacious and above all LOVEABLE person i am

- er no, that's not er, that's not what i envisaged between us, we have a professional …

-- I'll pay you for the extra hours, the insurance will take care of that, I have private care

- no i'm sorry

-- (entirely serious) please

- i think that it's very important first of all for you NOT to derive your self-esteem from relationships with others, but from YOU YOURSELF, you need a deep loving relationship with yourself, which is based on mutual trust and respect, you have to learn to respect and value yourself, to accept, you haven’t accepted yourself yet, go away somewhere, by yourself somewhere beautiful and then spend a beautiful time with yourself and get to know a quite different side of yourself, spend some quality time with yourself
- **COINCIDENCE**

- who's always writing to you?

-- no-one

- aha (pause) and why do you always put your phone down the moment i walk into the room?

-- coincidence, i was just looking at the time

- hm

- **WITHOUT A BIG DRAMA**

- i already broke up with you, three months ago. i'm just looking for the right moment when i can communicate that to you as smoothly as possible without a big drama.

- **BUT IT WAS GOOD THE TWO OF US**

- but it was good the two of us

-- yeah, but i'm sorry, at the moment, well i recently, i've been let down so often and right now i really need more space for myself and i can't go and start something new straight away, i've got to work through it all first and come to terms with all the disappointments and

- but we can see each other again

-- yes, no, i think probably not because i ... at the moment i can't ... i need... i can't make any promises, i'm really not in a position

- but it was good and we suit each other so well

-- yeah, maybe, sure, of course but i'm just not in a position, i've got to sort myself out first, i need to put some distance on everything first and

- **A LOVE THAT MAKES ME FEEL ALIVE**

- yeah, of course you love me, but it's just a perfectly normal love, like everyone has, i'm looking for something different, totally different, i want A LOVE THAT MAKES ME FEEL ALIVE, i want to be here with you now and everything's louder, more intense, time stands still, we move without words, you know, but it's not a love like that it's
more like a “yeah ok let’s be a couple for a while it’s better than hanging around on our own all the time” love. that’s what kind of love it is and it’s not what i want. i don’t want that any more, i’ve had something like that before. often enough. now i want something different. something real. so either you get on with it and show me that you really truly love me unconditionally or you leave now and never let me see you again JUST GO, GET LOST, i’ve no idea what you want from me, what do you want, what, what do you want, tell me what?
FACEBOOK

- what is crap is that you don’t get any of the good things out of the relationship any more, because everything positive, everything intimate has moved over onto facebook, so in the relationship you only ever sit around with the crappy hidden sides of another person: all the crap that they keep quiet about on their facebook profile that is then intended for the relationship, for the offline partner, your real smile is really shit and you also look a lot better on facebook and you never mentioned there that you keep having these panic attacks and spend every night lying naked on the bathroom floor with the hair dryer, you kept quiet about all that, it’s all so unromantic and lacking in adventure with you so stressful, i get all the crap to handle and your great life that’s exciting and cool you put that on face book, you rip it out of our lives, I NO LONGER HAVE ANY CONNECTION WITH IT, i only ever have a connection with all the PROBLEM CONVERSATIONS, where and when i wasn’t sufficiently considerate of you, i don’t reach out enough, i haven’t PAID ATTENTION to you, didn’t LISTEN CAREFULLY ENOUGH to you then and didn’t react to all your needs. YES, DAMN IT, IF YOU NEVER ARTICULATE YOUR NEEDS I CAN HARDLY CONSIDER THEM CAN I // WELL YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO FEEL WHAT I WANT WE ARE IN A RELATIONSHIP YOU MUST BE ABLE TO TELL WHAT I YEARN FOR YOU’VE GOT TO BE ABLE TO TELL THAT, THAT’S WHAT WE’RE TOGETHER FOR SO THAT I’VE GOT SOMEBODY WHO IS AWARE OF EVERYTHING I WANT AND NEED WITHOUT ME ALWAYS HAVING TO SPELL IT OUT YOU’VE GOT TO BE ABLE TO TELL // yes, but i can’t feel anything other than fear in you and in me, fear that it doesn’t all work out, that we don’t match the expectations which our relationship has of us, that we won’t make the next round, THAT WE CAN’T TAKE THE FEEDBACK ANY MORE because we’re too weak, too NORMATIVELY INCONSTANT and we can’t really ADAPT TO EACH OTHER // stop removing everything that’s good about you from our lives and putting it on facebook, please, just leave a few moments here with me in the offline world, i think your facebook profile is so beautiful and witty and sexy and just SO GREAT THAT I ALWAYS THINK YEAH I WANT TO BE WITH HIM, HE’S SO COOL, I WANT TO BE TOGETHER WITH HIM but then when you’re sitting here for real OH WOW, IT’S DISAPPOINTING, this empty, shivering, NORMATIVELY INCONSTANT SHELL OF A PERSON LYING THERE NAKED ON THE FLOOR SHIVERING, it makes me so scared, i would so much like to protect you from yourself, the world outside, the world inside, capitalism, the financial crisis, europe drifting apart, the collapse of the euro which is about to happen and the next grand coalition, but I don’t know myself whether you are really the person in whom i should invest all my resources right now at this moment. are you that? are my resources guaranteed to be safe if I invest them in you? and who will guarantee this safety for me? angela merkel? oh god! NO! CAN’T SHE GET OUT OF OUR LIVES FOR ONCE, you really do see here everywhere selling tanks to Saudi Arabia, shooting pensioners in Stuttgart in the eyes with pepper spray, levering corrupt amigo politicians into presidential posts to get them out of the way, flattering the powers that be in the world in davos, WHAT A RISE, KOHL’S LITTLE GIRL, NOW THE MOTHER OF THIS FICTITIOUS NATION EUROPE, THE NEW FÜHRER OF OUR FINANCIAL TRANSACTION DEMOCRACY, let’s please forget angela merkel just for a moment and look into each other’s eyes and smile. OH NO shit, your smile really is shit, yeah, lea, sorry, i’ve got to tell you this YOUR SMILE REALLY ISN’T WORTH ANYTHING IT’S GOT JUNK STATUS, I’m not going to invest anything in a smile lie that and you’re ugly too, you’re much more beautiful on your facebook profile, you put everything on there
I want but here, here with me you put nothing at all into this US, this US remains hollow somehow shaky and lies around naked on the bathroom floor crying, shit oh man, now I’m crying the emotions are running through me too, they just go straight through me since I’ve been with you – since I’ve been with you I don’t have all my emotions under control any more, I cry so much since I’ve been with you, lea. I always say lea here, that’s something my dating profile advised me to do, use the woman’s name several times during the date, THAT CREATES POTENTIAL BONDING, and now i always do that, lea come here, lea wait, lea hello, lea shit, she doesn’t react, SHE SOMEHOW DOESN’T WANT TO DEVELOP ANY POTENTIAL BONDING lea! come here! sit! come on! up! here! lea! lea! doesn’t work. WE DON’T BOND, we always remain so inconstantly disorientated and desperate and only ever put our best sides into our facebook profiles, we remove all these resources from real life and give them to MARK ZUCKERBERG, so that he can sell them on and launch on the stock market with our data, THE CUNNING BASTARD, man shit lea, come over here, just give me a smile. oh god that smile. horrible. it says nothing. does nothing. it is the most I most terrible and empty smile that i have ever seen. and yet you’re so beautiful. on facebook. and here in my flat: nothing. i don’t know what I’m supposed to do with you. i can’t just put you down somewhere like a vase and then occasionally look at you. i’ve got to do something with you at some point though. i don’t know. i don’t like you any more. not properly anyway. somehow i can’t. really. do. anything. with you. it’s weird but when we do spend the evening together at my place after a couple of minutes i always go online and look at your profile. being close to you unsettles me. i can’t establish any connection. love is the source of discomfort, disorientation, desperation, annoyance, restlessness, sleeplessness, dissatisfaction with oneself. it’s as if we have been condemned to love. there’s so much social pressure behind it. my self no longer trusts itself to be open to something. my normatively inconstant uncertain self is always spending time in the BEFORE it never says YES it only ever accumulates more and more interesting and even more interesting options. IT NEVER SAYS YES IT ALWAYS SAYS LET’S SEE NO LET’S WAIT AND SEE HOW THINGS DEVELOP FIRST DON’T RISK ANYTHING TOO SOON because these stupid financial speculator pigs have made the world so insecure I’m constantly afraid, I’m nothing more than fear and no longer trust myself to do anything, because these horrible destructive stupide financial speculator pigs who are longer regulated by any political body have made the world so insecure that no-one makes personal bonds any more, AND THAT’S WHY I ALWAYS HESITATE IN A BEFOREHAND AND MY LIFE NO LONGER HAPPENS, only different possibilities happen in my imagination, but THERE IS NOTHING REAL AND TANGIBLE HERE ANY MORE, because these horrible destructive financial speculator pigs HAVE REDISTRIBUTED THE ENTIRE WEALTH OF THE STATE TO A FEW BILLIONAIRES IN AN ORGY OF SPECULATION, my insecure self no longer dares to establish an existence for itself in reality and withdraws all its capital from reality and puts it into facebook as an OPTION TO FANTASIZE ABOUT so that our anxious, differentiated individuals can look at everything like a novel and fantasize themselves into it they can imagine in the security of the four walls of their relationship which they have exclusively with themselves what it might be like to live with the photos and the life that i have put up there BUT I NO LONGER HAVE ANY LIFE HERE because my self IS FAR TOO INSECURE

do you love me

-- yeah sure
- how do you mean?

-- what?

- "yeah, sure" what does that mean? what are you REALLY trying to say to me by that? do you love me?

-- yes

- i mean really. do you love me REALLY

-- yeah sure

- hm

-- what

- no nothing

- i love you

--yeah, i don't mean whether you love me in the "i love you" sense, i mean whether you REALLY love me. REALLY HONESTLY. ME. only me. whether you REALLY HONESTLY, REALLY, REALLY LOVE ME? that's what i want to know, nothing else. so: DO YOU LOVE ME, ONLY ME, ME, FOR MYSELF, JUST LIKE I REALLY AM DEEP INSIDE, THIS HERE AND WHAT'S BEHIND IT AND UNDERNEATH IT, EVERYTHING THAT'S INSIDE HERE AND EVERYTHING HERE THAT FEELS AND DOES AND SAYS AND RELEASES THINGS IN YOU, DO YOU LOVE THAT? and i mean now DO YOU HONESTLY LOVE THAT. REALLY. DEEPLY AND GENUINELY AND FULLY AND TOTALLY AND ...yes? tell me, just tell me straight out DO YOU LOVE ME?
I WANT

I WANT YOUR SKIN
I WANT YOUR LIFE
I WANT YOUR BLOOD
I WANT YOUR SOULD
I WANT YOUR HEART
I WANT MORE AND MORE
I WANT EVERYTHING

I WANT YOU TO BE MINE
I WANT YOU TO STAY FOREVER
I WANT YOU TO WANT ME SO MUCH THAT
YOU ARE LOSING YOUR MIND
DEAR MUMMY/ LIFE IN TENT CITY

- maybe the idea that TWO people can be happy together is simply wrong, maybe that's just a thousand year old human error, like the catholic church, capitalism or the aristocracy. maybe they are all erroneous concepts and we have to try out different concepts and now we should leave these coaching seminars and couples therapies and go into this camp of tents and we don't exactly know where it can all lead to and what it is we're actually looking for but we have understood that it can't go on like this with the catholic church, the aristocracy and these terribly unhappy relationships between couples which drives everyone into psychosis and directly into analysts’ practices.

- maybe it’s just one of humanity’s mistakes to believe that two people can be happy with each other, maybe only 10 or 20 people can be happy with each other because there’s too much pressure resting on a single person if they’re entering a relationship with only one other person. maybe it’s all nonsense to lock yourself away from the world here in a bed in a cupboard in a home and to fixate yourself manically on only one person and they have to provide everything that the world outside can’t provide, they’ve got to give me everything that i haven’t got myself. maybe it really is the wrong strategy for happiness and we’re lying here together in this tent city in front of the gates of the frankfurt financial towers and we’re finding that out; everything we’ve done wrong in the last thousand years and now the historic moment has come to rethink all these concepts and analyse and discard them critically: we don’t need this deregulated financial system, it’s not good for us, it’s got to go as fast as possible, and if the financial transaction tax makes all the financial transaction pigs together with the fdp emigrate to london, all the better, we’ll be rid of them and we won’t have to pay for the next excessive growth of their fucking speculative ulcers again and pay back the whole stake they stole, the english can do that, they’ve piled up got enough money in their equally superfluous decadent and retarded thoroughly useless and sadly unsustainably over-expensive royal family which for reasons i fail to understand should have been removed by a revolution long ago. when the next bank crash happens the city of london – that’s the place where all the people who cause these crises are – can organize a storming of the british royal family and demand that the police spray prince charles and the whole degenerate aristocratic rabble with pepper spray and help themselves to their accounts, it doesn’t always and exclusively have to be US who pay for these totally useless superfluous fucking shit financial transaction pigs and while they’re at it they can abolish the fdp or treat it with pepper spray for so long till those stupid lying corrupt receivers of suitcases full of money from lobbyists supporting everything that’s wrong in the world… the sentence is cut off here, dear mummy, I just didn’t get any further with my new play which is supposed to reflect the anger and the social transformation which is about to happen. i hope you and dad are well. unfortunately i’m far too busy to come for your birthday and unfortunately i won’t make it to daddy’s birthday either and also not for christmas, new year’s eve, easter and your wedding anniversary my diary is full. maybe it’s just a mistake of human history like the capitalist financial system the catholic church or the idea that two people can ever be happy together that one has to encounter again and again for years. in the last few years i’ve noticed, dear mummy, that i’m a fluid creature and that my molecules are constantly moving in a chaotic and network structure hurtling through space which i unfortunately can’t always control myself and which reassembles me afresh at irregular intervals but only for moments: so at the moment i don’t feel at all close to you, i basically get the impression today as if you
and i have absolutely nothing in common and i don't understand why i could have
allowed someone who is so alien to me as you to take up so much space in my life
for such a long time, maybe it is just an error in the history of mankind that a boy is
exposed to the influence of his mother for such a long time and that she continues to
have such a fearfully alert and controlling influence upon him until the thirtieth or
sometimes even fortieth year of his life, which mostly simply lames him and makes
him unhappy and blocks him and... yeah, dear mummy, that's what I noticed, you
interrupt my flow, yeah, when I'm close to you, then my flow is blocked and to be
honest i just can't accept that any more, just like i can't accept the capitalist financial
system, the catholic church and the senseless accumulation of capital in the hands of
1 per cent of the world's population any more. dear mummy, these are revolutionary
times and i've been lying here for weeks in this tent city and get treated with pepper
spray three times a day by the german police but i won't let myself be driven away
from here, we lie here and talk and discuss and negotiate everything that mankind
has forgotten in the last thousand years, look at it more closely. and i have
discovered, dear mummy, that i don't exist at all, i am not an individual, i am a
network, i am part of a network and this network is currently engaging in a military
dispute with the network of financial transactions and the network of the catholic
church and the aristocratic network which has spread across the globe for over a
thousand years. the network of frankfurt police does not tire of shooting poison gas at
us on the command of angela merkel or the fdp but we stand firm, we will stand firm
here for as long as it takes to replace the globalised deregulated capitalist financial
system with a system which is more humane and more just, so yes, dear mummy, i'm
still looking for a couple of witty points, a couple of funny moments which take the
strain away, the play needs them too, maybe you have some suggestions, as you
know, i'm always incredibly pleased with your jokes so send me a couple.

- we're lying in here in this tent city and they shoot pepper spray at us three times a
day, but we're going to stay lying here until we've taken a closer look at and resolved
all the misunderstandings of the last thousand years. in the end deregulated
financial transaction capitalism will be replaced with a more just better more humane
and less destructive system.
dear mummy, i've been having such weird breaks in concentration recently.

- we've been lying in this tent city for weeks in front of the tower blocks belonging to
the people who are speculating on grain prices in africa and the downfall of europe,
we're not in any rush,

we're giving ourselves all the time we need

we don't condense our questions and conversations into little broadcastable
soundbites which the journalists and marketing bosses can partake of through their
usual channels

we just lie here listening to each other waiting wanting to talk understand we're not
looking for hasty solutions this time

now and again cdu and deutsche bank send a couple of special units along who hurt
our eyes with pepper spray so that for days we can do nothing more than hug each
other tight and cry cry or scream with pain
but not even that stops us from taking time to look more closely at all the mistakes which humanity has been eaten away by in the last thousand years, to pick them to pieces and then to look for ways of finally managing to avoid reproducing all these mistakes.

what does mankind need what doesn’t it need

we don’t need police acting in the interests of the cdu and financial speculators by spraying tear gas in the eyes of seventeen year old schoolchildren

we also don’t need the cdu the fdp should have been abolished twenty years ago but the cdu should now vacate the entire planet together with the pope and the catholic church, the vatican’s plundered treasures should be distributed justly among the earth’s exploited peoples, we reject the insane belief that this disgusting control mechanism the catholic church could ever come close to reflecting the complexity of creation and the internal laws of the universe, just as we reject the completely insane belief that the market could ever regulate itself and the belief that if it were NOT regulated this financial system would not HEAD INSTANTLY AND INEXORABLY into the next crisis because we’ve understood that too: crisis is the system’s normal state because crises allow for the redistribution of public funds to the benefit of neoliberal elites. the crisis is a codename for the redistribution of billions of euro and dollars to a small group of billionaires. as such the crisis is a desired and deliberate aim of a small group of globalized billionaires -

we also want to abolish the pope and the catholic church because they have worked hand in hand with every unjust system at all times because the catholic church is itself the epitome of injustice just like the british royal family and all the world’s other aristocracies, the thorough dispossession of the nobility is a task which mankind has unfortunately yet to complete, and it is something, dear mummy, we will address very soon. we have analysed all the areas which have not been charted by google streetview and we believe that it is in precisely these white spaces in the streetview maps that the earth’s treasures are being hidden. there are also a number of white spaces on the map here in düsseldorf and we will be active here in the next few days. dear mummy, state tv is sadly still on the side of the financial speculators and the fdp are still allowed to present the words of the financial speculators, the pharmaceutical industry and the gun lobby unhindered disguised as political statements at peak time. dear mummy, we will stop this soon.

- dear mummy, i still haven’t found a girl. i’ve also experimented a few times here in the tents with a couple of boys. i’m still very undecided at the moment and would like to leave everything open for a while and keep on. i work out a lot, which you can see from the attached photo, i want my body to be prepared for the next battle with the dispersal squads from the special units of the cdu and deutsche bank, i spray tear gas and pepper spray in my eyes every day, we all do that here, we increase the dose every day, so that we’re increasingly resistant to the attacks by the cdu and deutsche bank. after the gas attacks by the special units of the cdu and deutsche bank we often lie crying in each other’s arms for hours and hold each other tight. it’s painful but it brings us closer together. suffering forms a bond between us and we know that this system, in the way it speaks to us now, with these tools and with such injustice, will not exist in the same form for much longer. it will make way in the
forseeable future for a new system and we are now experiencing its decline, we are now living precisely in the period of transformation from one system to another and that's very painful, but also very exciting, there are no certainties what the new system will look like but that this old one is currently falling apart can be felt clearly.

- dear mummy, i still haven't found a girl even though that was the one reason i came here to this tent city. we lie here in the tents and are subjected to gas every day by the special units of the cdu and the deutsche bank. it is sometimes peculiar because there are moments when fathers subject their own sixteen year-old daughters to gas. but the deutsche bank transfers expenses to the german police every day to clear the camp of tents, so that the police apologizes for the catastrophic state of the public purse and claims it cannot do otherwise. the cdu on the other hand, transfers the money which was actually destined for the public coffers straight into the account of the deutsche bank and they then transfer it on to the police, registering all these transfers as donations and claiming them against tax.

- dear mummy, last night at 4 am a boy got into my sleeping bag. he was shivering and crying. then i held him in my arms and pressed him tight to me. then a girl joined us from the agamben discussion group. they had been discussing the question of a permanent state of exception until 5 am. then we lay here and held each other tight, we shivered and cried and i got undressed very slowly and both of them touched me all over my body. my body has become such a strange form of armour, and any touch which is not an attack unleashes tremors.

- i'm lying here in my sleeping bag, i can hear shouts somewhere, someone's being beaten up by a plain clothes policeman who comes round at night for the cdu and the deutsche bank hitting sleeping boys and girls with truncheons but we're already used to it, none of that's going to stop us asking all the questions which humanity hasn’t asked itself intensively enough over the last thousand years: how do we manage to disable this system of control. we will only manage it by starting to understand ourselves as a network which embraces the whole world and refuses to accept the false statements of an unjust and destructive system. this system has been inside me for a long time and now i’m spewing it out of me, i’m sweating this system out of me, i’m crying it out of me more and more and soon it won’t be inside me and i won’t act according to the rules of an unleashed deregulated financial transaction capitalism: i won’t constantly speculate on the breakdown of a friendship or a love-affair, i won’t constantly be looking out for where i can find the best option for a relationship.

- dear mummy, with your comment that it was my job to find the most suitable and best looking wife with whom i could carry out an stimulating, trusting and profitable relationship you put a lot of pressure on me. maybe it's just one of mankind's mistakes, dear mummy, that two people can be happy together. maybe we need to live in tent cities trying out different life concepts for so long and picking apart all the thousand year-old systems of control for so long – like the catholic church, the cdu and its financial transaction capitalism and the feudal aristocracy, which at some point we forgot to dispossess and abolish entirely until they dissolve and lose power and can take up no more than a small niche in the zoo of failed human developments. i believe that in 20 years we'll be able to look at a couple of financial
speculators in the frankfurt zoo, sitting there at their computers and speculating on the fall of europe and driving up grain prices in africa so that 200 million people a year die of hunger and we'll ask ourselves how such a way of life could have seemed normal for so many years, i believe, we just didn't look closely enough, and that's what we're doing now. i'm firmly convinced that phillip rössler and kai dieckmann will also be sitting in this zoo and we will look at them making their speeches and writing their articles and we will be amazed at how underdeveloped humanity could once have been. how did we put up with this for all those years? is what we'll ask. dear mummy, the pain that the pepper spray causes in my eyes is nothing compared with the pain which the whole of humanity has to bear at the moment. soon we won't have to cry any more and then we will look back and realize that this pain was really worth it. the world will be different and i'm already looking forward to that now.

- lie down with me

- you're crying

- it's just the gas nothing internal just a physical reaction to external stimuli

- shall i hold you tight

- yes

- like this

- more

- like this

- more

- you're shivering

- yes

- you're crying

- yes

- dear mummy

we've just had another really long discussion played the guitar and lain in each other's arms and have reached the conclusion that alongside the catholic church, the british royal family and all the other property-owning royal families and nobles in the world, international financial transaction capitalism, the mafia, the pharmaceutical lobby, the gun lobby, and the mövenpick company we will also close all the marketing public relations and advertising agencies in the world and retrain their employees in research into alternative energy sources. unfortunately it's got three degrees colder and i've had poison gas shot at me again today by a special unit working for the deutsche bank, the pepper spray hit me straight in the eyes but a very beautiful,
gentle girl whose t-shirt had been thoroughly soaked in a water cannon attack bathed my eyes very slowly and carefully and lay with me for a long time holding me firmly in her arms and comforting me, after dark we looked at the deutsche bank towers all lit up and in the certainty that this unjust regime will fall just like the gaddafi regime and the berlusconi regime we kissed for a long time gently and intensely.

- dear mummy, i still haven’t found out how i want to live in the years to come, but this camp of tents seems to me to be exactly the right place now to conduct experimental tests into all the possible forms of relationship; yesterday i spent a long time sitting with an older man discussing marx and hegel in the end he read georg büchner’s hessian courier aloud to me and then we fell asleep in each other’s arms. it’s becoming increasingly clear to me that we can’t base our relationships on the structures and mechanisms of deregulated financial transaction capitalism always having to look out for the best short term option for ourselves, we have to be slower, take our time, and set off in precisely the direction which seems to promise least profit and is absolutely not efficient, everything we’re afraid of has to be our goal and everything which strikes us as illogical should attract us as if by magic. now i’m lying here with two other boys and two girls and we’re singing songs by radiohead and i’m melting into the voices of the others and we’re slowly becoming one. these are the nicest moments in between two pepper spray attacks from the special units, which the deutsche bank keeps on sending round here at irregular intervals. for this reason alone deutsche bank will not exist in another two years because there will be no-one left investing their money there. people have long since learnt that they should only invest with alternative banks.

- dear mummy

the background noise is so beautiful here

i’m not alone any more

now i’m finally part of an us

a network

i’m part of a network and it’s beautiful

just like all these light particles adding up to one beautiful sunrise

i’m also part of this beautiful... ah mummy, i’ve got to break off now the police are coming back again and are shooting pepper spray in our eyes. was there ever a time when the police weren’t continually occupied with protecting neonazi marches, shooting out old age pensioners’ eyes with pepper spray and shutting young people on ecstasy in tunnels for so long at the love parade that they eventually trample each other to death? and was there ever a time when the cdu didn’t transfer all public funds to a small few banks do that they could pass this on in a great frenzy of distribution to a few billionaire financial speculators? was there ever a time when the cdu was there to do anything else? if there was, tell me about that time. maybe i’ll manage to come at christmas and you can tell me how it used to be, before.
maybe we need the same sort of strength that was needed to drive the french revolution right on to the end and it’s very probable that there will be some deaths. this system won’t let itself be replaced by another peacefully.
AND NOW LANGUAGE ENDS

- and now language ends

language becomes sound

it doesn’t carry any meaning any more

more

more

the sound of the sea

wind

silence

silence of the wind

eyes

the blink of an eye

the blink of an eye by the sea, the sound of the sea, the silence in us

cautiously i look after you

you turn around

your look says: just you and me, just you and me

--“so on a summer's day waves collect,

overbalance, and fall;

collect and fall;

and the whole world seems to be saying "that is all" more and more ponderously,

until even the heart in the body which lies in the sun on the beach says too,

THAT IS ALL

fear no more, says the heart.

fear no more says the heart, committing its burden to some sea,

which sighs collectively for all sorrows, and renews, begins, collects, lets fall.
and the body alone listens to the passing bee; the wave breaking; the dog barking, far away barking and barking"

- wind

silence

eyes

the blink of an eye

i remember

-- you came into the café after the show and wanted to tell me how great you thought it was and

i had loads of things to do, had to meet people, discuss something with them and was supposed to go to some stupid meeting

but you sat there and just waited

you go on, i'll wait here

and you were so beautiful

all I thought the whole time was: she's beautiful she is so beautiful and

you just sat there and waited and then we talked all night and lay down at home at my place on the mattress and

listened to radiohead

HOW TO DISAPPEAR COMPLETELY

or chinawoman LOVERS ARE STRANGERS

you know i used to be so wild and now i am so fragile

do you remember

i had to go away the next day to the seaside with some friends. i’d agreed to so long ago, i couldn't get out of it now, also i was the one who had the key to the house by the sea and you couldn’t come with me and i spent a week there thinking about nothing but you, how beautiful you are and how incredible it was that i’d got to know you and then you sent me this text

The Virginia Woolf text “So on a summer’s day” is repeated and at the same time overlaid in different European languages: English, French, Hungarian, Serbian…
sometimes i just want to lie there with you listening to music and talk very quietly, so that you've got to come up really close, in a language you don't understand so that you can only pay attention to the sound and everything that i say is like music for you, and you look at me and you hold my hand and you listen to the sound of this melody and i say

you and i, here now, just that, nothing more
and we're no promise for the future
and we don't increase our value
and we've got no plans
we don't talk about borders
about the possibility of retreat
we don't talk about what annoys us, what we don't like and how the other can give us more space
we don't want to increase our potential
we're not aiming for growth
you don't tell me everything about me that annoys you
i don't tell me everything about you that annoys me
where i've hurt you
where I've done you wrong
where I didn't listen properly
winter
outside
night
snow is falling
somewhere someone is playing the piano
lost for ever
not here
not our life
somewhere someone says

THIS PLACE HERE, THIS AREA, BETWEEN YOU AND ME IS A PLACE WHERE THERE IS NO SPECULATION, ALL LAWS AND LAWLESSNESS OF THE FREE MARKET NO LONGER OPERATE FOR A FRACTION OF A SECOND, FOR A NIGHT PERHAPS, YES PERHAPS EVEN A WHOLE NIGHT AND THIS NIGHT BELONGS TO US AND WE KNOW NOTHING ELSE, NOTHING AT ALL AND WE DON'T WANT TO KNOW ANYTHING