

A PERFECT PLACE

I am waiting at a stop light. The light is red. Will this damn thing ever change? This has to be the longest thing in the universe.

RUN IT

I don't dare run the light. With my luck, a cop is waiting around the corner. I saw that. I saw what you did. Did you now? Everyone pretends that they see more than they do. What is this pretend?

Are you pretending that I like you. That you like me. What is the pretense. This is good for me, all good for me. Good for me now. I am counting down the days. Do what you are going to do. I will do the same. Do what I can. For now, I will pretend.

This is all that I have to say. For now. I am trying to sleep. Another restless night, and I am trying to sleep. I feel so silly. What is really bothering me. What is it? What are you playing with? Don't let it fall.

I am looking for someone, a world, who sees that I have an inside and an outside, and I need to let my inside out. This seems like a perfect place. This is the perfect place to start. Does this sound like something that you would like to hear? Does this sound like something you would like to do? Does this sound like something that you would like to buy? You know that it always comes down to the same thing. Do you like me? Do you love me? What will you do for me? Even if you do nothing, you are doing something. I just need a little something to get me going. Do you realize that this is just awful?

I just don't want to get caught doing something that I am going to regret later.

I am afraid that I am going to miss you so much.

We both have the skills.

Is someone out there? This is where the story begins. With the hidden motives.

I think that I still recognize that face. Those hidden motives. What are you doing here?

What is anyone doing here. This is the perfect place. I needed to get away. I needed to find myself.

Don't we all?

That is why I was late. That is why I cannot sleep.

I am glad that we are friends. But I don't know what that means. Not for now.

I ate your dessert. Sorry!

I think that someone is following me.

It's the dessert maker.

This is the best place. I love the pastry.

I need you to run a license plate for you.

I did. I did everything that you asked me. What are you going to give me?

I want to see you again.

Will it be all of you. If you are going to come, I want it to be all of you.

No one knows who she is.

She has a past.

She has a history. So what?

Who just called?

The police.

Are they friends of yours? Are you working undercover?

Why are you here?
You said lunch.
Are you jealous?
I saw daffodils, and I thought of you.
I saw a field of daffodils,
and I thought of eternity.
That is what I like to hear.
Do you want to know what I feel? Do something about it. Now, before it is too late.
She could just be perfect!
I planned on coming. Something came up. And now that something is
EVERYTHING.
that something is everything
Don't be afraid of me, and I can give you anything that you want.
I forgot. You made me forget.
Something that I forgot. I am so sorry! So so sorry!
As long as you're happy,
that's all I care about.
I feel sorry for you.
You can't be happy.
Take it. Take what you have, and enjoy it.
Are you hiding in the bushes, looking at his house?
Someone has to be driving the car. It's not going to drive on its own.
Give me another one of those pastries.
Aren't you worried?
She had a past. Now she remembers nothing.
Great for a historian. He gets to write story from the beginning.
Be quick, and you will never get caught.
What are you protecting? Who are you protecting?
You know the old trick. Enter by the door, leave by a window. No one will know that you were
there, or that you were even interested.
I am not going to get arrested for being a snoop, am I?
Maybe they are trying to hide something.
She's after the money.
Whatever you do, be careful.
If it was the money, she wouldn't have hung on so long. She is after something more.
An idea.
I told you never to come here.
Are you going to sneak into his room now?
I am going to do whatever I have to do to stop her.
You need to forget about this. Go on a vacation. Let it go.
I need to find out what they are doing.
Everyone knows what they are doing. It's not as if you're some kind of genius.
Someone is on to us.
Why are you so afraid of the truth?
I need time to be myself. Let me come up with a good explanation.

This is way beyond either of us.
You are getting out of control.
She knows.
What is she going to do about it? What has she always done?
I am outside waiting for you.
Did you follow me here? I am with him now. I can't come out.
Did you get what came for?
I need more time. If he realizes that you are here, it is going to blow it.
I wish it was that easy to get you back.
It is. Do you really want me back?
I've got some business to take care of.
I don't know what you want from one minute to the next.
This is the perfect place to talk about this.
She has been in the room.
There is enough for one more.
I am all out of honey.
Someone is being a real bear around you. You need to ask to borrow some.
They are on to us. We have to move now. Go somewhere else. Find another mark.
Someone was in my room.
The maid.
Are you sure? I don't think the maid did this.
You have a maid.
It's a hotel room.
Where are you going, little lady?
I am running out while I can.
And what are you taking with you?
I want something for my time.
Get rid of her! Do it!
Get rid of him!
They know things. They are working with the police.
All the more reason to do something.
We need to talk.
Someone broke into my place.
Why are you doing this? Are you jealous?
This is real. I am not making it up.
I got here in my sights.
Do it.
What's going on?
Aren't you afraid that you're going to lose your job?
For what?
For not doing your job. For revealing secrets.
Take my picture and you will be hurt.
DON'T TAKE HER PICTURE!
I just want to be nice.
BE CIVIL!

You are the one who is not being nice.
It's not like a picture is going to hurt.
They will never understand me.
They will never notice me.
You have all the right
parts
you just need to put them together in a different way
They will never notice me.
This is the only way for
YOU
to save yourself.
Did any of this happen,
or am I just imagining things?
BE CIVIL!
I'll care for you.
I'll wake up early!
I'll make you breakfast.
What I'm trying to say is that I know about everything.
It's not what you know;
it's who I told.
Everyone in the world knows.
Who is that?
This was a long time ago
I got lost in time
all these things happened to me
I just gave in.
Why didn't you tell me?
I thought that I was behind history.
How is that?
We were made for each other.
That only lasted a little while.
This is the perfect place to renew our love for each other.
In a field full of flowers
I am allergic.
I hope that you didn't tell anyone that you like me.
I want to tell you a story about
a love for flowers.
This seems like the perfect place to do it
but I am in a hurry.
Did you find out about what was going on with the money
and the secret
and the secret money.
She tipped her hand and it turned out that it wasn't so secret. First, she had to go away, and then
she had to come back, and then the story became really confused.
I tell you when to go and when to stay.

I just don't want to go backwards.
Count your blessings.
Give me a pen!
Don't ruin this for me.
How would I do that?
By asking me to do things that I can't possibly do.
I'm only asking you to be yourself.
So is everyone else. Being myself is not listening to anybody.
How is that?
BEING MYSELF IS NOT LISTENING TO ANYBODY!
Or listening to some somebody who isn't listening.
COUNT THE WAYS!
I am trying to. Lend me your pen.
As long as you give it back. This is not something that originates in the head. It takes time to learn how to be yourself.
I am doing that.
You have to be in the right place to start
I am
I am doing that. Any other suggestions. This is getting so boring. You are getting so boring.
There's no question about it. I know why all of this happened.
Why you woke up in the morning. Where you've been sneaking off to.
There has to be a perfect place. Why is any of this interesting to anyone else? Why would anyone care what I am doing, or who I am with?
Do you want them to care?
Down deep, I want none of this
I don't know what it is.
I DON'T KNOW!
Something is staining the fabric. The carpet. Where you have been walking. I know where you have been.
Wave at me.
I have a life.
There is nothing good about this. I imagined what had happened. I wanted justice. For myself. For others.
Are you watching what you eat?
I am watching it fall on the floor.
Admit it. You are getting nowhere. You can say the same thing over and over again in a thousand different ways. It's not as if it's going to change anything.
It's not as if I have a way of escaping myself.
You can escape that part of yourself that you see.
And there is always a part receding from me. Hence all the poetry about the setting sun.
You can never catch those things that are that far from you.
But you can imagine changing them. You can change how they affect you. You can go inside and turn on a light.
What does that have to do with anything?
That is the beginning of being independent.

That is what I have been saying all along.

Admittedly. But there are other forces that move us along. Like gravity.

Gravity being one.

Not literally.

SO WHAT ARE THESE OTHER FORCES?

Minor effects. Things that preoccupy for the moment. Your perfume. The taste of honey. I want all your memories. Get book and write them all down.

For so long, I didn't want to be you. I needed to get away from you.

MY SHINING SUN!

Now I need to know everything. We could go back to the beginning. Where were you born?

There is something that I've been meaning to ask. Are you going to eat that waffle?

There are so many things to say. It just takes one chemical reaction to get the only mess going.

And that could be the one affect that shakes your certainty.

I am not following.

There is a history underneath your history. And a history that is not history because it forgets.

WHY DO YOU WANT TO REMEMBER ALL THESE THINGS?

I don't know if I want to remember. I just don't want to forget.

Here's how it is. Up until this point, you have been forgetting . But this is year one.

YEAR ONE!

This is when you begin to remember who you are.

It's that easy. You should have told me earlier. Where should I sit? What should I say?

You could come back every night.

Sit and be quiet.

If you don't say a thing, I will not.

Let's go see someone. They can help us stay as we are.

As we were.

I want to go back to the beginning.

What was simmering.

What were you hiding.

It all comes down to one thing.

You have to cut the chord.

Are you setting sail?

It is time to cast off.

I have learned all the tricks. Now I need to learn about you.

This is who I am.

In these words. And you can't make them go away.

I don't. I have learned to speak in a new way.

Time to cast off. Time to unlearn how we have been.

You can't run away.

Running towards is remembering. I do not want to be that sick again. I had this massive fever.

What difference does it make? It's not as if you're changing the world.

I am trying.

I'm zonked. It's not as if we are really getting anywhere.

You have to move towards the light.

I have been.

Not that light. It's a way of speaking.
Don't tell me. You have all the answers.
What do you want to know?
How to be myself in places that seem to take me over.
You have to make every place the perfect place.
That is easier said than done.
I imagine this place.
We all imagine.
This is a hiding place.
Is this a hiding place? Do you think that I will fit in.
Is that where you want to be when things start to shake? They are shaking you UP.
Where do you want to be?
I can feel a breeze
even if one is not really blowing.
I can see it in the trees.
You are imagining a place.
That is all that I've got.
Ill-gotten gains.
I am just looking for a place where I can have a better vantage point
where you can have a better vantage point.
This is a great place to watch the sunrise.
It actually is sunset. But if you spend enough time here, you will get to see the sunrise.
AS IF
as if I can stay in this place
Why would I stay here?
How can I stay here?
What do you have left?
Will you just pull on it.
Find a place to stand and
pull the whole world together.
I would rather have all my memories
than feel that the world was taking me for this
and I am getting taken down for less
what I can see
what I will see
SEE AND SEEN
I want to get up and scream.
I want to tell the world.
I want to tell everybody.
I want to tell nobody.
I want the sun to tell me.
BLOW WIND BLOW
WHOA!
I want to be surprised.
I want you to surprise me.

NOTHING WILL EVER GROW IN THIS PLACE!

We have seen that before.

We have to see an old place in a new way.

A perfect place in an even better way.

I know that you are trying. I want to do more than try.

Do I need to spread my wings? Do I need to go out and fly?

I haven't found them all. There are treasures everywhere. A real loser. A real loss.

BE HAPPY!

Push, but don't push back.

Pull but don't pull all the way.

What more can I say.

It's all been an act.

I'm an actor.

And I did a great job. So now is the time for me to take off.

And as the perfect quitter, I don't mind that you quit on me.

I would have done the same.

Dinner is done. Eat the dessert.

This is

ON THE HOUSE!

We are friends. Let's share what we have.

Let's share what we have!

Smothered in honey.

Wrapped in cinnamon.

The lucky winner

is the only one who decided to play.

Congratulations!

I knew that it was fixed.

Are you going to be OK?

Great. I just need to eat my breakfast before I go to bed. That way I won't want to wake up until it is too late.

You deserve your very best!

He is coming back. Wait, I have your gift.

Is it something edible? Will it wait until I come back. Add a little honey. It works as a natural preservative.

Anything that will cure me of this cold.

You have to learn to get over it on your own.

I have something of yours

would have liked to hold on to it

keep it forever

not give back what makes you

so that I could use it to make

what makes me

do you

want to

TALK

talk back

or you can leave by the back door

come back when the time is right.

If the place is right,

then I know the time is right.

I am trying to keep my balance.

I want to be the opposite. I call that making my own way.

I guess that jealousy is easier than love.

I'm sorry that is the way that I am. So let me eat my bread and honey.

I thought that the queen was in the parlor eating bread and jam.

I'm OK. Just let me cry on my own.

This place feels like home.

This is only going to be temporary. I am going to find a place of my own.

Not touching but only imagining, not touching down but only floating, not on the ground, not in this place, not moving, not in motion, motionless, not in emotion, not in, not out, neither here, nor there.

Where are we going?

"It's a surprise."

It's a surprise.

How can it really be a surprise when I know,

I know that I know,

every surprise that you have.

Do you know every place?

Who

is watching over me.

A higher place is higher around.

From where we started, all the fakery and tomfoolery,

make it impossible

NECESSARY

to retell the story

create a new story

rent a movie

what

what

what do you want to see

anything that is free

from pain and sorrow

that is free from

paying

EVERYTHING IS FINAL!

That isn't what you told me when you came in.

SEE THE SIGN: NO REFUNDS!

You said that I could have my money back if this wasn't the perfect place.

You are going to tell me that this isn't the perfect place.

Not for skiing.

This story is not about skiing.

It could be.

I don't know where you are. I don't know where to start.

Stand in place. Now turn around and around and watch the stars revolve around you.

You only tell me things to make me dizzy.

At least, you will be able to sleep.

In the middle of the movie, someone will tell you that you have to leave. Don't listen. Keep watching.

I am looking for a sign. Anything to make me feel a little better.

Stand up, get up.

That is a get up. A make up. A pretend up.

What is close at end. So you do not have to know. Let it be. Let it grow. Let it think.

I just need to delay things.

Strangers. Stranger than fiction.

I think. Think.

Think that I know you.

You know what I want to ask you,
everyone wants to ask you, when
does your life begin.

You want to know how I made all that money.

No, I want to know why you didn't make all that money?"

What does that mean?

Why didn't you pick a better way?

You don't understand.

OH

I understand

you just can't cheat

death

and you think that you have.

What do you have to say

to say

to say

for yourself.

Everything made sense. I reserved the room. And then you started to go on.

To say

to yourself

say

to yourself.

That is an easy way to end this perfect place. Not to say anything. Or to say too much. Where is this headed? What do you want to know? Where is this headed?

I can't

can't answer any of your questions.

This is all that I want to feel.

Enclosed.

You are only remembering the bad things.

I want a million good things in a row. One perfect place
and a million good things in a row.