

SHAPING UP

I want to help her!
She still can be helped.
Don't believe what you see in the movies.
I only believe what they say!
You have a way
of expecting everything to go your way.
You tell the truth, and everything will go your way.
This is taking a long time.
Did you take something?
A keep sake.
This is all starting to make sense.
Where did it begin?
In a castle.
Where does it end?
In the police station.
No, in a library.
I've had enough.
Your books are overdue!
What do you do when so many things are going your way?
Whatever you do, don't mess it up.
I would have done none of it if someone hadn't have told me what to do.
Did you have a book?
I had an instruction manual.
This is all for the best.
Things are happening too quickly.
I know that I'm innocent.
THIS IS MAKING FOR A GOOD SHOW!
Quit being an embarrassment.
I thought that we were
good friends.
This is too far along
to make any sense.
Take a swig before you play the pig.
A few skips of the rope, a few punches in the bag, and a little slap in the air.
What is your story?
Were you working alone, or did you have an accomplice.
More of a partner. It's not as if I was doing anything wrong.
Words mean things.
A threat, an expression of love, a service promised.
I promise that I will mow the lawn.
NICE DRESS!
I love how it shapes your body.
Things are shaping up!

Am I only some kind of empty vessel for you. You can just fill me with your ideas.

Don't toss your eyes at me!

Where did the story begin?

I told you. In her garage. She was changing her oil.

AND

something slipped

WHIRR!

Are you going to tell her? She has to know?

Did you buy her flowers?

I bought them. But I am deathly afraid to give them to her.

I think that she is allergic to roses.

We are trying to teach lessons.

There is a weight on me that keeps getting heavier and heavier.

I fear that it is driving me into the ground.

I feel that I have been found out.

He is one of them.

Everyday the flowers weigh us down more and more.

We are all headed to the same place.

What does not convert you,

makes you more bitter. I do not want to become bitter. I want people to know.

Knowledge is not always power.

Are advocating secrecy? Let me decide.

Some things are better left unsaid.

Are better left unsatisfied.

Left undefined

they define on their own

they make their own DEFINING MOMENTS!

You look fine!

Can I imagine what he sees when he says

YOU LOOK FINE

the shape you're in

I'm in terrible shape

Drink this and you will feel better.

Who let this guy in?

He's the star.

Someone is going to try to destroy the world.

There is only one.

Someone wants his piece.

YOU LOOK FINE!

The world is shaping up just fine.

Am I going to have to watch the whole thing?

You have to watch until it gets unlucky to watch.

All these people around here pretending to be someone else.

I think that I see myself in the picture.

That is how you used to be.

You read for the role, and you became it.
Don't look at that picture. It's nothing like I look like now.
Stop here a moment. I need to talk to you.
I gave you
every chance to talk.
Everyone is drifting around. No one has any idea where they are.
I can tell
I can tell you
where it is all happening.
Do your homework.
Do it faster.
I can't memorize all this stuff. I will never know or understand any of it. Some of it is coming
back.
What is coming back is your memory. Bits and pieces. Separate events. Who you are. Who
you have been.
He is what you were but are now...
You can get whatever you want.
Stay in that shape!
This is
is not the way things
were.
We had other thoughts.
Other than sweets.
That is not to say that you are not a sweet.
She is the belle of the ball.
Are you watching her?
Watching
the belle of the ball.
She'll never be one of us.
I think that it's in her genes.
She could get a gene splice.
A total edit. A biological makeover.
Then she would be
one of us.
If he isn't going to give you anymore than that, get out of that place.
There are no excuses.
Time won't make it right.
GET OUT OF THE HOUSE!
This is my house. I am not ready to leave.
READ THE POEM!
I am not ready.
LEAVE THE POEM!
I am trying.
The poem is written within your body.
How can that be?

That is how things have shaped up.

I poetry

only

JEALOUSY

I have to go. I am tired of you

ACCUSING ME!

You can't make a world simply by shooting electricity through this gel.

What are you telling me?

We need something to give it all shape. Something to hold it all together.

You look wonderful.

I feel as if I am beginning my life anew.

The sun awakened me. It warmed me up.

Can I eat my dinner at lunch time?

Then what will you eat for dinner?

LOVING PEOPLE

do lovin' things.

I am perfectly calm.

Calm could be more perfect.

Are you sick?

Only sick of it all.

Why are we here?

We are here accidentally.

Do you know what got this started in the first place?

THE FIRST PLACE GOT IT STARTED

you can do it to yourself

or you can get it done in a doctor's office

do you need time to decide

I want everything on the menu

this is not a lunchtime menu

what difference is that supposed to make

each new dish is a step closer to something that we might call

HEAVEN

if I wanted it to be free

I would have paid for it myself

have you really run out of ideas

I've just run out of myself

do you want the chicken or the fish

it's all a blur

I am just trying to stay

in shape

I missed a deadline

my life is playing in slow motion

I am holding it together

until I see things shaping up

HOW WILL YOU KNOW?

I will know.
HOW WILL YOU KNOW IF YOU KNOW?
I can see things shaping up
YOU COULD BE WRONG
but some of my wrong could be right
how I say it
poetry
might help me see
I COULD BE WRONG
do I
do I
do I look wrong
I could look all right
and still be sick inside
Do I look sick?
I could be and not know it.
Doctor, please tell me.
Will you play doctor with me?
I have done a lot of things
wrong
head things
all this can be rearranged
put back together
whipped into shape
WHERE DO I START?
With things that you say
with things that you do
not things that you say
things that you feel in the body
but can't say
things that you say with your words
but can't do
things that have shape
but lack recognizable form
WHAT CAN THAT MEAN
we will write it out
live day to day with our words and twist them around until they make shape
make sense
or lose their shape
did you add the yeast
I think that you killed the yeast
this is a gooey mess
there is nothing that I can do to help
MOLD IT
HEAT IT

a chemical reaction will make it all come together
grilled cheese
how much did you pay for that
a few cents
a lifetime
I am paying with my heart
can you really say that
it's just an expression
amidst the chatter
chatty chatty
moving aside the hay to find that needle
all these souvenirs
things that you have collected that have to go
SOMEWHERE
where do you want to go?
I DON'T THINK
I can care
I need to study
I don't think I will
be there
will tell you
what did you Momma say
study for the future
use your brain to get you body into shape
I can help
you get what you need
you can't come in
doesn't your little man want to see me?
I should
give you a spanking
did you bring all the parts
you can't get by in the world by using some of the parts
and not the others
we have all done fine up to this point
relying on the kindness
of strangers
strange acquaintances
and unusual relatives
it doesn't affect me
not in the least
I am broken once
and broken again
and then in the night
house broken
I need to get some air

that smile, that shape, that dress
did you get what you needed
I did something really really stupid
I want you to toss your life over to me
no one will ever know
you do what I say
you obey the rules
WHY SHOULD I DO THIS?
Eventually
all the pleasure
will take shape into
HAPPINESS
NOW
Happiness
will destroy everyone whom it touched
that would be really great
I can't stop eating
This is so good. I am going to be really sick.
Who's taking pictures of these two?
Is this a blackmail situation?
I am so sorry that I am doing these terrible things to you.
How can I believe you?
You have to get pictures.
X-rays.
More of an inside
infrared
is there any passion between us?
Are you satisfied?
Someone is driving fast
faster
fastest
Get to him
I need to reach him
touch him with my hand
you're it
Can I stop here?
Where did you find that?
I am only obeying the law.
Whose law.
In jail
I was never there
We were trying to be friends.
I didn't do anything.
I counted all the numbers.
Give me a hug. It seemed like the natural thing to do.

Shit, I get it. He's going to blame it all on me.
That isn't how I meant it to happen.
Everything I see
Everything I touch
no wonder you can't find this other
other thing
unseen things
magnetic
you are so electric
COME CLOSER! I FEEL YOUR POWER!
I want some sugar.
I want it sweet.
It's just a thought. I feel as if something is lifting me off the ground.
I will keep your secrets.
They all went away
as we have gone
away
when
did we
go away
NOT AGAIN
they ruined our dinner
GOOD LUCK
how do I get luck
how do I use luck
waste luck
QUIET
I know all the things that you have
you have
but I can truly give you something that you don't have.
Is this truly given?
Quit trying to share your answers
QUIET
Quit being quiet.
I THOUGHT THAT YOU WERE ONE OF THEM!
I am one of them.
Everybody has what they want.
Everything is even.
Are you offering me a reward?
What did you lose?
And what do you have?
I can speak your language.
Don't run out on me!
What does *run out* mean?
What do you want it to mean?

Give me a wrench. I almost have everything in shape.
You are leaving the house.
Jack it up for me!
You made me work.
Let's share some time.
I've had enough of yours.
Where did we start?
With our teeth. With a bite.
Let's get a bite to eat.
Did you make that happen?
Kiss me, and I can create some electricity.
Give me the candy.
After dinner. After you take a bite.
I've found someone to love.
I have found love's someone.
Is that all it takes?
I can take them off if you like.
I would like that.
That shape. Give me some of it.
I didn't make this happen.
And I can't unmake it.
Who was driving?
Someone is going to win.
We were friends.
We still could be touching friends.
And untouching enemies.
I already gave away the touching part.
YOU ARE HOT!
HEATWAVE!
Everyone into the pool.
This water is boiling hot.
You are boiling hot!
I have something for you!
Don't swallow that!
That is going to make me act all funny. I am feeling sick.
Take it to tie all the part together.
RELEASE!
I am never going to love you.
Why did you bite me like that?
I was hungry.
But our hunger is not like normal people.
That of normal people
is not a hunger to have
I can do hungry man
hungry woman

here is your dinner
are you serving
I am bringing
bring me more
just stay away for a while
are you trying to tell me
I am trying to tell you
to be trying
to make all the money that I need to make
make it back
follow the wheel around
around back
let us make it around back
you are tearing us all apart
Yeah, to put you back together again.
You break a heart
and it might not break back.
What is that supposed to mean?
There is no supposed to here. I am just putting things back into shape. It was your party. You
need to help.
I am falling.
You will come to rest.
I did get away with it.
Now you want to give a speech on honor and truth.
I will say whatever is on my mind. And everyone will believe me.
Why?
That is the shape of things.
Shapes change. Things get moved in transit.
Hop a freight train
and just get out of here
I need a meal
I need you to help me
it is getting this low
I am not to proud to beg.
Listen to me!
I need you
to need me
LISTEN
who cares
I have no time to listen to this.
This is getting low.
I need you to help me.
We had so much
and now we have
so little.

I can help you
STOP
dinner is ready
I ate at the office.
I gave at the office.
I gave out
so I quit giving
you can never tie all these threads together
things are getting into shape.