

14/7/09

A thousand miles to:...

Exhausted

Delirious with exhaustion. I've no right to be

-You've no right to be-

-I was just saying that-

-And I was merely confirming.

*(Silence)*

I can't seem to....stillness

You talk a lot for someone who's exhausted

It doesn't take a great deal of energy to talk

They tell the dying not to

I'm not dying

No, you're exhausted, we get it

*(Silence)*

Why stillness?

I don't know. Maybe I've been moving for too long

You haven't been anywhere...

Not literally

How can you move if you haven't gone anywhere?

Metaphorical

You would

You wouldn't.

Are you moving now?

*Silence*

I don't know

Because you're exhausted

No, because, when I think of movement... I stop.

Then keep thinking

Thinking isn't moving?

Have you ever got motion sickness playing chess?

No, I just see black and white

Oh, the tragedy

Fuck off

Ashley Giles

What?

I don't know. He just popped into my head

Is your head spinning now?

That would be fitting, wouldn't it?

God you lot talk some tripe

How else do we pass the time?

Sleep

That's not very exciting, is it?

At least you wouldn't be moving...

Depends what I'm dream-

SHUT UP.

*(Silence)*

Look at it

Grey isn't it

Like a great expanse of porridge.

*(They laugh)*

