

B: Have you ever been close?

A: To what?

In what way?

What do you mean?

B: Being close?

A: Yes please.

B: To another you.

A: A who?

B: A person

A: I'm not sure.

What do you define as close?

B: Would you say we are close to each other right now?

A: Why is the sky blue?

B: The blue of the sky depends on the darkness of the empty space behind it.

A: Where are we?

B: A sea.

A: Oh, okay.

B: Blue is an ecstatic accident produced by void and fire.

A: Blue is a fireball.

B: You could see it like that.

A: Or water. A fireball
floating on a sea.

B: No. Water isn't blue.
You know that, right?

A: Yes. It's a reflection.
Blue is void and fire!

B: Are you excited
about that?

A: I think I am.

B: I like that you're
excited about it.

A: What do you think
yellow feels like?

B: Have you ever been close?

A: To what?

In what way?

What do you mean?

B: Being close?

A: Yes please.

B: To another you.

A: A who?

B: A person

A: I'm not sure.

What do you define as close?

B: Would you say we are close to each other right now?

A: I don't know.

Do you know what time it is?

B: How honest should I be?

A: Honest

B: When I'm totally sincere –

I guess, I would say – no, I am certain that I would say, that it's 5:58

A: I think I saw the sun rise.

B: As if you've seen a bird fly by.

A: I have been wondering about realities.

B: As in possibilities?

A: As in what's real, or what we think is real, what we consider to be real - maybe.

B: Do you think it's real?

A: I'm not sure.

I am wondering.

B: Do you think it's real?

A: I do think it's real.
But it's funny to think
about all the other
ways it could've
been, and then,
I do kind of lose
connection with it.

B: With the world?
Our reality?

A: Yes. - Are you aware
that this is also
a reality?

B: What's 'this'?

A: This.

B: It has been for
months now.

A: I like to play.

B: Sure.

A: I don't really feel
like making this any
more real.

B: It isn't unreal.

A: Because we choose
to make it real.

B: I lost you.

B: This text is clearly
written for two
people.

A: I know right.

A: I'm right here.

A: I feel like I'm talking
to someone else.

B: Who? Who do
you think you're
talking to?

A: Some nonhuman
creature.

B: Am I nonhuman?

A: No.

B: So what are you
talking about?

A: I don't know. You
change all the time.

B: Does that make
you sad?

A: A little.

B: I'm sorry.

A: Sometimes I feel like
you are a fish.

B: That's not a human!

A: I know.

A: So, would you like me to be a fish?

B: Yes please.

A: I can be a fish.

B: No you are a fish.

A: I am a fish?

B: You are a fish.

A: I am a fish.

B: You are a fish.

A: I am a fish.

B: You are a fish.

B: I'm right here.

A: We've been talking for days on end – wouldn't you say that?

B: Would you like to end the day?

A: Do you think that's my choice?

B: You can make the choice. Do you want to stop?

A: Stop? Stop what?

B: I wish I was a fish.

A: Because I am a fish?

B: I'm not sure. There are various aspects of being a fish that I can appreciate.

A: Do you feel lonely without me?

B: You're not even here.

A: Are you dreaming already?

A: I lost you.

B: Do you think fish sleep?

A: I don't know.

I suppose they do somehow.

B: I wonder if they, like, hold still in the water.

A: Maybe they just keep swimming.

I think fish can sleep with their eyes wide open.

B: So we never know when they sleep?

A: No, we don't.

B: That's why I wish I was a fish.

A: Because nobody would know when you slept?

B: If we were fish we could keep talking while the sun was rising, and we would just, swim, and talk – and be awake.

A: But I am a fish.

You made me one.

B: I'm glad I did.

A: Were you doubting my fishness?

B: No, I would never.

A: Who do you think I am?

B: You change all the time. Maybe, you're a fish!

A: I am a fish.

B: Sorry I keep forgetting.

A: What did you mean when you asked me if I had ever been close?

B: Do you think fish fall
in love?

A: No, I don't think so.

B: So you think it's
something human?
Falling in love?

A: I'm not sure I know
what it means.

B: To fall in love?

A: Yes.

B: How can you not
know?

A: I'm not sure. But I
want to.

B: You want to know?

A: I want to fall in love.

B: Maybe that's why
you don't know.

A: Can we please talk
about this space?

B: We must be two.

A: I was looking
for you.

B: I'm right here.

A: I'm not sure if I was
looking for you.

B: Who were you
looking for?

A: No one in particular.

B: Oh, okay.

A: I was just searching
a 'you' -
and I stumbled upon
you. I have been
looking for a 'you'
everywhere.
I hear a 'you',
I smell a 'you'..

B: Do I smell
the same?

A: I can feel your smell.

But it's like –

I remember your
smell but I'm not
sure if my memory
of the smell can
ever collide with
what I am smelling,
right now.

B: I'm not sure if
we ever had this
conversation or
I made this up.

A: I want to take you somewhere.

B: Are you sure you know who I am?

A: It doesn't matter.

B: Where do you want to take me?

A: Somewhere blue.

B: Aren't we there already?

A: We're at sea.

B: Exactly.

A: The sea isn't blue.

B: So where are we going?

A: Somewhere blue.

B: And yellow?

A: No, not at all.

B: Where to?

A: The universe.

B: The universe is a yellowless space?

A: We're going to the universe.

B: We really are there already.

A: We're at sea.

B: Don't you see this sea and the universe as a similar thing?

A: No, the blue of the sea is just a reflection.

B: So, the blue of the universe is the true blue?

A: Not really.

B: So there's no difference?

A: I give up.

B: Good.

A: We are fish.

We are the only fish
in the sea.

B: We will almost melt
into the sea –
but not really, not yet
– because we will
never be part of it.

A: Of the sea?

B: Yes. We are two
objects, alive,
swimming, in
something endlessly
moving –
something we can
not grasp.

A: But a sea, whatever
sea you're talking
about, has borders

– it ends somehow
somewhere.

B: Does it really?

I could draw you a
map of a sea, and
it would be square,
and endless.

A: I like yellow.

B: I'm not sure. The colour is not in the rainbow.

A: Yes, it is.

B: No, it isn't.

A: I'm sure it is.

B: Do you like blue?

A: Yes. But only one kind of blue.

Do you like blue?

B: Yes, I do too.

A: Why?

B: I don't like this kind of question.

A: How so?

B: I will ignore you.

A: I feel like I am talking to someone else.

B: Why?

A: I don't like this kind of question.

B: Okay.

A: What will we talk about?

B: Maybe we can shut up.

A: Do you like silence?

B: Sometimes.

A: I don't like your answer.

B: Maybe.

A: It's not radical at all.

B: I don't know.

A: Where are we?

B: No.

A: Okay.

B: Let's start.

A: Again? I thought we did already?

B: No.

A: Not at all?

B: No.

A: Okay let's start.

B: Right now?

A: I want to tell you something.

B: When are we going to talk about sex?

A: What?

B: When are we going to talk about sex?

A: Why should we?

B: How can we not?

A: We did.

B: I love you.

A: What do you think
about that?

B: About what?

A: About telling
someone you
love them.

B: I think it's too small.

A: To fit what?

B: Can you describe
what I look like?

B: I was wondering
about the universe.

A: Me too.

B: Are we there yet?

A: Where?

B: The universe.

A: Yes.

B: Can we play a
game?

A: I'm okay with that.

B: How will we know
when we aren't
playing anymore?

A: We won't.

B: Are you nervous?

A: .

A: .

B: Are you
comfortable?

B: Does it feel new?

A: .

A: .

B: Now it is an instant –
do you feel it?

A: I do.

B: Do you know who I
am?

B: Do you think I know
who I am?

A: .

A: .

B: Do you think
'to be' knows what
it means?

A: I don't know.

B: You can't answer
me with 'I don't
know', only yes and
no, please.

B: Do you think I like
yellow because
I was so attracted to
it as a child?

A: .

A: .

B: Do you think I am
longing for a feeling
of authenticity?

A: Yes

B: How can you see
that? I mean, how
can you see that in
this work?

A: Very clearly.

B: Do you think
fish sleep?

B: Do fish sleep?

A: .

A: .

B: Have you ever been
in love?

A: Is this the game?

B: Yes. Have you ever
been in love?

B: Have I ever been in
love?

A: .

A: .

B: Are we in love?

B: Are we in love with
each other?

A: .

A: .

B: Do you think falling
in love is something
human?

B: Do you think
humans only feel in
love in relation to
other humans?

A: .

A: .

B: What else can they
be in love with?

A: Fish.

B: Oh, okay.

A: I want to stop.

B: Stop? Stop what?

A: Maybe I don't.

Let's continue.

B: Where?

A: I often forget my
noons.

B: What do you mean?

A: I mean... It's the
middle of the day
and it's completely
lost.

B: Maybe a noon is
comparable with
a sea?

A: No it isn't. Not at all.

B: But, what is it like?

A: Elusive and full
of sun.

B: Can you take
me there?

A: Not really.

B: I feel like you're full
of maybe's.

A: You're right.
But I am really not
sure if I can take
you there.

B: Why?

A: It's in between.

B: But would you like to
take me there?

A: .

B: Do you remember
when we started?

A: With what?

B: Approaching
each other.

A: Are we?

B: Aren't we?

A: I think it's noon.

B: We must be two.

A: It always ends up
to be about you
and me.

Whoever you are.