

THE BALLAD OF RICKY AND RONNY – A POP OPERA

i

there's a grey shapeless mist in my soul
it's like nothing really matters anymore
I'm as old as the earth
and as empty as the sky
and I feel so disconnected I could die

do you know this feeling
when everything feels the same
no distinction whatsoever
in this endless boring game

I don't remember how it started
I can't make it stop
the rain just keeps pouring
but I don't feel a single drop

no more thoughts, no more sensations
I feel completely numb
how did I end up
in this awful situation?

there's a grey shapeless mist in my soul
it's like nothing really matters anymore
I'm as old as the earth
and as empty as the sky
and I feel so disconnected I could die

ii

Ronny?

yes love

do you think this cream works?

what cream, my dear?

I didn't notice any improvement

yes, I think you look terrible

what happened to your skin?

stop fooling

this is serious, these creams

cost a fortune

what do you want me to say?

you hurt me

it's not worth it

why pay a fortune to become

miserable?

am I still beautiful?

of course, my dear

I think you are always beautiful

no matter how you look

okay then

I feel sad

I think I'm depressed

maybe you need a break

a holiday

yes, maybe

but I don't feel like travelling

where should I go?

how should I know?

are you angry?

I don't know, please stop this

you are angry

just because I'm miserable

I hate you

I hate you too

fuck

fuck you too

iii

Ricky has a friend, Rachel, Rachel is a bag, a strong faithful reliable bag, brown, beautiful curves. real leather. a lonely bag though. since she doesn't like other bags. so Rachel is the

only bag Ricky has, she eats everything, swallows everything, pens, lipsticks, sweaters, keys, you name it, it's all inside her, in her sometimes swollen little brown body, and she keeps it there, warm, dry and safe, so Ricky and Rachel are an inseparable couple, where Ricky is you will find Rachel, next to her on the table or on a chair, sometimes somewhere in the corner on the floor, she even takes Rachel with her to bed, and then one day Rachel gets stolen

iv

Ricky, I had a dream last night
oh, what did you dream?
I dreamt that I killed a guy
you dreamt that you killed a guy?
someone I know?
how can I say this?
it was that guy from the bus
he stole your little bag
and I hit him on the head
with what?
this iron stick
his head split open
his brains were all over
the inside of the bus and the other
passengers
I hate buses
why are you telling me this?
wait, I can see it before me
angels singing about his soul
they are singing now
loud and clear
what are they saying
have they mentioned me?
no, they're singing about his soul
travelling the world
so much to see
nothing about me?
fuck you
fuck you too

v

small figure moving slowly forward
on a cold, silent winter night
dark flats standing next to each other
lamps shining in an empty street

refrain:

oh, where does he go?
oh, where does he go?

snowflakes landing on the down jacket shoulders
curly hair around a shining face
lips trembling and two green eyes staring
at the door of the entrance hall

refrain

a faint hello to the couple leaving
small figure slipping through the door
down jacket in the light of the hallway
waiting for the lift to come

refrain

round figure appearing on the walkway
at the back of the eleventh floor
staring down, bending forward
snow falling on the trees below

refrain

small boy climbing on the railing
fingers clasped round the iron bars
pressing his lips as if going underwater
tipping over to the other side

refrain

white figure falling slowly downwards
downy wings in a snowy night
sinking down through the untouched surface
of the snow to the earth below

(Ricky) (Ronny)

do you really love me?

yes, I love you

I love you so much

I love you too, my dear Ricky

I love you too, my dear

so what are you trying to tell me?

are you hiding something, Ronny?

last night when we were eating stew

the delicious stew you made

from your mother's recipe

yes, go on

I am listening, Ronny

candles were burning

it was so cosy

and I felt so good

you know, together with you

yes, it was nice

I was feeling good too, Ronny

but then this ghost appeared

it came out of the curtains

did you see him too?

no, I never saw a ghost in my whole life

so why should I have seen one yesterday

are you sure you are all right, Ronny

this ghost wanted to be with us, Ricky

Ronny?

this ghost wanted to sit with us

and eat together with us

from your delicious stew

are you joking, Ronny?

this ghost wanted a place on our table

and a napkin of its own

he was dying to see our faces

by candlelight

stop it now!

you know how beautiful you are, Ricky

by candlelight

yes, I know
like a Rembrandt painting, isn't it?
 can I go on?
yes, please
 I saw his face
a ghost with a face
 it was the face of a little boy
a little boy
 he was so ugly
what?
 he was such an ugly little boy
 you can't believe it
 it was horrible
I'm sorry
 it was horrible
oh, my dear
give me a kiss
 it was simply horrible
 I will never forget that face
it's okay

vii

was it on purpose that you
showed me those pictures today, Ronny?
I wonder what this means
 shit happens
 what more can I say
but it was beautiful
to see the children playing
it was as if I could hear them
their high-pitched voices
ringing through the air
 I'm so sorry, Ricky
what do you mean?
I don't get you
you're acting so strange
nowadays
is there something bothering you, my dear?
 did you see the little boy?
you know that I love you, don't you?
 he was looking at me

you took his picture, didn't you?

yes, I did

I think he wants to be with us

what do you mean?

he wants to stay with us

so what?

I gave him the spare room

and made him a little bed

he is sleeping now

are you crazy?

you can't just take a child

it's a special child

he could be our child

he is not our child

I think you should see him, Ricky

you should see him and then

you will understand

are you crazy?

please come with me and look at him

you scare me, Ronny

you don't have to be afraid

who's child did you take?

he is our child

you're hurting me, Ronny

we don't have a child

that's not true, Ricky

please come with me and look at him

it's that ugly little boy

that came to visit us that night

while we were eating stew

you saw him on the street?

yes

he said he was waiting for me

I don't believe you, Ronny

you have to, Ricky

I just can't

it's a boy, Ricky

please leave me alone

it's a boy, Ricky

you have to meet him

Ricky

Ronny

I can't sleep like this

I can't hear my own thoughts

it's like a disco next door

yes, I know

it's the neighbours

they're having a party

a special party tonight

oh

I didn't know

but now you know

yes, now I know

what shall we do?

we're invited too

yes, we are?

yes, they asked us to come

shall we go and have a look

okay, let's go and have a look

alright

let's go

hello, I am Ricky

hello, I am Ronny

there are so many people

yes, maybe too many people

oh, so many people

many people I've never seen before

do you see the man

there at the back

I think I know him

and I know her

merry christmas, Ricky

merry christmas, Ronny

merry christmas, everybody

ix

human snow is falling

all day long, they choose the highest

buildings to jump. to fly. to fall

human snow is falling
in the city today, the winter coats
are spread out, like wings in the air

people are whirling
in all directions, from towers they jump
cathedrals, train stations or city halls

human snow is whirling
around skyscrapers today, out of windows
they are diving, no hesitation they just go

down they go from private
properties, they climb on their roofs and
jump so trustfully, it's hilarious

they all got the message to explore
the sky as their new habitat
to experience eternity in the free fall
human snow is here today
my friend opens the window
from the sixth floor to fly away

memories are fading,
histories crumbling, when people fall
they seem so happy in a way

gently they go down together
they turn, and wave their arms
and will never hit the ground

x

Ronny?

yes, Ricky

can you please close your eyes?

of course, my dear

are you going to surprise me today?

I'm going to dress up

what's the occasion?

we'll have a party together

what kind of party, my dear?
we're going to party because we're
together, and still relatively okay
while the rest of the world
is a mess, don't you think so?
sure, Ricky, it's a horrible place
these are horrible times
I don't know about these things
I don't think this mess will
ever become history
you mean history like in history books?
yes, that must be it
you're right, Ricky
so you're going to surprise me?
to make me smile?
yes honey, I'll make you laugh
I'll make you think of only nice things
and I hope we'll have fun
well come on then, baby
I'm waiting

xi

just imagine, Ronny
can you please close your eyes?
we're throwing a party
the guests have already arrived
drinking fancy cocktails or Martini
mmmm, Martini
mmmm, Martini
some of our best friends, some work-
related people, not too many, they're
all standing in the living room, some
are looking out of the window, enjoying
the view, looking at the planes passing
the lights of the airport at dusk
that's quite an atmosphere, Ricky
I wish I were at that party
of course you are, my dear
'cause it's here in our house
wow!
and then at a certain moment

when everybody is engaged in some
sort of conversation, I enter the room
and it becomes silent, more or less
silent, some people are still talking
while turning their heads
imagine they all turn their heads
and what do they see?

flowers everywhere
yes, flowers everywhere
don't tease me, Ricky
you have to tell me
I can't make things up like that
use your imagination, man
don't you have fantasies?

you mean like in Hollywood?
no, that's too far away
so, what are you?
a beauty queen
or a sex toy
or maybe a bleeding monster

do you want me to be one
of those clichés?
don't you have any balls
of your own?
you come in as a pair of hairy balls?
which happen to be my balls
where did you get them?

okay, if you want it like that
it's your decision
I'll be your hairy monster
your hairy balls rolling through the door
everybody starts to scream while
I'm rolling over the floor
touching people's legs, making them all itchy
people bending over
scratching their legs, ripping their
tights open, those nice and special
party tights, with all kind of patterns
they cost a fortune, and they're supposed
to last long, you know

and the host, which happens to be me starts to sing
the song of the hairy monster
as if it were all a ioke?

you ruined it
it was supposed to be a nice party
bastard!

 did I hurt your feelings?
you're such a bastard
and you don't understand a thing
about feelings, that much is clear
 it wasn't on purpose
that doesn't make it any better
so I'm living with a fool
a dumb head, a retard, that's
probably what I deserve, I shouldn't
think anything of myself, having
fantasies about appearing in fancy
dresses, shoes out of this world
 now don't start
 don't excite yourself
 it will only make it worse
okay, honey
I'll shut up

xii

 shall we visit the neighbours?
like this?
 yes, I think they will like it
and so will you
you think you can hide it?
 what do you mean?
I saw you looking at her
the other night and
you were lost, my dear
 didn't you notice
 the impression we made?
 they wanted to eat us, honey
I think you scared them
 are you blind, my darling
 you're so fucking marvellous
 don't you see they all want you?
of course not
I'm totally see-through

and didn't you see
the women looking at me?
that's normal, Ronny
they want to check you out
if that's what you think
I just think you are crazy
and you are naïve
you are crazy
and you are naïve
I'm translucent, my dear

xiii

this day was a terrible day
because this day had nothing to say to me
don't talk now, my dear
you look great
life is a party
let's celebrate
I'd like to walk out of
this room straight into another room
that I've probably seen before
in a dream
it doesn't matter, but this room
belongs to another world
or another life
which will be my life from
that moment on
you're so beautiful
when you're a bit sad
fuck you, Ronny
you're welcome, my dear
did you say hello to my little friend?
I gave him a hand
didn't you notice?
look how big he is now
exactly my size
and down there is little me
hanging so helplessly
so I see
your gigantic penis

is talking to me
 isn't it funny?
it's just great, Ronny
you and your fantasies
 why are you always bringing me down?
 shitting all over the place?
I'm sorry
 no you're not
can you please help yourself?
 of course I can, that's not the problem
I don't want to be your fucking nurse
 don't excite me you slut
I'm a cloud
slowly drifting away
to some unknown realm
 I'm an animal
yes, I know
 cut the crap, Ricky
 we're all animals
 and you're the sexiest animal
 I've ever seen
 in case you didn't understand
so, shall I be your tiger tonight?
 if that's what you like
it isn't about me
 that's not fair
 why are you so angry?
'cause I'm a tiger
a big cat you know
and I'm going to kill you very soon
to release our little prisoner upstairs
 please relax now
I'm a tiger about to attack
and you're hiding a child upstairs
 are you talking about our little boy?
 his name is Freedom
 he's living with us now
you're such a freak
 we're a team, Ricky
 everything is fine
fuck you, Ronny
fuck you, Ronny
 fuck you too. Rickv

fuck you too, Ricky
I'm a tiger
and I'm going to kill you very soon
I'm going to kill you very soon
fuck you, Ricky

xiv

I would like to invite you all
into our house
I will show you how we live

I have to admit it's
a small house
but once you're in it's so big

and it has so many different rooms
all connected with each other
through curved hallways and
amazingly narrow corridors

xv

I am like a ghost myself now
as I'm going up the stairs
I'm moving slowly step by step
because I know he's there

I feel like a cloud now that's
hovering in the air
lingering in the hallway
I see doors everywhere

I'm slowly pushing with
my fist against the wall
my head is touching the door
when I hear someone calling
my name

is that you, little boy?
can I come in?

is that you, little boy?
can I come in?
can I come in, please?

Ronny?

yes, love?

did you open a window?

it's so cold here

no, but I can feel the wind

there's a wind, yes

where does it come from?

your hair is standing on end

I think it's blowing inside his room

I closed the windows

it doesn't matter

it's still blowing there

is it his wind my dear?

what do you mean?

SUCH WINDS CAN STAY FOREVER

is it really that bad?

yes, Ronny

I don't dare to go in

there is nothing to be scared of

he's just a little boy

I'm so cold

he is calling your name

or is it the wind?

can't you just say hello?

to the wind?

whatever, my dear

so I opened the door

and there he was lying

in his sperm-coffin

stuffed with snow

in his sperm-coffin

his nose filled with snow

in his sperm-coffin

his eyes filled with snow

in his sperm-coffin
a sea of jelly
a sea of jelly
a sea of jelly
in his sperm-coffin
a sea of jelly
in his sperm-coffin
with a raspberry voice
he started talking
he said 'hello'
I asked 'are you hungry'
and he said 'no'
I asked 'are you thirsty'
and he said 'no'
he asked 'is it wednesday?'
and I said 'no'
'cause it was tuesday
and then he said
'oh'
with his raspberry voice
in his pinkslimy face
a raspberry hole
for his raspberry voice
in a pink slimy ball
he said 'hello'
'is it wednesday?'
and I said 'no'
'it is tuesday'
he started trembling
his pinkslimebody
started trembling
a sea of jelly
in his sperm-coffin
filled with snow
he was laughing
stuffed with snow
and he was trembling
this sea of jelly
trembling all over
small ripples
moving all over
small slimy ripples
moving slowly

just below
his pink slimeskin
his yellow slimeskin
I was sweating
on his slimebody
he started moving
it started snowing
the walls were rippling
below the surface
his slimebody touching
merging with the ripples
this sea of jelly
pink and yellow
filling up the room
I moved my legs
in a sea of jelly
and it was snowing
the wind was blowing
and I was swimming
in a sea of jelly
the wind was blowing
as if he was talking
through his face
full of holes
his slimeball face
was spitting snow
like a snowspitter
out of his eyeballhole
out of his pinktonguehole
like a slimeballpuppet,
spitting snow
blowing snow in a
sea of jelly
a sea of jelly
pink and yellow
filling up the room
while I was swimming
the wind was blowing
and I said goodnight
I whispered
sleep tight little
blue boy, in your pink
babv hole. in vour sderm

ball, in your raspberry
coffin, I hope it will
snow big balls tonight so
you can sleep tight
till wednesday
and I'll take the wind
don't worry little
slimeboy I'll take
the wind with me
so I closed the door
with the wind
and I glided down the stairs
on my slime trail
in my snowball
bouncing against the walls
with my winds
softly, bouncing softly
crying softly, singing softly
a spermbaby song
a song for my spermboy
full of wind
never heard before
my virgin slimeboy
full of snow

pink baby snow
on his yellow
slime coffin

xvi

honey, please relax now
are you all right?
I'm fine
but I'm worrying about you, my dear
you are trembling all over
but I want you to know
that I'm proud of you
it wasn't easy
what did you see?
something yellow?
he doesn't look healthv

yes, I know
strange colours
without form
what were you thinking?
I don't know

I couldn't do better
should I understand?

it's up to you
whatever you want
it's always so important
and whatever you dream of
you want it too

I guess you're right
I know I'm right
but it doesn't matter
or does it, my dear

whatever you say
is that an answer?

I don't know
since when did you stop thinking
please stop this

I don't understand
you don't have to
yes, I do

I don't like this
and I don't like you

I don't like this
and I don't like you
you're making me sick

I'm sorry, baby

I thought you would like him
this piece of shit
this pissing monster
this male toilet turned inside out
it smells all over

I'm calling the police

why are you always so rude
you're calling me rude
and what have you done, Ronny
dumping this shit in the house?

don't you like children

I don't see the connection
that's not my fault

so this mess is a child?
if you want
I don't want anything
you are lying
and you don't know a thing
if you say so
you don't know a thing
about me
you're not so complicated
is that what you think?
I'm sorry, baby
why are you so mean?
I'm just joking
you're laughing at me
you're my hero
easy to say
no, it's not easy
then it's okay
you're fooling with me, Ricky
like you're fooling with me
I want to fuck you
stop playing with me
who else should I play with?
I love you
I don't believe you
what can I do?
you're such a fool
I want you, Ricky
and I don't want you
fuck you, Ricky
fuck you too

xvii

don't you like Freedom?
what do you mean?
well, wouldn't you like
to take care of him?
I appreciate you being
so careful, Ronny
but how do you expect me
to have feelings for this thing?
he's a monster. Ronnv

just like you, my dear
he's a fighter
a freedom fighter

he didn't eat
shall I cook something for him?
you're so sweet
what else can I do?
he must be starving
yes, I think so too
what would he like?
snow pudding
with raspberry jelly
and vanilla sauce
just like you

you think I'm allergic to wind
why?
I feel so strange
oh
do I look all right?
come here then
what's with your skin?
I told you I'm allergic
you should be careful then
maybe it's the slimeboy
just leave him out of it
I'm itchy all over
don't complain
I think he's a special boy
yes, you do
yes, I do, but he has to stay inside
that's all right
till he gets better
I'm sure he will be better soon
no, Ronny, he's a sick little boy
and I'm going to make him better
I think he's fine

the neighbours came in wearing condoms
I'm so sorry, my dear
yes, they just rang the door
did you invite them?

no, it was their idea
they wanted to see Freedom
our little boy
 did you tell them about him?
yesterday I was buying
this little chair
it was such a cute little chair
I was so happy to buy it
 you're making me cry, my dear
yes, I know
but maybe he can use it one day
when he can sit
and becomes a bit more solid
 yes, of course
well there in the shop
while looking at those little chairs
I saw the woman next door
and she asked me
'why don't you have children
actually?'
she said
'actually', you know, with her big
brown eyes
 beautiful eyes, yes
 maybe she's nice
I don't think so
and then I told her about
our slimeboy
I said he was sick
 yes, he is
but now they are waiting in the hall
together, wearing condoms, Ronny
 tuesday is a great
 day for sex, my dear
do you think they want to fuck us
 I told you to be careful with them
yes, I know
what can we do?
shall we say no?
 no fucking way
 not with those pigs
 I hate them
I think you're right. Ronny

tell them to go fuck themselves
yes, my dear

xviii

Ricky, I saw a reindeer this morning
in the street?

yes, he was walking slowly
and eating snow

standing on the corner for some time
why didn't you call me?

you were asleep, my dear

I didn't want to disturb you
that's a pity

I couldn't stop looking
his nose was pointing in the air
and then another reindeer came
even more beautiful
walking slowly down the street
eating snow

I think I cried
'cause they were eating
the unborn children
which are still snow
like they told me
when I was a child

oh, my darling
you're still crying

I could hear the
snowflakes screaming
and then even more reindeer came
all very beautiful
walking slowly
down the street below our apartment
eating snow
while the snowflakes were screaming
the reindeer gathered at the corner
they were all standing there
with their noses high up in the air
a big herd of reindeer
and then they all turned
their heads together

full of screaming snowflakes
and started walking
to the west
to the sea?
to wash out their noses
which had got so dirty
full of maggots
from eating snow
so I see
the unborn children
are first eaten
and then drowned
in the sea
something like that
isn't it sad?
yes, it is
I think we should save them
I agree
shall we watch some tv?
the tv is dead
and the radio too
so let's go on the internet
there is no connection
then turn off the lights
we have no candles
didn't you prepare?
for what?
reindeer spotting, my dear

xix

Ronny, I have to talk to you
seriously you mean?
yes, I think so
I got this letter
how nice
who wrote you a letter, my dear?
it's an official letter, Ronny
our little slimeballboy
which happens to be full of sperm
has to donate
Freedom has to donate his sperm

what are you talking about?
it's not an option
it's an order
Freedom has to donate his sperm
but he is sick
all the little boys in this town
have to donate
if they are able to ejaculate
'cause there's a war going on
yes, I know
they need sperm to breed soldiers my dear
like they do overseas
they want a cup of sperm from all the boys
before they go to war
it's a statistical necessity
so I see
they figured out that if this war
doesn't stop there will be a
significant shortage of men
in the not so distant future
is that a fact?
it's a calculation
and it might mean the end
of our civilisation
so what?
oh, fuck you, Ronny
fuck you too
fuck you, Ronny
shall we watch some tv?
the tv is dead
and the radio too
so let's go on the internet
there is no connection
then turn off the lights
we have no candles
didn't you prepare?
for what?
I don't know, my dear

xx

it was grev. the air was thick

was it cloudy that day?
I don't remember
was it yesterday that I was going
up to his room?

there was this little cloud
going with me
it was hanging above the chocolate cake
and even more clouds were
hanging around the door

to his room, big fluffy grey clouds
and when I opened the door
I couldn't see him
I couldn't see my own hands
moving, my fingers

everything was grey
filled with mist
the air was so heavy
I could hardly breathe
I stumbled and dropped
the chocolate cake somewhere
he wasn't there
the merging clouds
were moving, bouncing
against the walls, I called his name:
Freedom are you here
can you please give me a sign?

the clouds were pushing
against the windows
and opened up into the air
changing shape constantly
like saying goodbye

camels and cats
and other animals
were waving, turning
and drifted away higher and higher
like saying goodbye
higher and higher. like saying goodbye

(Ricky) (Ronny)

I'm afraid, Ronny
of what?

I don't know, Ronny
I think he's gone

Freedom, you mean?
he's disappeared, Ronny
turned into ice, Ronny
what are you talking about?

went up the mountain, Ronny
tired of fighting
do you understand?
tired of killing
do you understand?

was he a warrior?
yes, he was

I'm afraid, Ronny
you're a mess, Ricky

I'm afraid, Ronny
I'm afraid

he turned into snow
into a dark cloud
drifted away
to the mountain

you opened the window
there was snow all over
it is freezing cold
he just blew away

did he freeze to death?
he was like a snowstorm, darling
full of energy
did you kill him, Ricky?

yes
a killer he was
it was too cold up there
he needed some air
it was freezing
a freedom fighter he was
turned into ice

on top of the mountain

I'm afraid

I'm afraid

so let's go away

I'm afraid

I'm afraid

let's go away

(Ricky & Ronny together)

let's go away, baby

xxii

where are we, Ronny?

it's so green here

where did you go?

I don't know

is this Romania?

I think so, darling

we're some dirty rain

falling on an undulating plain

in Romania

(Ricky & Ronny together)

IS THIS REALLY ROMANIA

isn't this a potato field

yes, here they are

safely underground

this one's for you, my darling

isn't he beautiful?

he's amazing, everything is round

and bubbling away

like the earth itself

I love it here

let's lie down

and breathe in the fresh air

I want to stay here, Ronny

just look at the trees

and all the different leaves

and the soft, soft grass

down here touching your ass

yes, please close your eyes

let's dream away

yes, it's okay

xxiii

toilets for grownups
forbidden to children
a big yellow turd
in a bowl that can't flush
stuck to the wall
while small soldiers are shouting
full of shame, a bleeding wound
and a lost sick boy
wandering through the streets
probably neglected

a row of dead reindeer
hanging on the snow side
of flats, silent children
marching through the streets
tiny trees, dirty jackets
and masks for protection
numbers in pockets
in case they get lost
a fat woman with a sweet voice
is living in a hut

he walks through the curtains
and I am so grateful
the smell of the mess
makes me feel so good
I am looking for the boy
I want his attention
he can't speak
but is pointing
at the shoes on my feet
banging his dead head
roaring like a truck

glittering asphalt
which may last forever
while I'm swimming backwards
and slowly lose sight
of small objects in boxes

or pictures in cupboards
which are eaten by insects
or faded polaroids
of a glamorous kind
in sticky traps

to spray or to poison
I can't do better
I kill every insect
on the walls of the rooms
I live in, I draw spots
on pieces of paper
stain the bed sheets
and burn holes with my cigarettes
in the cushions and the blankets
on the concrete floor

I'm worshipping snow
but I don't get an answer
I believe in the rain
but it fades away
in some clouds
with the winds
that I can't follow
where I am there is nothing
to be heard or to be seen
except some crying windows
and a screaming door

of the bodies I touch
I can feel the earthquakes
on the surface of the skin
and the bending of the veins
I see the sperm running
it is going nowhere
missing the streams
since there is no trail
of tiny footsteps to follow
just some body holes

all these vague notions
of something important
memories of feelings
that were felt in the past
no real disappointment
'cause there were no real longings
only a perverse yearning
for the logic of some code

but I agree now that I didn't find it
there might be some structures
that I didn't touch
nor did they touch me
maybe I was hiding
as a consequence finally
I feel thoroughly lost

it might have been this city
this culture, or this people
but I don't believe
in their power anymore
even in nature
I didn't see the sense so
it might be my fate
caused by personality
or what else there is to blame?

I've been struggling so long
to change my behaviour
I've been cutting patterns
and tried to improve
I've been reading philosophers
opening channels
to experience religion
or become spiritually involved

but I don't think
that I have become a better person
I don't believe
and I still don't have faith
whatever it may be
it doesn't apply to my situation
which is superfluous. ineffective and of no use

I'm tired of words
and I'm tired of feelings
so utterly futile
that I don't dare to calculate
since there is nothing to hold on to
I just have to give up
I just have to
so now I will lie down on my bed

and finally escape
to some far away region
unknown, non-existent
just a mental faculty
it isn't my choice
and it wasn't on purpose
I do care for the living
but this will be the end

ANNA SOPHIA BONNEMA

RICKY AND RONNY AND HUNDRED STARS

—

A SADO COUNTRY OPERA

Characters

Ricky

Ronny

Hundred Stars

you remember this cloud honey?
of course I do
but this cloud is different
clouds are always different
well that cloud was a bad one
pure evil I would say
it changed shape so easily
and it travelled slow
yes, slow
where are we going?
just look down
are we travelling to the sun?
the woods are getting bigger
the cornfields disappeared
the farms are empty
I see wolves and bears
walking in the streets
of deserted villages
we are going east
where the birds live
undisturbed
what are we going to do there,
Hundred Stars?
if we go down here
we'll be eaten alive
those animals are starving
look at their eyes
don't worry, dear
it's just to remind you
of course, of course
the world can be wild and cruel
look a swimming pool
it's empty
I think we're going down
the weather is changing
we've got no seatbelts
you don't need them, dear
you float
we float
we float

(Ricky & Ronny & Hundred Stars together)

it feels like it's over though it's still going on
I don't want to continue, but I do
searching for reason when the spirit is gone
alive and lost in the depression zone

refrain:

that was then, now the magic is gone
that was then, now the magic is gone

I'm staring at you, was it always like this?
an illusionary fake juiciness
a curtain of smoke between our eyes
a dull feeling and some harmless lies

refrain

the mist comes in, we are stuck between walls
holding hands when the curtain falls
my fingers round your neck to watch you choke
your face turns blue, what a miserable joke

refrain

I used to be excited by the presence of you all
brothers and sisters and life itself god
an existence full of joy and full of love
but that was then, now the magic is gone

refrain

so why the hell do I feel this pain
coming from nowhere aching my brain
streaming through the walls, a never ending rain
I bang my head it's driving me insane

refrain

should I save us, keep what is left
a few nice words without any depth

all the empty hours together with you
and some vague memories of tenderness

refrain

iii

(Ricky) (Ronny)

Ronny?

yes

did you take your pills today?

of course

are you sure?

what do you mean?

well, did you take them?

yes, I did

I took them all

today I got lost

again?

in the department store

how come?

the staircase

I never take the stairs

they didn't go anywhere

so I see

I had to pee

but the toilet was gone

I don't get it

why should you?

I tried to ask someone

but I couldn't find the words

and then this tiny old woman

suddenly dropped her Vuitton bag

and started pointing at the ceiling

like she wanted me to jump

I wonder what kind of pills you took

I had a slight headache

and went for a cappuccino

it took me an hour to find the café

are they rebuilding or something?

no. nothing of the kind

I sat down
and while drinking my cappuccino
I was staring at the cover of a magazine
and realized I was craving for sunshine
 poor thing
when I went outside
it was raining like hell
everybody was running
but I couldn't move
I stood there like a saltpillar
 honey
I went in again
and found the toilet
I took my pills
in front of the mirror
but didn't dare to turn around
I was so afraid, Ronny
 you don't have to be
I thought I would lose my face forever
 what are you talking about
my face, Ronny
I was so afraid it would disappear
 just like that
just like that, honey
you'd better take a good look
 don't be silly
you think I'm silly
 I don't think
I know, dear

iv

so

so

so

here I am

finally

hi, I am the girl from

Slave Planet

what did you just say?

I said,

hi. I am the girl from

Slave Planet

Ronny, what kind of crap is this?

oh, hi

are you from Slave Planet

I thought you would come tomorrow

on tuesday

today is wednesday, Ronny

what kind of service do you provide?

are you Ricky and Ronny

looking for a virtual slave?

well, that's me, Hundred Stars

is there anything you need?

I don't need anything

he's sleeping, finally

so I see, yes

are you okay ?

I'm fine, darling

relax

thank you

I'm so sorry

meaning what?

it must be difficult for you

oh, shut up

why don't you put some clothes on?

aren't you cold?

this isn't paradise you know

walking around naked

what kind of service is that

don't you like my clothes?

I don't care what you wear

but as far as I'm concerned you're naked

you're naked

naked like an animal

you're naked, naked

naked like an animal

I didn't know you needed a pet

you want me to undress?

I don't care what you wear

you are naked

naked

naked like an animal

without hair

don't vou like mv hair

without haaaiiiir!

without haaaiiiirrrrr!

ggggrrrrrrrr

you want me to shave?

shut up you're naked

and speechless

what else do you expect?

I expect you to be silent

when I ask you to shut up

I'm sorry

oh, fuck off

v

at that time

when Hundred Stars appeared to us

we were living in the park

we had everything but a house

we were living opposite a big department store

and could always go there for a shit

or a piss or something to eat

in the evening when the sun went down

and the streetlamps started to shine their yellow dirty lights

we were looking from our corner in the park

at the big monster of light

as we called it, the department store was

our fairytale, our feature film, our

private fantasy projected on its windows

shining and shimmering so colourful

and lively, as if it were talking to us

and we were talking back

sometimes when it frightened us

we would hide deeper in the park

to escape the bad omens the monster

was emitting

but some nights we heard the most beautiful

songs coming out of its windows

and then everything would be peaceful

it's been a long travel
through millions of stars
I passed them quickly
they were shining so bright

I had this tail of fire
scorching my thighs
no sound just some hissing
trailing behind

I had to keep moving
flames licking at my feet
I kept falling forward
escaping the heat

leaving a thin smoke trail
that quickly disappeared
like any other comet
in the dark endlessly

like any other star
I went between the lights
hiding a bell-jar
with a storm inside

the city of lights
rages in tiny particles
and contains precious
information, your crunched
memories are whirling inside
the glass bell covers it all
safely, I brought
this as a present
I didn't look inside

I don't know how to open it
it's all too wild
and moving, and close together

full of intimate transgressions
and other delicate stuff
your stuff, vibrant
still moving
attacking from inside
the glass cover
yes, I'm tired
I'm tired, so tired
but I feel warm inside
I'm a great fan you know
thank you for calling me

I think I'll lay down
and take a little nap
since I'm one day too early
we have plenty of time

isn't she lovely
look at her feet
yes, she looks tired
we should let her sleep
how old would she be
I have no idea
she looks like a fish
beautiful eyes

vii

does she live on the street
did she come from the stars
did she walk down the stairs
or fall down from the sky

what do you prefer
what is it you like
do you like the flesh and bone, Ronny
or the mystery star

do you like her to be strong
or full of grief
do you want to comfort her
or should she take the lead

I think she's sad. honev

I see it on her face
look at her eyes, baby
empty of all those tears

how long will she stay
shouldn't we send her away
I don't believe her, Ronny
I think she's a fraud

she's tickling your balls
she stretches your spine
she's a whore, baby
remember you're mine

you are lost, baby
what can I do
you like her stars don't you
they're blinding you

I think she's sad, honey
I see it on her face
look at her eyes, baby
empty of all those tears

viii

(Ricky & Ronny & Hundred Stars together)

so slowly now we concentrate
on the small muscles in the back
we will try to isolate
each muscle and then to relax
breathe in while you close your eyes
and breathe out between your legs
then the orgasm is deeper
'cause of all the tiny muscles that can stretch

ix

(Ricky) (Ronny) (Hundred Stars)

what are you having?
what about you?

did you decide yet?

no

I'll take the kaiseki menu

that's the most expensive

thing they have

japanese haute cuisine

I don't shit money

girls, please

what about pizza and beer?

let's just share something

oysters

who wants oysters?

so fuck kaiseki

let's share a fish

twelve oysters

and a big fish

great

white wine

not a saggy

old lady fatty chardonnay

with too much oak

I hope

no something fresh

sauvignon blanc

lots of minerals, fruity

bubbles, champagne?

not with the food idiot

okay

x

what's the matter, Hundred Stars?

just look at her

she's green

Hundred Stars?

hhh, oh sorry

the fish

what's with the fish?

it's a great fish

a grouper

I don't know

I can't eat it

not now
she can't eat the fish
that's what she said, darling
it's too big
well you don't have to eat it all
it suddenly scared me
it was still breathing
I saw its fins moving
and well I just couldn't eat it to
save my life

I see

my throat was stuck, or
squeezed
whatever
I mean it all started moving
dissolving
the cloth on the table
was rippling
like it was the surface
of some great lake
and underneath it everything
started to float

you mean just now

I didn't notice anything

she could have warned us

I never order fish you know
it triggers something
in my spine
and makes me gasp for air
like I don't know
how to breathe anymore
my ribcage

relax, darling

we'll get you some fries later

three friends on a saturday night
eating out in Le Marais
and then searching for a fight

who knows maybe someone will die
and we talked about it the whole week

refrain:

fuck Paris, fuck Paris
fuck Paris, fuck Paris

after a light delicious meal
some oysters and a fish
we share a joint and snort some coke
and then we hit the streets
on place de la Bastille
we look for someone that we like
who will it be who will it be tonight

refrain

Hundred Stars would be the bait
so she walked up to this guy
he looked kind of cute
nice shoes and clothes
and soft brown eyes
he might have thought that he would
get some love for free
but that was not how it was going to be

refrain

he said his name was Jorge
and I asked him for a drink

so we went off to be alone

he didn't know that we were there

hiding with an eye mask
and some other funny tools
to make him silent
like we wanted him to be

refrain

so we held him down and tied him

after taking off his clothes
we taped his mouth
and cuffed his hands
and then we painted him with love
in patterns and in colours
that we never saw before
the park was dark, the moon was full
and we were thrilled
refrain

we were dancing around Jorge
while he was playing with his flute
we got all very excited
(Hundred Stars)
then I hit him on the head
(Ricky & Ronny & Hundred Stars together)
he started crying so we all
sat naked on his face
but then Jorge couldn't catch his breath

refrain

Jorge looked pretty bad
he was almost choked to death
his neck was black and blue
and his face all beaten up
blood and sperm all over
it was quite a mess
Jorge was moaning and craving for more

refrain

xii

(Ricky) (Ronny) (Hundred Stars)
you hit him too hard, Ronny
I can't stop his bleeding
I'm sorry I was distracted
he liked being beaten
he still does
but you hit him too hard
let him bleed

he's a drummer
he didn't do anything wrong did he?
maybe we'll have to amputate
he will bleed even more
soaking the grass outside our tent
what are you afraid of, Ronny
do you like this asshole?
we will have to move again
if we cut his vocal chords
he will stop screaming
let's hang him from the
rhododendron bush
first we should
empty his bank accounts
he did it himself
he's broke
they all say that
I put some panties in his mouth
it sounded like he loved it
clean or used?
where the fuck should I wash my clothes?
in the lake?
you could buy some new clothes
I'm finished with shopping
me too
shopping is a disaster
let's operate
what do we need?
betadine, scalpel, suture, cotton,
suction tube, mouth gag, scissors,
thread and a hammer

(Ricky & Hundred Stars together)

what do we need a hammer for?
to beat him unconscious
he's fainted already
where is he anyway?
he crawled into some bushes over there
this guy is tiring me
we'll take care of him tomorrow
we sure will
relax, darling

it was at that time
when the birds stopped singing
and it was raining endlessly
that the city started to grow
where there hadn't been life
suddenly life appeared
not only in the earth but also in
stone, cement, wood, even
inorganic materials like
plastics and polyesters started
moving and deforming in ways
that even science hadn't predicted

what's with the rain?
people asked themselves
what kind of magic fertilizers
make the whole city come to life?
buildings were deforming slowly
here a surface would start to bulge
like an enormous pimple growing
on the façade of an office building
while in another street an intensely
deep hole, softly carpeted
with dark green star-like moss
would appear between
two dull apartment buildings
developing vertically into
several tall and slim, elegant
even, high towers waving
in the wind, with long luxurious
plants falling gracefully down their
sides, like thick fluorescent green hair
full of gigantic coloured flowers

inside buildings weeds
started growing on the surfaces
of counters, bathrooms
floors and furniture, trees filled
up the atriums of shopping malls

and top-end hotels, lush foliage
covered walls and ceilings
houses grew into wavelike
structures, with everything still
functioning, but requiring different
gestures of its users
people had to adapt to the new
geometry of their daily routine
the automatic, thoughtless movements
like waking up sleepily and
pushing some buttons here and there
opening a tap while looking
in the mirror, going up the stairs
blindly, all the patterns
developed in years of living
in the same house, or street
or neighbourhood, had to
be broken because everything
was changing all the time

the park turned into an impenetrable
jungle, dense and dark
a huge knot of trees and plants
strangling each other
by sheer life-force
huge grey clouds were covering
the tops of the trees
and the thick mist surrounding the park
made it invisible
was it still there? nobody knew
the park became a no-go area
a dark dream lurking in a far-away
corner of people's unconscious
a signal impossible to recognize
the park had ceased
to exist in a way, or existed so violently
like a high sound, or an intense pain
that it had become
imperceptible
something impossible to cope with
for the human senses and mind

was it an explosion or an implosion?
it was hard to tell
was it the park that took over the city?
bursting out of its limits
like pubic hair spreading over
the whole body as if it were
one big sexual organ
or was the city penetrating
the park
a symbiosis
of the hard and the soft
the organic and the inorganic
growing together, disappearing
being sucked into the dark heart of chaos
was it a surge
or a flood
a vortex or a fountain?
at least there was no wind
and it was quiet

xiv

I want to hurt you when you're sad
hit you when you're blue
rob you when you're broke
fuck your partner
and eat all the fruit in your garden

refrain:

we all have to play
when we sing
it will be all right
there's fun
on the dark side

I like to beat you when you're tired
I love it when you cry
when you're sad I tease you
I call you names
and tell you you stink like a swine

refrain

you kiss me while you're crying
where do you want to go?
I'm here for you
I slap you in the face
and then I take you from behind

refrain

I like it when it's painful
I hang you by your wrists
when you're bored I hate you
I tie you up
and leave you alone in the cold

refrain

your salty tears excite me
I lick them from your face
you cry for help
you whisper my name
you beg me to penetrate

refrain

your honesty is disgusting
I like to trick you
you're never right
fairness is for losers
I love the surprise of a lie

refrain

you look funny when you suffer
your crying makes me smile
I won't help you
it's not pleasant
I'm lost when you're satisfied

refrain

(Ricky) (Ronny) (Hundred Stars)

hi darling, how are you?

is everything okay ?

I think so

you've all been so

very, very nice

it was a great party yesterday

did you try the pink pill?

yes, wonderfull

did you fuck?

pardon?

did you have sex?

with whom?

I don't care

but did you have an erotic experience

in a way yes

we were mostly

talking though

and giggling away

Ronny can be really

funny, you know

of course I know

oh, darling

you know you're beautiful, don't you?

thank you, Ricky

oh, fuck it

I feel like a cappuccino

there's this new place

a few blocks away

really good coffee

and wonderful cakes

good morning, ladies

are you going out for a coffee

may I join you

can we leave this guy here?

is he still in the bushes?

yes, I tied him up round a tree

really tight

I love you, Hundred Stars

I love you too, Ronny

oh I'm melting

you two are so sweet

no comments, Ricky
didn't we agree on that
oh sure, Ronny
fuck that
Hundred Stars
I really appreciate you being here
thank you, Ronny
I'm glad you're satisfied
cut the crap, Ronny
oh, shut up
this is between Hundred Stars
and me
so I see
she's doing well
that's all

xvi

(Hundred Stars together)

the Babe is born, the Babe is born

I saw it in the street
it was carried on the shoulders of
thousands of men, their feet wet
from their sweat and tears

we all looked in awe
and ah, who could believe
such a creature existed in these times
so beautiful, so full and round
a priceless wonder for us all to see

we cried and cried
but the Babe stayed cool
and sexy with slightly pursed lips
as if ready to kiss us all if we dared
to climb its golden skin

the Babe seemed full
of love for us all
its eyes intensely sweet
the whole parade was so generous
and yet it was all for free

what else can I say
we all gave in
screamed like children for a thing so big
purely and heavenly cosmological
and we were all invited in

in the core
the heart of the universe
all mysteries revealed
and understood in just a moment's time
but then the whole thing changed

once inside the
big baby belly we realised
we were all eaten alive
the innocent creature turned inside out
into hell materialized

we were given weapons
one size for all
I could hardly carry the thing
we had to line up and listen to a dwarf
who told us terrible things

in the guise of good
we were drugged and sang
a song of togetherness
we had to kill all who didn't belong
to us and our holy cause

the cause was good
it was evident all doubts
were personal and weak
the ugly babies had to die first
or else we ourselves would be killed

my nerves are numbered
they know how to hurt
the poor babies cried all night
we were so afraid but we had to shoot
so many of them died

I escaped the belly

yawned myself out
on a stream of air in my sleep
I landed on the street it was hard but I stayed
listening there for a while

the whole thing appeals
to a dream so profound
I must have dreamt it a thousand times
how would it be to be born again
together in the next life

xvii

(Ricky) (Ronny) (Hundred Stars)

where are we going, Hundred Stars?

don't be afraid

is this the sky?

and those lights over there

are they stars?

what do you see?

thousands of lights

yes, I see light and darkness

and emptiness

it's big here

are we lost?

where are we going, Hundred Stars?

what do you see?

is it the top of a tree

or the head of a monkey

waving back and forth?

your eyes are monkeys

and I'm a giraffe

we like to cuddle

that's nice, Ronny

I see a bear

is it big?

the bear is big

and his eyes are like bats

black and without sight

don't go there, Hundred Stars

I can see his tongue

he's blind isn't he?

yes, the poor bear is blind
he opens his mouth
a pink hole
and at the back this little thing
his uvula
moving
is he swallowing
shall I go in?

be careful, Ricky
you don't have to
so why am I going there?
can't you stop
there's nothing else for the moment
think of the monkeys, Ricky
a hopping monkey
with infected eyes
that's a guinea pig, dear
a guinea pig is fine
(Ronny & Hundred Stars together)
go for it, Ricky
the guinea pig is empty
just go in
yes, it's empty
I can go in

xviii

you think she's in?
just wait and see
she's gone
you think she disappeared?
Ricky, where are you?
she needs some time
to settle in
so I see
and what about me?
I'm a fish
that's clear
I see a lake
I keep thinking about the jungle
tell me
somewhere in africa

I have to do an operation
 interesting
am I the doctor or the patient
 let your attention float
I don't know if I dare to go there
it's too hot
and it's raining constantly
everything is humid
I'm sweating like crazy
how can I hold an instrument?
my hands are wet and slippery
and I have to operate on this bird
a small bird in a cage
I have to take the larynx out
 just be brave, dear
somebody is holding the bird
it's already anaesthetized
it looks like it's dead
but its heart is still beating
the round body is going up and down
and there's a fine cut in the neck
I peer into the wound
but I can't see a thing
fibres, muscles whatever
the larynx must be somewhere behind
so I cut the vocal chords
and I hear pang
I've only a fork and a little knife
and it's already the umptieth bird
it's getting dark
what am I doing here
I blow it again
probably crushed the thing
there's blood on my face
 poor birds
 they all died, didn't they?
Hundred Stars?

aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

aaaaaaaaaaaaa

aaaaaaaaaa

(Ricky) (Ronny) (Hundred Stars)

my throat's hurt

for several days

I can't get air

I feel like I'm choking

it sure is hot here

and humid

it's not the pressure

what is it then, darling?

he's not feeling well

something is squeezing my neck

pain shooting from the base of the tongue

all the way to the nipples

my voice is hoarse

can't you hear it

yes a little bit

I can't remember

what happened

isn't this supposed to be loose

I think so

a stiff larynx with

stressed vocal chords

you'll be fine

don't worry

and my ears are hurting

what the hell are you two up to now?

that's what he wants

please be careful with him

impossible

fuck

fuck

god damned

help

help

oh, my god

oh, my god

Ronnv?

let him sleep

oh, no

oh, no

aaai aaai

is he in pain?

Ronny?

hmmm

Ricky?

we are here, darling

you don't love me do you?

we love you, darling

we love you

I love you much more

than you love me you know

it's so sad

I know, dear

just go to sleep

I don't want to sleep anymore

Hundred Stars, are you there?

can you hold me?

aaaah

aaaa ieieieie aaaaah

there they are again

go away you dirty bastards

I don't want you

(Ricky & Hundred Stars together)

go away

leave me alone

can you please leave me alone

it hurts, you know

(Ricky & Hundred Stars together)

leave him alone

look at them

just look at them

those pathetic creatures

what are they doing?

don't you see?

don't you see the little bastards?

lying on their wooden benches

in their tiny skirts

don't you see their

shrivelled legs, their empty

asses. their thin yellow skin

like crumpled paper?
they are intellectuals
old intellectuals and philosophers
in miniskirts
and all they can do is fuck
with their little Eiffel towers
they speak French
don't you hear
French
it's so painful
these little Eiffel towers
are sharp
fuck it
aiii
aii

it won't be long dear

I love you

(Ricky & Hundred Stars together)

we love you

can I lay down now?

yes, dear

hush hush

they are sneaking away now

they speak French you know

horrendous

yes, awfully stupid

stupid

xxi

there's a spirit in the tree

it said hello

when I went to pee

I hope the tree is not angry with me

since I sprayed its trunk

with my stinking pee

the tree shivered from deep in its roots

it must have thought

that I went inside

to its innermost layers where it is still young
preserved and protected
by age itself

the piss was running freely down the bark
the leaves were rustling
while I was holding my dick

this arc of piss was so beautiful and pure
connecting me with the tree
for a minute or so

I pissed hard and long and as far as I could
embracing this tree
in my neighbourhood

I thanked the tree and I felt relieved
the pressure was gone
and my belly released
I fumbled my dick back where it belonged
in a dark sweaty corner
of my underpants

I know this tree and now it knows me
we've a fluid connection
so naturally

xxii

(Ricky)

how should I know what memories are for?
I had a small boy, he was five years old
he had a big nose and silly knees
that's all I know when I go to sleep

why do all the children's drawings look the same?
I probably had friends but they disappeared
I don't remember their faces anymore
they all disappeared in a hole in my brain

my future's like a virgin, I'm lost in the stars
I recognize beauty, but not my scars

I've no stories to tell, I'm easy to fool
I don't give a shit, I've got nothing to lose

you can say what you want and maybe it's true
there's no difference to me I don't have a clue
a life without guilt or consequence
nothing to learn, what a waste of time

my body is my master since my head is gone
the experience I have is a physical one
my muscles have knowledge
to do complicated things
I feel satisfaction when I do things well

I'm just a machine without a soul
should I bother to live this life at all
it has nothing to give me but emptiness
I might as well go where there's even less

xxiii

(Ronny) (Hundred Stars)

Ronny

yes, dear

last night when we were walking
through the city
we passed this café
you remember?
it had a small terrace
full of people

we passed many places, honey
they were all there the stars
drinking champagne and
cappuccino's, chatting away, just
hanging around with each other
how come, what were they
talking about?

I wouldn't know, dear

what do you think?

you think they saw us?

that's very possible

well, I don't think so
they didn't look at us
they were busy with
themselves, why should they
bother about other people
maybe they all went to a concert
together, or an opening

who knows

did you know you were there?

what do you mean

didn't you see yourself?

I don't think so

well you were there

I saw you, you were standing

there in your black suit

perfectly groomed, did you

have a facelift, Ronny?

not that I know, dear

well anyway, you looked perfect

I couldn't hear what you were

saying but you spoke to this

gorgeous woman, blond you

know

you mean Cameron Dachs?

no not her

it must have been Mia Sparrow then

or no wait, Nicole Pit-bull

yes, it was her, she was wearing

this beautiful dress, some kind

of velvet with a fabulous

asymmetrical cut

yes, dear

but well, you didn't notice the

waitress did you

how could I

I know, I know you had to catch

up with Nicole, but well, this

waitress she was elbowing her

way through the crowd, until

she was standing just behind

you, really close

really?

yes. Ronny. she was listening in

on you, it was obvious
gosh
but I don't know, I don't know
if I dare to tell you, it's too
embarrassing, you know
come on, Hundred Stars
well this waitress
it was Ricky
you're kidding
no, it was Ricky, you remember
you dropped your glass
that was her too, she pushed you
you were lucky that it was champagne
incredible
she was so annoying, really
you're amazing, Hundred Stars
I thought I had to tell you
you know
of course, my dear
you did the right thing

xxiv

my wife here likes to dress up
as a bunny girl
mmmm
to tease me
that's how far she would go
nice
Ronny?
that's me
do you have to bring this up?
I can fuck a guinea pig
I can fuck a bunny girl
no problem
I'm a little lost here
we were having an animal dress party
last winter, the two of us
to celebrate our wedding anniversary
it was our maid's idea
to get in touch with the animal
inside you

and she dressed up as a bunny girl
a bunny girl
it's important to celebrate dear
can't a guinea pig celebrate?
no, Ronny, did you ever see a guinea pig celebrating
or a gorilla
I don't think animals have parties
that's not the point
why should I victimize myself
on my wedding day?
or any other day?
as if you care
because you like it honey
do you have to be so rude?
it probably gives you pleasure
a guinea pig is the most pitiful
creature I know
thank you Hundred Stars
she knows I love guinea pigs
children like guinea pigs
to feel compassion
is something you have to learn
did you hear that, Ronny
I always hear you
why do you think I was a gorilla?
yes, that was sweet
no, I'm not sweet honey
I'm dangerous and I'm big
and I'm so small
you have to be careful
she gets a thrill out of gorillas
don't you, dear
I like it when you're strong
how surprising
end of discussion
whatever, Ricky

xxv

(Ricky)
even when we fuck
I can't reach you

even when we're close
you're far away

you just leave me
when I'm crying
even though I ask you
please do stay

I hate you, you're an asshole
why don't you listen to me
I know you want to smoke a cigarette
but I've got feelings too

xxvi

(Ronny) (Hundred Stars)

I punish you for being sentimental
for exhibiting false feelings and lies
you deserve it

yes, she deserves it

it's as simple as that

you're asking for it

with your watery eyes

I will have to spank you

I'll spank you long and hard

ai ai ai

you might as well prepare

it won't be easy

just lie down in a corner somewhere and cry, I'll be there in a moment

you belong in a very small room

a tiny, tiny room without

windows

a box

we'll put you in a box

so you can practise your sentimental songs there, but don't let me hear you

or I'll kick the box

yes, we'll kick the box

that will give you a good shaking

you lazy shameless creature

with your wrong self-image

your clumsy smile

your hesitating hands

you are disgusting
I'm going to throw you
against the trees
till you're whacked
miserable creature, if only you
were dead

if only you had gone far away
so that we didn't have to think about you
anymore, but you make it impossible for us to forget you
just why do you exist, exactly?
do you actually understand
what you're doing to us?
forcing us to be so bad
only to be able to handle you
monster

you're like an infected wound
the sting that's impossible to
pull out

you cling like a leech
you're a plague
you're our great misfortune
you ruin our lives

but unfortunately
we cannot kill you
cause you already died
a long time ago
and now you're just a
miserable little piece of shit
just a miserable little piece of shit
yes
a miserable little piece of shit

xxvii

(Ricky & Ronny & Hundred Stars together)

and so we ended up in the void
the constantly recurring void
not the proverbial void
or the spiritual void
intellectual poverty
no, the real void
the actual void

which you cannot be the master of
by self-reproach or morality

where everything turns into its opposite
and is then denied

that's where we are now

xxviii

fear is the mother of morality
known to every child that masturbates
are you obsessed with Freedom and equality
a feeling of guilt that makes you a slave?

bow your head to the jealousy of the weak
don't forget to turn the other cheek
there is no such thing as a common good
when everybody's equal, everyone's a slave

are you attracted to the suffering of the poor
you feel compelled to do something more
a burning heart comforts the bearer
a comfortable life should be compensated

but isn't it unfair to have options
our generosity should be forced
being robbed is worth the money
breathe your last and be deprived

being beaten up is satisfying
but still we're not fulfilled
we're looking for the ultimate salvation
nothing will be finished when we're killed

since the purpose of life is related to digestion
we want to be eaten alive
our body should be cut up in pieces
and then to be chewed on long and hard

we will make our problems edible
the shit will take care of itself
we shall metabolize till we're all converted
so we can be born again

xxix

(Ricky) (Ronny)

did you hear her crying?
what do you mean?
she cried all night
in front of our tent
Hundred Stars?
you didn't let her in?
she was lying there like a dog
curled up in the rain, shivering
covered with mud
she didn't want to come in
couldn't stop crying
and this morning she had
such a strange look on her face
she was mumbling
didn't seem to notice me
and suddenly started screaming
like something scared the hell
out of her
what's the matter with her, Ronny?
does she ever sleep?
I sometimes see her wandering
through the park at night
in her white dress
she looks like a ghost
sings like the wind
like she's looking for someone

xxx

(Ricky) (Ronny) (Hundred Stars)

Ronny?
yes, dear
last night
when we were walking through

the park I saw them again
who?

I saw them copulating
near the bonfire
did I miss something?

George Pony with the toilet
woman
the blonde from the department store?

yes, that's the one
he's everywhere
he's a star, baby
he sure is
when I close my eyes he's there
and when I open my eyes he's
there too

you think he's following you?

don't make it worse, honey
I had an appointment the other
day, to have lunch, and guess
who was there when I entered
the restaurant?

I've no idea

Leonardo di Crocodile
what a surprise
not at all, I knew he would be
there, he sent me a message

he texted you?

a message from the sky
I picked it up
and I was there and so was he
amazing, the abilities you have
we had a nice afternoon

how was he?

fine fine
isn't he a puppy?
not at all
he often comes to the park
haven't you see him?

I'm afraid I haven't got an eye
for the stars

and what does he do in the park
Hundred Stars?
what do you think?

does he bite?

he sure does

take care, darling

you never know

he's gentle

he likes it when it rains,

the drum of the rain excites him

enormously

enormously?

yes honey, enormously

huge you mean?

he's huge, he's perfect you know

and skilled, a lot of experience

do you like it?

he makes me feel so light

alright, honey

xxxi

Ronny?

yes, dear

didn't you notice anything

this morning?

the sun was shining

and you looked beautiful, dear

I mean something special

different, not like

other mornings

you looked extraordinarily beautiful, dear

thank you

but it's not about me

how strange

and I don't care about the weather

well, I do

I'm afraid it will start raining again

it was silent, dear

Hundred Stars wasn't crying you mean

Hundred Stars was gone

and it was silent

it was dead silent in the park

like all the animals were gone

that usually means the weather will turn

animals are sensitive to these things
it's not about the animals
you don't get it
honey, you're shivering
there was no sound, dear
no cars, no animals
the birds stopped singing, dear
and it scared me to death
maybe it was raining
birds don't sing when it rains
but it wasn't raining
you dickhead
the sun was shining
so what are you trying to tell me
the birds, Ronny
they didn't sing
it frightens me

xxxii

(Ricky) *(Hundred Stars)*

I saw her

I saw her

what's the matter?

what's the matter?

I saw her eating, Ronny

she ate him

she was chewing

oh so horrible

her dress

full of blood

her feet

in a puddle of blood

she crouched like

an animal

near his body

his arms

his legs

his fingers

his no-ose

his no-ose

I couldn't look
it was a mess
oh so disgusting
I was crying
there was no sound
it was silent
she didn't see me
her eyes were shining
she was full of light, Ronny
she cut him to pieces
and ate him
she's a cannibal, Ronny
a monster
her face was radiating
her mouth full of blood
and her teeth glistening
white
she was chewing
peacefully, Ronny
like it was
like it was
the most satisfying
thing to do, Ronny
I don't get it
the blood
am I fainting
 just go to sleep, honey
what do you mean?
 just close your eyes
you don't believe me, do you?
 sleep well, darling
 it's better
I can't
 come here then
I can't
I can't
 be quiet now
 tomorrow

you see this light, Ronny
over there
well that's her
I couldn't scream

there was no sound
my throat
such a pressure
it was her

yes, I know

she saw me
she saw me
she turned her face to me
while nibbling
on an arm
or whatever
her jaws
for a moment
hanging still
no movement
just the blood
dripping
and her eyes
her eyes
they were gleaming
flashing
blue
like beams of light
so intense
it was real, Ronny
her whole body
full of light
pulsating
vibrating
that look
on her face
I don't know
I don't know
so powerful
I felt so small
and she was growing
while eating
translucent
green
bulging
it looked like

she was going to explode
what's happening?

xxxiii

the sadness of abstractions
I know this feeling well
it's better to take a shortcut
and avoid this treacherous well

philosophy is a waste of time
there is no goal or way
we're always going somewhere
we don't need theory

refrain:

a rifle is an instrument
and so is your guitar
it's better to make music
once the fighting starts

love is an exception
our life is based on fear
work takes too much time
and money should be free

there's no reason to think
since wisdom is a gift
memory comes from the stars
and is blurred by sudden shifts

refrain

constellations are temporary
what's hot becomes cold
it's easy to be quiet
when other people talk

when the dogs are barking
and the city starts to grow

you'd better become an animal
and crawl out of your hole

refrain