

§ Act I, Verse I

A DISEMBODIED LOCUTOR BOOMS

« between the Boots and the Sneakers on the String®

a Bemused Güero in a tree U shall see

Turn dat A\$\$ round & there I-B »

Ext. approaching Calle Bucarelistrasse 128, Central Colony, CDLA it's a bright warm afternoon, tho the Sun is nowhere 2B seen. Los Tres, looking slightly more matted, haggard and gaunt than when we saw them last, still seem to be holding on to a positive mental attitude despite staggering up the sidewalk like the Undead. La Güe(rre)ra Galática y Alejandro El.Moreno are in the midst of a tangent from schooling GH.

Alejandro El.Moreno

— „,like if yr LA Gear wasn't flashing or if u said the wrong thing or if u looked like u were having any kind of «outside influenced thought/desire»,,,the worst charge tho was saying the right thing but «in the wrong way»,,for a lil while it would just lead 2 an immediate «shaming w/ no further explanation»,,,—

La Güe(rre)ra Galática

— „,but after another short while the «TRU BELIEVERS» decided that wasn't enough, like ,the shit became so dogmatic & they worked themselves into such a frenzy that they decided the Assemblies needed 2B “Cleansed” of «degenerate fascist heretics»,,,just let yr imagination run wild & that shit happened, ohne Scheiß my guy,,why do u think she hasn't held an Assembly in like a generation(?),

GH

— { having no idea, having only heard abt La Mujer Moderna upon meeting La Güe(rre)ra Galática y Alejandro El.Moreno ,holds the Philadelphia Style® Blunt coughs isn't sure what 2 make of this call&response routine, ,is it tru(?), ,he can't tell from the expectant looks on their faces, ,would it be inappropriate 2 laugh(?) even if it's from nerves(?)} ,LOL, wait what(?),,, ,what does any of that have 2 do w/ that dumbass rhyme tho(?),,did i miss sth(?), —

But storytime is over as some God emerges from a machine & smiles down upon their heads in a SPLAT ¡ SPLAT ¡ SPLAT. LOS TRES are struck betwixt their eyes. Looking up stupidly They see a tree has sprung up in front of them, while what sounds like a derisive cackle & a flutter of wings comes from the twigs & branches. Staring back @Them thru a void is the frozen image of El Presidente Jorge WWW. Bushido Blade (ブシドーブレード Bushidō Burēdo). GH y La Güe(rre)ra Galática y Alejandro El.Moreno turn around see a bright blue Portal painted w/ the ancient protective spell, » N O E «. They don't ask any stupid questions just give thanks walk thru this mysteriously unlocked Portal and begin the march up glossy blue orange yellow orange yellow blue concrete stairs ,pause after a bit relight CJC catch their breath, keep walking.

Camera pans up showing a long dark NappyTower© twisting up & away. A dim light flickers from somewhere far above. La Güe(rre)ra Galática Alejandro El.Moreno y GH continue on what ends up being easily the most tedious part of The Sojourn, marching & walking & hi-stepping & walking some more till, ¡Suddenly! : They walk thru a Beaded Curtain© into (i) « DEPARTMENT 54 » (!) :: the secret bar & lounge lair of La Mujer Moderna!

[ End Act I ]

[ Brief® Commercial Break ]

§ Act II, Verse I

Int. « DEPARTMENT 54 » It's dark inside, illuminated by the same Hyperreal Blue Glow as the Total Eclipse of The Sun along w/ intermittent flashing lights from the floor and ceiling, hopping w/ Humming Activity Energy, hot w/ heat && the smell of excited human bodies that have spent the last days/nights adulating & undulating on/to/w/ The One in this sacred space, Double Quintet is off to the side playing the b-sides from their smash hit .mp3 Strange Muzak.

La Güe(rre)ra Galática y Alejandro El.Moreno y GH have arrived in the middle of an intermission. Lucky they arrived when they did tho cause La Mujer Moderna abt done w/ this Assembly :: the Marathon Festival of Gathering. The last episode will begin shortly. The Space is crowded w/ the assembled Hosts Gathered Youf & Live Studious Audience of diverse Age Type Sort Aesthetic :: Int'l Playboiz | Playgrrlz renowned cliques of Youf of Today legendary Supreme Mathematicians Mysterious Esoterics all the Leaders of the Nu Skools (!) everybody who's Anybody in / on the Scene is here(j!).

Camera pans across The assembled Hosts Gathered Youf & Live Studious Audience Babbling© amongst themselves over the music comparing notes & sharing chemicals re-upping @ Sanitarios & Dulces during the descanso. In the middle of The Space a soft bright lite from Halogen's Comet 550® shines on the set:: 1/3 of a Living Room of even softer pastel pink, blue and "eggshell" sitting on a dais high above the Gathered Youf & Live Studious Audience—

Alejandro El.Moreno

— it's like a scene from a Vistana© dream ,, nahmean ¿

La Güe(rre)ra Galática y GH

— { nod distantly ;; peep the Scene } —

The depopulated set reflects the Light onto the assembled Hosts Gathered Youf & Live Studious Audience packed into every crevice of / dispersed throughout « Departament 54 ». Alejandro El.Moreno y La Güe(rre)ra Galática y GH look around in wonder as they weave thru the assembled Hosts Gathered Youf & Live Studious Audience to find a SuitableSpot.

[ Brief® Commercial Break ]

§ Act II, Verse II

Int. Deeper inside « Departament 54 »

Camera pans across the assembled Hosts Gathered Youf & Live Studious Audience. They share pouches of SAN PEDRO KOMBUCHA© chased by HELLA® Pure Xtra Rare Agua Potable & pass around the aged glossy fragile treasures of The Print Media Txts : using the preferred method of flipping from The Rear so as to ensure they can \*peer deeper into its mysteries\*—

Unnamed assembled Hostess 198.3

{ staring in wonder at the treasure in her hands ,, reading aloud ,, face lit by a glow apparently emanating from The Printed Media }

« (i),,the Modern Times are the New Empire / Reign of the Jovenes//Jugend//Youf ! ,Like, just looksee @ who's Assembled Here : all the Leaders of the Nu Schools (!) everybody who's Anybody in / on the Scene (!)  
; &,,look,,it was already written in The Txt !, » —

Unnamed assembled Hostess & Gathered Youf 199.1  
{ sipping from a pouch ,, reading over 198.3's shoulder }  
— « ; U rite ! Mad Youf of Today & other consecrated personalities Wandering-abt ...  
Plus there's HELLA® Technik of the vanguard in here 2 nahmean ? » —

Unnamed assembled Hostess 198.3  
— « ,yo 1st of all :: back tf up(i), ,2ndly how did THEY kno tho (?), like ,this came before THAT DAY I even,,, ,this shit is blowin' my mind rn,,,  
,Plus i've only ever seen Slides® of The Printed Media (!), like ,idk y THEY're always tal'm bout "it don't matter if u handle it yrself when u got the picture beamed 2U on a Screen®" (?), like ,idk,,maybe THEY have a point,,but, like ,also it's a different sensation,,,nahmean(?), »

Unnamed assembled Hostess & Gathered Youf 199.1  
{ sipping from a pouch , reading over 198.3's shoulder }  
— « ,nah i gotchu,, like ,it's not #sensational in any way,, ,but i guess there is a sensation here tho, ,it just is what it is,,,idk tho,,maybe we shouldn't take it as Truth just cause— »

Pan continues w/ Baby Comunista walking by wearing her trademark beret red/black air max 99-90s® diaper full of shit slobbering on a Candied Cigarro® saying sth earnestly 2 Unnamed Extra 46 .

Baby Comunista  
— « ,, exactly! Stick w/ me tho : so, ,like, ,what abt if Lenin© had lived tho ?? Shit would've been totally different ! Both 20th & 21st century! Just think abt it ,, » —

Unnamed Extra 46  
{ nods distantly }

Baby Comunista  
— « ,,i'm serious tho(!)

Unnamed Extra 46 takes Baby Comunista by the hand and they disappear into the writhing crowd. Ol' Dirty Alberto© JoseMaria© DSG© Taeyang the Chef© Santiago the Genius© y G-Dragon© of 2 Puerto Ricans, A Black Man And A Dominican (!) Wander-by in a Cumulus Cloud© [ by G-Pen® ] is the space Baby Comunista & Unnamed Extra 46 just exited talking amongst themselves taking a break before their second Performance—

Ol' Dirty Alberto© y G-Dragon©  
— « ,, what an Event (!), ,Big ups Big ups Big ups, ,, »

Taeyang the Chef®  
— « oh mos def ,, like, ,idk if y'all felt it,,but 2day seemed like a Historically Significant Day, ,u feel me? » —

JoseMaria©

– « ,, tru dat (!) i feel this Performance today is gonna yield Hella® int'l-type prestige ,, good thinking w/ that Shield® tho Santiago the Genius© ,, » —

Santiago the Genius©

– { nods ; coughs } —

§ Act II, Verse III

Int. tracking shot other side of « Department 54 » near the Sanitarios y Dulces. La Güe(rre)ra Galática y Alejandro El.Moreno y GH pause and look @ the Dulces, drinks, SnaxPax®, y otra Abarrotes behind the counter guarded by a few members {XXX Clique} of The Hermetic Sisterhood Grrrl Gangs International. Some of The Sisters give them ambiguously dirty looks while some others read selections aloud from Ancient Screens® bound in Real,,Genuine® vegan leather & wielding extendable BluntForceObjects®. So They turn and Keep it Movin' thru Unnamed assembled Hostesses & Gathered Youf 98-102, 333, 337-555 till they find A SuitableSpot near where Paul Maul, the Signifying Bonobo is 'going in' on Vicente Alberto de Guerrero Ibarra Nieves Abaroa, el gran mago negro—

Paul Maul, the Signifying Bonobo

– Wait,,how old are u again ?

,,, u have ,, « 26 años? » More like 26 anos (!),,SON :: ¿¿ who taught u how 2 clean yr ass tho ?? u kno that Fountain© isn't just there 4 u 2 drink rite ? —

—His laugh shrieks across waves of Humming Activity Energy.

The light from Halogen's Comet 550® go out.

La Mujer Moderna's shadow appears on a wall next to her opening credits & title sequence scribbled nearby.

La Mujer Moderna's pantsuited avatar appears From-Above in a square of bright light. The guitar riff of Her world-famous theme song begins. The Next Episode is beginning (!).

The assembled Hosts Gathered Youf & Live Studios Audience go quiet.

{ dramatic pause on La Mujer Moderna's avatar. Theme song crescendos. Fade 2 Black. }

[ End Act II ]

[ commercial break ]

§ Act III, Verse I

Int. « Department 54 » close-ups on the expectant faces of various the assembled Hosts Gathered Youf & Live Studios Audience as the theme ends and The Next Episode begins.

La Mujer Moderna

– Hola amigos ,,

« the real-life case of this Quincena / is quite an uncommon story ,,

The action takes place in an Air Shuttle & an Int'l Air Shuttle Harbor ,, »

By this point The assembled Hosts Gathered Youf & Live Studios Audience have already started talking over the Speech Act.

La Mujer Moderna

– « ... our protagonist meets a mysterious stranger somewhere v specific & unexpected... » —

GH feels sth in his gut & looks around hoping They'd—

GH

— ¡ EY YO !

¡ SHUT ! ¡ THE ! ¡ FUCK ! ¡ UP ! —

A few of The assembled Hosts & Gathered Youf look vaguely in His direction. Mostly They continue as tho Nothing Happened.

Cut to a tired / bored looking / feeling La Güe(rre)ra Galática in the middle of droppin' Knowledge on Her nearby compañeros abt sth like "the perennial conflict between Being & gaining"—

La Güe(rre)ra Galática

— „„  
« ja I hear u,,,but ¿ what if We've been operating under False pretenses tho ? » ...

Int'l Playboiz 17-20

— « ¿ ,, ? » —

La Güe(rre)ra Galática

— Por ejemplo „„ « like,,¿ what if The Leviathan is actually what's 'dragging us under' rather than our 'savior' ? » ...

Int'l Playboiz 11,14,15

— « ¿ ,, ? » —

La Güe(rre)ra Galática

— „„ (¿) „„ « I mean,,like,,¿ what if life wasn't 'nasty brutish short' until baby jesus™ Consumer Products™ & various attending/proto-institutions came-2 'Save' this non-//pre-society ... (?) »

—

Int'l Playboiz 6, 16, 17

— « ¡! ,, !¡ » —

La Güe(rre)ra Galática

— « Like,, deadass tho „„Oppression [ both implicit/soft & overt/aggressive ],,,in many-most if not all its flavors,,is basically just a symptom\_side-effect of ppl deciding 2 give into the Desire towards Personal Accumulation of 'Property' „„ u feel me u follow (¿),,, » —

Int'l Playboiz 11,14,15

— « ¿ ,, ? » —

La Güe(rre)ra Galática

— « like „„ that shit'll have u believing dumb shit like “ ‘Jah’ [ ‘an omniscient omnipotent omnipresent Being’ ] wants me 2-B ‘materially prosperous’ ” „„ & / or “4 me 2 win u gotta lose” „„ etc. usw. „„ nahmean (¿),,, » —

La Mujer Moderna's Speech Act continues as a more or less indistinct buzz in the background. Then,,Suddenly (¡!),everyone goes silent again as she gets to the Interactive part of the Programme—

La Mujer Moderna

– << ,, continue the party in Peace ,, >> –

assembled Hosts Gathered Youf & Live Studios Audience

– << ,,even tho we're no longer intimate [ feminine ] friends (!),, >> –

La Mujer Moderna

– << ,,& we can maintain good mutual [ feminine ] Relations,, >> –

La Mujer Moderna, assembled Hosts Gathered Youf & Live Studios Audience

– ,, y << ¡ AN UNBROKEN SPIRIT OF [ FEMININE ] COMRADESHIP ! >> –

The assembled Hosts Gathered Youf & Live Studios Audience look around beaming @themselves v proudly,, congratulating @themselves 4 being the bearers of ancient secrets // forgotten Knowledge / 4 putting the 'F U' in FUn Facts™.

Then / Simultaneously // Suddenly (¡!) double quintet improvising diegetic music starts up Dramatic Music improvisation no. 11 in F major as a chorus of UrgentAlert® pings in various tones across the Screens® of The assembled Hosts Gathered Youf & Live Studios Audience

–

La Güe(rre)ra Galática Alejandro El.Moreno y PAUL MAUL, the Signifying Bonobo

– ¡ oh shit ! Die Bullen,, –

–as the unblocked Portal into « Department 54 » is blasted out of its Framing Device in an unnecessary Spectacle ! ¡ The familiar stench of a whole Clique soaked in BadVibes™ by BABTOU precedes the entrance of the infamously villainous vigilante DULCE de LECHE (¡!) y su compañero JOJO PHOENIX, the Purple-Assed Baboon (¡!) Their troop of MonosRojos™// RedRobotMonos™ [by Sentient Simian®] crashing thru the ceilings and window!!

La Güe(rre)ra Galática Alejandro El.Moreno Vicente Alberto de Guerrero Ibarra Nieves Abaroa, el gran mago negro PAUL MAUL, the Signifying Bonobo etc et al use EscapeRouter© 2 find an escape route,,but (¡) DULCE y JOJO stand panting in front of the only Exit (¡!).

Disembodied Locutor

– << ¡ oh shit ! ¿¡ What're They gonna do ?! ¿¡¿ How will our Intrepid Heroes & various [ undeveloped/one-dimensional ] Bit Players ever escape ??? >> –

{ sounds of double quintet improvising dramatic diegetic music in a minor key just off camera ; close-ups on the expressions of Main Characters Bit Players Recently Arrived Villains as they turn from profile to look dramatically into the camera }

{ fade 2 black }

[ brief message from OurSponsors™ ]

§ Act IV, Verse I

Int. « Departamento 54 » opens on double quintet improvising dramatic diegetic music in a minor key :: flashing lights various yelps screams sobs peals of laughter & other Physio-Social Sensations.

Cut-2 pan across the façade that is DULCE de LECHE sitting atop her infamous blunt rusty seatless toilet Honey Wagon® (!). She wears a metallic Tracksuit & Steel Toe Boots by Toledo®; A Blade by Toledo® buzzes hums above/about Her head as she remains in the tableau vivant «Equestrian, Conqueror©!».

Cut-2 pan across The assembled Hosts Gathered Youf & Live Studios Audience . A surprising number of them are leaping up out of their seats tossing off their hepcat disguises pulling out Muskets® revealing Themselves as {the} dreaded ¡ Embedded® Saboteurs© !

Zoom on the reverse of the revealed ; Embedded® Saboteurs© ! uniform :: bright white Bonnet of the Yacubians (!) hangs low over a ScreenPrint® flickering Sponsored Content across the back of a Graphic 3 Pocket Xtra Tall Long-Sleeve-T© by Ropa Estadounidense® ::  
« Need to get rid of a bothersome Prophet? / Call Now! »

GH

— [ experiences / emits :: a brilliant white light a la that of Halogen's Comet 550© from somewhere around the solar plexus (+) sudden (!) ferocious (!) crippling (!) Seven-Headed Serpent stomach cramps ] —

§ Act IV, Verse II

Int. « Departamento 54 » is Hushed.

Close-up on DULCE de LECHE's powdered white wig and face.

She prepares-2 launch into an polished well-rehearsed delivered Historia Revisionista w/ heavy overtones of « Cooperative of the Perpetually Conquered » ideology & Official® Our Mother StarBuck {She is REAL We Have EVIDENCE!} Statist Society theology.

Zoom out to INTERNS de LECHE scampering away from the Frame® now installed around DULCE de LECHE.

Shot of DULCE de LECHE Fully Installed as she Testifies. MonosRojos™// RedRobotMonos™ 68, 73, 65, 00 are seen in the background picking their noses each others noses.

DULCE de LECHE

— «

¡ Our Mother is a Fish !

Her name is StarBuck (¡!) She swam-2 our Proud Land® land across The Great Water using her two (2!) tails leapt majestically in a single bound into our Great Lake where she spawned the °first (real/true) ppl' our ancestors from whom we draw our strength & features before her/ these ungrateful children attacked her w/ a (screeching) false idol made of gold & °nopales & covered in feathers who °tore her from her °pool & into the sky where the idol then shredded her into bits & pieces & deposited chunks of our Mother across the landscape to rot ,,, » —

Pan away from DULCE de LECHE as her Speech Act fades into the background w/ the assembled Hosts Gathered Youf & Live Studios Audience talk over it.

La Güe(rre)ra Galática

— « idk why she's so committed to going thru the whole villain process ,,, last time it took like 45 minutes ,,, idk abt y'all but i'm abt ready to bounce. » —

Alejandro El.Moreno

— @ least she doesn't have a slideshow this time ,,,

Cut-2 La Güe(rre)ra Galática y Alejandro El.Moreno looking for A Way Out.

Cut-2 GH who doesn't hear doesn't turn around / is bent over & preoccupied w/ Seven-Headed Serpent stomach cramps.

DULCE de LECHE

— ,,, « ¡ She has already given us what we need :: All U need-2 do is focus on ›El Proceso‹ :: anything else is FALSO a LIE ! » ,,, —

— Just as DULCE de LECHE is reaching the Climax© ¡ the lights go out ! —

Cut-2 a small Posse of Spooked© I Done Fucked Up! ; Embedded® Saboteurs© ! holding their Muskets® in a dark blue gloom [ a la that of the Total Eclipse of The Sun ] —

Cut-2 seinfeld@the.movies shot GH La Güe(rre)ra Galática y Alejandro El.Moreno take\_put-on Tin Foil Hats© from the Offering Plate passed their way :: GH squints into the distance La Güe(rre)ra Galática y Alejandro El.Moreno calmly compare prices efficacy for Last-Second Getaway® Vehicles©

Cut-2 profile GH standing 2-stare then sitting back down as ZapBang!© booms from Posse of Spooked© I Done Fucked Up! ; Embedded® Saboteurs© ! —

GH

— [ feeling / Bathed-In « a warm glow » on / From-W/in his face,,particularly in the lipps / on the nose ; sees / observes : The Shadow of La Mujer Moderna appear in a second SpotLight© and calmly walk out of the blasted Portal behind,,a now,,Muted DULCE de LECHE ] —

— & a mad dash breaks out (!). The sound of the chorus of wildly inaccurate Muskets® sends the largely unharmed & Tin-Foil beHatted the assembled Hosts Gathered Youf & Live Studios Audience into a Panic! @ « Departamento 54 »!

Cut to double quintet improvising dramatic diegetic music a scene of low-key Anxious Panic | Total Chaos plays in the background! :: flashing lights, ,Massive Cliques of the assembled Hosts Gathered Youf & Live Studios Audience rushing babbling back and forth w/o A Plan, ,sound of JOJO PHOENIX, the Purple-Assed Baboon up in the rafters shrilly squawking commands @the troop of MonosRojos™// RedRobotMonos™ scampering above to use « various means » to shoot &/or sling They're {sic} Own Feces©, ,flashing lights, ,PowSplat!

[ Brief® Commercial Break ]

§ Act IV, Verse III

Int. « DEPARTMENT 54 » shot of GH tapping La Güe(rre)ra Galática y Alejandro El.Moreno pointing at the unguarded forgotten blasted Portal, ,PowSplat! PowSplat! PowSplat! PowSplat!, ,various yelps screams sobs, ,PowSplat! PowSplat!, ,monkey screeches of several distinct dialects.

Cut-2 La Güe(rre)ra Galática leading Alejandro El.Moreno y GH as Los Dos try / fail 2-find some Cambio for Sanitarios & Dulces during the calm approx. 4 minute walk to the exit thru the Massive Cliques of the assembled Hosts Gathered Youf & Live Studios Audience engaged in Highly-Stylized,,Pitched Battle w/ Each Other (i) & the forces of DULCE de LECHE's Start-Up (!) during the approx. 4min20sec Musket® ReLoading-ReCovey© period.

[ Extended® Commercial Break ]

§ Act V, Verse I

Ext. Calle Bucarelistrasse 128, Central Colony, CDLEU® the witchlike cackle of DULCE de LECHE still echoes thru the windows into the street crowded w/ Gathered Youf fka the assembled Hosts Gathered Youf & Live Studios Audience. de LECHE Production Raids® decided to move locations to somewhere w/ stronger Strom & better lighting options despite the Bodycount Potential @ « DEPARTAMENTO 54 ».



Cut-2 Lee Dolly Shot© of Alejandro El.Moreno slightly in front of La Güe(rre)ra Galática y GH going down the crowded Block Scanning© the Vehicles© silently cruising down the street.

Baby Comunista runs by w/ // saying sth charismatic & incoherent @a small Posse of Disaffected Int\*I PlayGrrlz | PlayBoi.

A crowing PAUL MAUL, the Signifying Bonobo crowds a Troop of Captured MonosRojos™// RedRobotMonos™ 23, 32, 09, 10, 17, 00, etc. into a visibly spooked Vehicle©.

Cut-2 GH standing off to the side w/ double quintet improvising diegetic music puffing a Funny Cigar©. GH points a Mystery Screen® How'd He Get This? @da band as they improvise a few topical breakbeats.

Cut-2 A shadowy semi-familiar Figure holding an umbrella dives into a Vehicle© just ahead (¿!) as the Vehicle® just behind flashes its lights { for them to get out of the street / the way }!

Cut-2 end of Lee Dolly Shot® ,GH edits the topical breakbeats into sth-4 his dad. He hits Deliver then,,,|Suddenly!,,,an explosion!—

GH

— ,, did i do that?,,—

— and then Another Jumbo Drone® filled w/ Strawberry Spores© [ by Obst® ] collides w/ « DEPARTMENT 54 » directed by The Central Board's Hi-Militär Command from a tip by Dulce de Leche!

GH La Güe(rre)ra Galática y Alejandro El.Moreno tumble &/or dive into the Last-Second Getaway® Vehicles© that honked at them (!)

Cut-2 Int. Last-Second Getaway® Vehicles® [Scanning No. #78-19] ,a burning « DEPARTMENT 54 » & Strawberry spores raining down on the remaining Gathered Youf, ,turning them into Life-Sized Frutas (!), ,is seen thru the windows.  
The Driver floors it, ,they speed out of sight around the corner—

The Driver

— « yo i'm MOISES. »

[ double quintet improvising dramatic diegetic music improvises a nu-tune over fade-2-black + Disembodied Locutor ]

[ End episode II ]

[ Ad Nauseum® Commercial Break ]