

SPILEFUGLEN OG SPILLEMASKINEN



Int: Bird's apartment

Play: Robbed Spine/Breed



Bird: *(lamenting and conversating in thoughts)*

“Oh oh dear boredom, oh, oh dear trap, unemployment gap, deep dye, chain of bad luck Lady Fortuna when did you cut me off?! If only I had a sparrow's strength or an eagle's courage or a swan's pride !! I'm weak, - spine of rubber and robbed spine; avoiding sunlight - ?!, not even able to fly out and sing with my friends...”

(change of voice, more soft):

Bird: “I can only sing to you, only sing to more value - to breed - to speed - oh indignity.”

(pause, change of voice again):

Bird: “But - where are all my melodies, did I really loose them all, every single note again, fuck.”

(walking around in circles)

Bird: “I have to go to the bank - Today then, NOW, I need to win to win, need to make the melodies spin. But who am I fooling, I won't win, the House will always win, always win when I sing... It doesn't matter - the crush is too big. But what is debt anyway? It can be fine to owe someone something! Oh stupid bird, does a bird float or sink? stop it, you have a gambling problem. If only I had melodies instead of spins. - ahhh where did I put my headphones, yes got them!”

Turning on Birds Theme, part 1



(Jumping towards to the bank)

The Choir: heavy screen, heavy sun, beautiful view but a damaged one - a weather reporter saw ash dripping from the sky, a bird of purpur on fire to admire or is it desire that lyres.

(An excavator is blocking the sidewalk; digging in the pavement, and moving broken pieces of sidewalk into a pile next to the soap opera takeaway food truck.)

Bird2: “What a beautiful sight”

(Bird2 is standing on the opposite site of the excavator admiring the construction site.)

Bird2 (with a more powerful voice):

“Is it a portal, a rash, a grave - oh please don't fill it up, leave it like that, leave it open, don't finish it, plz!”

(The excavator shakes its head and continues working. *The bank is now one block away, Bird moves on putting the headphones back on*)

Play: Birds Theme, part 2: Hanging in Suspended Animation



Int: The Bank

Bank: “How can we help you?”

Bird: “I need to borrow some melodies plz”

Bank: “Sure, how many?”

Bird: “14 plz.”

Bank: “You know you owe us 279 melodies so far? “

Bird: “Yes I know, I just need these 14 melodies so I can hit the all unison chords, then I will win it all back, then I will win a 1000 melodies! I feel it today, the spin with the win!”

Bank: “Sure..... okay, - here you go: 14 melodies, but we can't borrow you anymore than “300, that's it.”

Bird:” Yeah, that's fine, no problem. Thank you.”

The Choir: “Thick wildfire smoke blocks the sun, a jumping bird a spellbound one - who is that collector of notes? What is this storage place of melodies for?”

(Bird on it's way to the CASINO)

Bird: "Faster or I'll loose it! - Have to listen to something!"

(Puts headphones on again)

Play: Unison



Ext: Outside the Casino

Play: Meeting Bird 2 and the X



(Another excavator blocks the pavement, just in front of the casino - Bird2 is standing there with a feathered face expression balancing between water and fire.)

Bird2: "Hey I can't stand this view, they fucking never leave anything half finished, they finish everything in this fucking city, STOOOP!!! Don't touch me, my heels are taller than your fastest track - Shit I need taller heels or a horse or music in my ears today! So either you are alive and paralyzed or alien and broken inside!

(Looks at Bird)

Bird2: Wings!? Why the fuck don't you fly?!?

(Bird2 continues addressing it's speech to Bird)

Bird2: "Look, look at this scene, isnt it beautiful, if they could just take a fucking break and leave it open, some gaps!"

(Bird2 changes expression, looks mournful and starts sobbing.)

Bird2: “AHHH it’s soo fucking hard to bunddle my thoughts today!!!”

(Bird doesn't really listen, starts jumping for the door and enters the CASINO.)

Int: In the casino

Play: The Crack Cocaine of Gambling



(Door opens. Bird feels the soft carpet underneath its feet, the dim lightning - all the slot machines are playing their sweet sweet symphonies. Bird is going straight for it’s favorite machine, the one down in the left corner, past the xchange area and next to the only plant in the room)

Bird: “My lucky fern”

(Bird thinks and sits down on the Gary Platt chair in front of the machine, smiles and says with devotion)

Bird: “Sing to me, sweet machine.”

Play: Singing Slot/Time On Device



(After all the melodies are sung Bird thinks...)

Bird: “I know you don't care, wings can't fly without air - losers fame, death driven game - You only use me to reconstruct through me.

I’m out, I have to borrow some more, I can borrow 7 more in the bank, I’ll go there now, 7 is 7 is a sign is an attraction, is sssssssssss..... ahhh, of course!!! I have to hit some unison octaves on that opening!!.”

Play: The Zone



(Jumping out of the casino, back on the street, putting on sunglasses and a hoodie, jumping faster this time, doesn't gaze towards the excavator and Bird 2 who is still standing there looking extremely sad.)

Int: In the Casino again, same day

Bird: "And yet I landed again, airborne swimmer arriving over and over again sweet sweet singing slot machine; my only friend I have melodies to spend and you have time for me to bend"

(.....the game begins.....)

Play: Whatever Is Gone Now Has Created a Bank



The Choir: "everytime a better appears you hear laughter from another sphere, another zone another bigger cone - the light outside ohhh it's way too bright."

The surveillance camera (which is the eyes we see with now) is turning it's head towards the sportsbetting area zooming in on a coupon and a sportsbetters hand holding a pen)

Play: Lady Fortuna



(The sportsbetter notes down the results Lady Fortuna predicts. The song finishes and the camera takes us back to Bird)

The Choir: "A tempo is rising, rising into dough, and the melodies are out of beaks or beaks out of melodies - no more chances - out out out out out out out seven times seven, 7,7,7, Heaven greedy angels, greedy angels where have you gone? You lost another spellbound one."

(Bird is sobbing in front of the singing slot machine saying "please, please, please, please" all over again.)

Bird: "Just one more chance, one more spin is all I need to win"

Person from the Xchange area(shouting):

“Bird come on off you go, enough for today, get the hell out of here!”

(Bird slides it's way through the slot machine symphony hall draggin it's feathered body across the soft carpet. It's dark outside. Bird looks at it's phone it's almost 19.00 o clock and the excavator has gone, Bird2 has gone. But a brand newly finished pavement covered with a thin layer of shining sand is glimmering in the dark.)

Play: Birds Lament/I Am Spacious Singing Flesh



*I am space
Singing flesh
A bird a bank
A meeting point for
Me-lo-dies
Changes all around me
Gameover
Start over again
I am sorry
Har-mo-ny
Lonely just as me are you
Number 7, 93
Oh I won
Every one mourn
And is mourned for
One more chance*

The end