

Dedicated to comrade in arm, Dimitris of Amfiliki



Dawn. Ten meters beyond the trees, there is a beach where our story takes place.
The picture taken is without any processing.

I fell in love with your freedom

North Sporades

It's the beginning of the Aquarian Era

The Sun rises

The roaring accompanies the steps of a man who watches a
moving anthropomorphic cloud in the horizon.

The cloud has the form of beautiful female body shape.

Suddenly a voice is heard.

Voice: I want you to be in love with my freedom not with my body.

At the same time a blonde beauty shows up among coastal rocks.

She is two meters tall, wearing a thong.

Voice: The cloud is talking to you and not the body. Stupid.

He looks around to see who is kidding with him. He turns around and looks again. There is no one. The beauty has constantly her eyes stuck on him.

Voice: You heard well, the cloud is talking to you.
He shakes his head. He looks at his hands. He understands that this isn't a dream.
Voice: That's right, you are not dreaming.
Man: But what?
Voice: There is no but. I want you to be in love first and foremost with my freedom...
Tell me what do you feel now? I mean right now!
Man: I am not dreaming.
Voice: You are doing well ... So how do you feel, are you going to tell us?
Man: In love with your freedom.
Voice: To whom are you talking?
Man: To the woman I fancy.
Voice: That's me.
Man: That's how she must have been when she was 20. A cloud and a blond beauty all in one AND...
Voice: We are doing well ... Everything comes from the One
Man: Who are you?
Voice: Time zero. Bing Bang. A bit further back and you got me. .
Man: I am sure I am dreaming.
Voice: I can answer that only by using sense of humor, for sure.
Male: A bit further back...
Voice: You wouldn't understand a thing.
Man: I have searched this
Voice: I've heard. That's why I talk.
Man: I accept you as an entity, however.
Voice: Tarkovsky is fine wherever he is...
Man: You know everything
Voice: And you know almost nothing.
Man: I have been touched...
Voice: That's why I am talking to you.
Man: Now what? How can I... (Voice interrupts him)
Voice: Leave this up to me. You will feel too much in 70 minutes of flashing ...
This is our time ...
Man: And why me?
Voice: Because someone ...
Man: So, that's me?
Voice: So you escaped from the Matrix, to put it in another way. Do you get it?
Man: I will only feel... No way will I understand.
Voice: Whew! This was not too bad ... It's a shame I'm not human.
Man: Fortunately I am not cloud ...
Voice: Mayakovsky did it with his pants on and he prospered.

The girl withdraws behind the rocks back to where she was before.

Voice: Various things will happen to you in this single shot you are experiencing. Perhaps you may turn it into a scenario. Maybe into a novel that someone else is going to turn it into a scenario. It will happen.

I trust your inspiration. Only through art you are able to communicate with your 'out-of-universe truths'.

Man: And my muse.

Voice: We took care to have her beside you.

Man: In order not to...

Voice: Fall in love with me.

Man: So ...

Voice: Yes, the one you didn't choose, she chose you... We had to first choose her.

It gets a bit complicated. Don't you think?

Man: Okay, so it becomes easier.

Voice: My gift before we meet. So you keep your mind clear.

Suddenly, the blonde comes out of the sea wearing a diving suit. She takes it off, put it on the rocks where she sits with her thong on.

Voice: Yes. I will be brief, if necessary... I am this girl too...

Don't come close to us. You may lose us.

Girl: Listen like a whisper like Zarathustra listened to the old lady.

Voice: To the universe perceived by you. The global attraction determines your emotional dependence. Male domination reflected in your gene tree for 10,000 years, since the Neolithic era.

Man: And the Oedipus complex?

Voice: This will be resolved over time. It goes on for centuries.

Man: Now?

Voice: Now only the forefront couples can solve it; at a personal basis.

Man: Yes.

Voice: You're lucky.

Man: Well?

Voice: The 'submissive' woman takes revenge as your mother. Because she nurses you into a deep emotional communication, which isn't useful and it is very dangerous indeed. In a few words, she drives you to castration.

Man: We are looking for our mommy.

Voice: Exactly. The woman who will desire ... if possible ... even if she desires ... she will not be able to... emotionally communicate as if you were an infant and this ideal mommy....

Man: And?

Voice: But you have already given the answer yourself, half of it is right and the rest is wrong.

Man: So?

Voice: Find it yourself.

Man: Do not drive me crazy, please.

Voice: Okay, I am taking the role neither of a chick and nor of a mommy in this play, of course.

Man: Say it.

Voice: In art, in songs particularly, you capture the value of love. True.

What's wrong is that: you load him with all your sins. You load him with all your responsibilities, in other words. You let him clean all the dirt.

Man: I am listening.

Voice: You heard enough ... Walk now to digest.

Suddenly the voice walks to the edge of the beach.

Voice: Did you take breaths?

Man: Yes.

Voice: In our subject now. We are not going elsewhere, just to let you know.

Man: That's what I want.

Voice: That's why I chose to.

Man: Tell me what I owe.

Voice: Something more valuable and difficult than what you risk.

Man: And can I give it to you?

Voice: Your change. It's a shame I am not talking to a woman. She would get it immediately...

Man: What do I owe?

Voice: Those of you who can give away do so. Test your limits. The man, exceptional women need. That's the man, who has the whole package as women say between them. The one who is ahead, as they say otherwise.

Man: The one who is in love, with the ability to have choices.

Voice: You are doing great. Only with love and inspiration we can communicate directly.

Man: And they need the same preparation.

Voice: Same value.

Man: Beautiful field.

Voice: Culture and trust.

Man: And ...

Voice: Listen ... All mankind will understand more and more that the values of life are in the era of Aquarius. This is where man feels released from time.

Man: To love and inspiration.

Voice: That's why the arts will become a daily experience. You will choose their rhythm and proportions.

Man: The arts require participation not competition.

Voice: Do not expect silence in love, of course.

Man: Love drives you to, constantly, be better.

Voice: This is its valuable function.

Man: And it's worth all the sacrifices.

The girl approaches him.

Girl: Let's walk together.

Man: Yes.

Girl: Listen to the birds of the forest that complement the roaring.

Man: How beautiful!

Girl: For you now.

Man: Let's make a kiosk with glass and wood.

Girl: Yes.

They make a kiosk and cover it with a canvas that they found used in an older kiosk. They got inside.

The birds and the roaring ... become louder.

They get outside the kiosk and walk by the shore. The girl runs. The man followed. Suddenly she jumps in the sea. The man sends her a kiss.

Voice: That's right, keep the distance. You communicate with me as long as you are

in love with me.

Man: I can hear you.

Voice: Any communication a woman presents you with is a great gift. Accept it as a gift. Like a ripe fruit.

Man: And with the proper respect.

Voice: Like an innovative man. And not like a child.

Man: Because it applies to man and not to a child.

Voice: You start getting the point.

Man: And the gift in return?

Voice: The love of her freedom.

Man: To have time for self-knowledge; and reflection and experiences ...and for ...

Voice: The love of her freedom. It says it all.

Man: It is ...

Voice: I know. This is what the era requires. This is the price – ticket for a man in the field of love. It is not nonsense. This is it and nothing less.

Man: So it will work a bit much like the warmth that the Amazons gave their daughters. They bred them as warriors of course.

Voice: Did you see what inspiration can do? Exactly...They bred them to be able to defend their freedom.

Man: And ...

Voice: This is what a woman seeks now. The era of the Amazons has now almost passed. It's twilight. Women demand this hug from the unconventional man. The era of the Amazons gives space to the Aquarius era.

Man: I wish.

Voice: To live and to realize the feelings of the Amazons. Did you notice?

Few have attempted to describe.

Man: Maybe.

Voice: It is because the Amazons experienced things. They did not talk about them. They did not describe them.

Man: All this circulates in our body.

Voice: And overwhelms male dominance.

Man: The way the Amazons experienced their freedom expresses their emotional world. And up to that....

Voice: Then there is the Abaton.

Man: And the holy and pearls.

Voice: Right.

The girl comes from the forest holding a guitar. She hands it over to him and disappears in the forest again. He sits on a rock and plays a rock ballad.

Voice: This Classic Rock is the ultimate in classical music.

Man: Because it is a collective flashing.

Voice: Because it has no orchestra restrictions or orders or sponsors.

Man: It comes from young people for young people.

Voice: That's why it is always fresh. It's the most wonderful companion for a couple of the Aquarius. When there is the right proportion of feeling, reason and instinct.

Man: Pure inspiration.

Voice: And unsurpassed. Besides, you have a song about the Aquarius.

Man: What shall we expect from the Aquarius?

Voice: What will you do and experience?

Man: Yes.

Voice: Your reasoning will consort with emotion and instinct more and more. And this will pay off mainly in the field of art. Technology will be increasingly linked with the art.

Man: Our lives will become art.

Voice: Exactly.

Man: And this will be the key to teaching young people.

Voice: Schools will rather be art schools than libraries.

Man: Besides the internet ...

Voice: Yes, the internet is present like the library. Creation is what we seek.

There is the creation of a common language in the Aquarius era. A tribe. Our country is the universe as envisioned by Alexander the Great.

Man: And the government as envisioned by ...

Voice: Let me put it right. Like the versed ... Direct democracy (thanks to the internet). No authorities. No formal election. The hierarchy will be formed continuously. In order to constantly be operational.

Man: The higher the hierarchy, the greater the sacrifice; and the legislation.

Voice: Freedom - Equality - Fraternity (without the career judges. Judges will be elected by responsible groups – meant to be the most able-).

Higher than the judicial seat will be the essence of the French Revolution 'Liberty - Equality – Fraternity'.

And there is no need for too many laws (i.e. enormous legislation).

Male: Teaching the young will be Music - Sports - Internet.

Voice: Teaching Internet will be voluntarily. The arts and sports will be taught with guidance.

Man: What about the building of houses and settlements?

Voice: That's completely different. This will serve man. Residents will experience the art every day. The entire architecture is going to be in sizes that serve the personal contact, personal friendship, collective creation.

Man: Our lives will become art.

Voice: This is how you will communicate with your essence that goes back before the Big - Bang. You weren't born by parthenogenesis.

Man: Our gene payments were given at the time of the beginning.

Voice: Exactly. And were given with very interesting rates of luck of course.

Man: And there were wisely given processes - functions.

Voice: Without wise legislation your world would not operate.

Man: So religions have a background.

Voice: 'In the beginning was the word'. We coexist with your universe. And of course there is the pre Big - Bang substance. That's understood.

Man: What compass

What duties

What responsibilities?

Voice: I will not answer. The answer is at your own risk. Same way you responsibly ask those questions.

Man: I usually see many answers for every question.

Voice: Now allow me ...

A dark brunette with short hair appears in the forest. She looks similar to the two meters blonde beauty.

Voice: I give you a kiss. And always remember "Everything comes from the One".

Girl: Hi
Man: Hi. Are you on vacation?
Girl: I'm leaving tomorrow. This beach is beautiful.
Man: Yes.
Girl: I think it is a place of inspiration. Is that why are you on your own?
Man: Yes.
Girl: I'm writing a novel about the Aquarius era.
Man: Have you started writing now?
Girl: I had thought about the story. But I got inspired now.
Man: And the form?
Girl: Conversation. Speech in the figure of a woman talks to a man. That's speech before the Bing Bang.
Man: So you came at the right place to start.
Girl: Yeah, I almost saw the whole play. Now the job needs to be done.
Man: No one has dealt in depth with the Aquarius era.
Girl: Yes. The Aquarius era gives us contact to out of the universe truths. To the pre Big - Bang phase.
Man: With speech. That is inherent in the universe.
Girl: You surprise me. Have you got time?
Man: About an hour.
Girl: More than enough, to even have an orgasm. (She laughs.)
Man: Let's have a chat about your book.
Girl: Where have you been hiding?
Man: We wouldn't have anything to talk about some time ago.
Girl: So let us honor the elves that brought us here, in this setting.
Man: In your book.
Girl: For what you need. So it goes ...
Man: From here and now. You began to communicate with some out of space-time truths. Perhaps it started with inspiration. And with inspiration ...
Girl: Where do you find self-confidence my tramp?
Man: The truth I experience pisses me off.
Girl: Go on.
Man: Pigs and dogs are not going to come, I hope.
Girl: Come on, say it.
Man: We have already entered Aquarius. That means that the scales closed.
Girl: Less Pisces and more Aquarius.
Male: Absolutely. Pisces withdrew already voluntarily.
Girl: Tell me the difference.
Male: Pisces - Emotion
Girl: And Aries heroism.
Man: Aquarius - Substance
Girl: Therefore, much femininity.
Man: Yes.
Girl: Go ahead, I don't interrupt.
Man: In our time ...
Girl: We are at the beginning of Aquarius. Do not forget.
Man: Yes, in Aquarius. Nothing would be like before; especially in the field of the arts.
Girl: So?
Man: The arts will come from flashings before Big Bang.

Girl: Meaning out of that space-time.

Man: Are we covalently?

Girl: You wish. Don't lie to ourselves. Speak.

Man: I think ...

Girl: I hear in silence.

Man: Speech guides strong inspirations, perhaps all inspirations now. The out of space- time speech is instantly flashing and it says it all.

Girl: And this is just what happened to me. It's like the conception. For a moment the sperm meets the egg and the woman suffers a lifetime ... and do not say anything. Well ... say.

Man: Woman becomes the dominant sex...

Girl: Yes, the dominant sex will exist without the coexistence of the weak, like you pushed us.

Man: It goes through a collision of course.

Girl: Carnage I would say ... But you should know. The more angry women get at this stage, the more they get horny with unconventional males.

Man: Meaning?

Girl: The few men who survived.

The last of the Mohicans.

They were experienced males - knights.

I bless my luck that I managed to live the original Rock males. They had love - passion ... about the female.

They had resistanceto our bullshit. With zero evil about the woman and macho enough to play it all when they get the chance...

Man: Those who remained though, get rabid attacks. They look like the first Amazons.

Girl: Yeah ... I haven't got over it.

Man: The speech.

Girl: Yes, the out of space- time speech enlists the inspirations that come to us like travel orders.

Man: Try to escape after that.

Girl: The flashes are coming from the perceptible, so far.

Man: From the perceived universe to us ...

Girl: Well, speech used to send selected messages - inspirations to suitable people in the past.

Man: Speech embodied its messages. And despite that, our boredom turned many of them into dogma.

Girl: Vain efforts. However much bloody they are.

Man: Your novel is erotic as long as I can see.

Girl: What else ...

Man: The title?

Girl: I want you to be in love with my freedom.

Man: AnatolFrans is enduring here again.

Girl: I can see that what signs, is luck and that speech is favorable.

Man: I hope that we will be able to express all these with the appropriate respect.

Girl: Of course. And we always have to remember that it is a terrible insult to want to interpret speech.

Man: Keep notes. How long will it get you to write it?

Girl: Up until autumn. Whatever I write will be during this Sumer.

Man: The speech.

Girl: Omnipresent. A huge truth I think.

Man: We were presented with various forms of it that enlighten us.

Girl: And when it wants, it 'freezes' the natural laws and this is what we call a miracle.

Man: Those who want can see it.

Girl: In this project then, in the novel, speech appears to a writer as a chick and she gives him a good telling off.

Man: That reminds me of something.

Girl: All the truths we need already exist within us. They just need to be awakened.

Man: In Aquarius this awakening is the responsibility of Art.

Girl: Calliope: Epic poetry

Euterpe: Music

Clio: History

Erato: Lyric Poetry

Melpomene: Tragedy

Polyhymnia: Sacred poetry

Terpsichore: Dance

Thalia: Comedy

Ourania: Astronomy

Man: What about painting? What about the movies?

Girl: You crank... I will take on second and third duties. Boo ...

Man: (He laughs.) This is what is called the Twilight of male dominance.

Girl: You are close.

Male: It's not my fault. It is in the genes.

Girl: That's why we cut them off you.

Man: Don't skew our chat.

Girl: Our time is running. Let's honor it, at this phase; without the restraints of phallogocratic reasoning. You made up reasoning with a similar subsequent 'discipline', in order to understand, to subdue, to dominate.

It is a medicine that ignores the foundation of health. It ignores the personal joy. A technology that destroys instead of beautifying and protecting our environment...

Finally ... Thank God.

Man: It is hard to understand where your hate for the prevailing reasoning stems from...

Girl: Rational obviously. Your 'logical thinking' stems from the male-dominated period 10,000 years ago. This designates it as one-sided without zeroing its value. Non dialectic. That's why the woman always tries to disorder the 'rational' thought of her boyfriend.

Man: The more she is in love, the more aggressive she becomes.

Girl: See Eros. Always has bow and arrows.

Man: Everything changes in the Aquarius era.

Girl: As the era progresses, the beauty will act as a compass.

The chick enters the forest.

Voice: We are in direct contact only with love and inspiration.

Man: And they require similar preparation.

Voice: They have similar value.

Male: It is similar field.

Voice: Culture and confidence.

Man: And now what?

Voice: Now you will see again what the real values are.

(End of part 1)

