



Sandro Botticelli: **Venus and Mars**

« The gestation of Harmony »

A woman comes out of the sea with slow movement. Similar to other ones but her hair is cut like Sinead O' Connor's.

Woman: Whatever you understood.

Man: So I can discuss everything.

Woman: The essentials. But also whatever you fancy, why not? OK Only remember. You are in love with my freedom. This is the only way I like it. This is how I fancy you.

Man: ...

Woman: Don't worry. You are doing fine and I will assist.

Man: ...

Woman: Yes, I am telling you. Don't get stuck. You'll see how nicely this matter moves on.

Man: I trust you.

Woman: Sometimes we will repeat the same things. It matters. The challenge of the Aquarius philosophy is the beauty. Thus beautiful - philosophy - ethics is the stable tripod that will accept our libations 'Everything comes from the One'.

Male: Philosophy has contributed to the understanding and the development of humanity.

Woman: Now it is time to deal with her beauty.

Man: Aesthetics?

Woman: Aesthetics remains the science of the arts. Or perhaps it's better to say the philosophy of the arts. It investigates the cause and core of beauty and of art. The philosophy of Aquarius is focused mainly on the beauty of the humanity. It is focused on how to make our lives more beautiful. While respecting of course the perceived laws of our universe.

Man: Has a lot of work.

Woman: Collective. The days of Faust have gone. Now work with fun, laughter, and humor.

Man: Of course work with a lot enthusiasm. Work for a nice life. That means first of all, interest and work for a beautiful society.

Woman: Well, of course. We will have to cockfights with wars. Fall bombs on our homes. And we women can prepare you a 'Nice dinner' for your children. And we can prepare your beds' to 'sleep tight'.

Man: Yes, work with enthusiasm, for beautiful surroundings. Beautiful city, village, beautiful homes ...

Woman: Beautiful Life. A lot of interesting work is waiting for you, don't you think?

Man: Yes, and this philosophy of Aquarius. This is philosophy of beauty. More will be taught by work. The example.

Woman: The collectiveness of course.

Man: I am taking a breath.

Woman: You need it. Shall we go to the seashore?

Man: Let's listen to the music of the spheres.

Woman: If I listen to the roaring would you get annoyed?

Man: It's the same for me.

Roaring is heard - birds accompany the Man and the Woman as they walk to the beach.

Woman: Collective work. That mostly comes from you males. We the women ...

Solidarity. Do not expect much help from us. You must first of all fix what you broke.

Man: And ...

Woman: And do not hope that you will be living as tomcats or even as plain cats.

Now that deposing has begun. No. You will stare at your empty throne from far away. You will not be sitting underneath like cats. Fuck and then go away until we need you again; without any substantial personal responsibility.

No. We will have you close to us; with continuous commands for constructive work and more.

And in return you will hit the jackpot. A few will enjoy our love sporadically. It's them who will work hard and will hold on to our insanity.

The insanity you 'gave away' to us in your phallocratism. You are ignorant of history. Thersites.

Man: ...

Woman: Well done, silence is gold sometimes.

You said it...

And to make it easier for you let's start with the alphabet. At a personal basis. Ready?

Man: Inner ready.

Woman: Well done! You will respect the womb that gave birth to you, You will respect all chicks' wombs in general. And especially the chick's you are flirting. And above all the chick's that you fuck. And if you have noticed, I said chick not chicks.

Are there any questions?

Are there any queries?

Man: ...

Woman: Well, you understood something.

Man: Here is where the laws of gene evolution will be studied. Those determine and constrain man anyway.

Here is where we owe to study our gene importance in the beginning of the Big - Bang.

This determines the quality of development. And thence springs our responsibility to take care of beauty. Take care of the beauty of humanity in general and of the individual especially.

Woman: We shouldn't stick in individual necessities when philosophizing.

Man: The 'pre-Socratic' did not get stuck.

Woman: Let science to deal with the details.

The philosophy of Aquarius will breathe carefree ...

Because it communicates with out of space- time phases; in order to create beauty.

Man: The philosophy of beauty will not have a founder, a father as a leader. The philosophy of beauty hasn't got a principal. It is lawless.

It starts with the beauty that birds want in their singing when they are mating. It comes to the first humans who embellished themselves with flowers. It goes back to Neolithic Era where men processed gold with insufficient means to make jewelry for their wives. Then it goes back to the twilight of matriarchy.

And it becomes so old that when observing protozoa under the microscope sometimes you get fascinated by their beauty.

Woman: And the philosophy of beauty will cultivate in society.  
It will mainly cultivate in the circles of women. Yes, and it will be recorded online. I do not see it in books so ...

Man: ...

Woman: So, listen ... Or rather, what did you get?

Man: That the interesting, serious women's discussion will be the beauty of everyday life.

Woman: And of course the beauty of relationships. Where are you Universes away from such things of substance?

We start from simple things. Like the preschool education of young children. Sociability that is cultivated; for a room, a courtyard they share and care for.

In Scandinavia and elsewhere across the continent they have already started.

It started with avoiding any discrimination between boys and girls, without thrashing everything.

Man: And the truth is tough but valuable. They learn it from a young age and they learn to tolerate it.

It is the building of relationships of trust between teachers - students. It is the building of relationships with adults of their environment, in general.

Woman: And enough of stupid behaviors, completely immature attitudes towards children. No more insidious attitudes; for preparation of their dependence. Not this, not the other because I will not love you. Like the saying "I shall stay the way I am because I don't give a damn".

Man: What's the challenge then?

Honesty, respect, trust.

That means the foundation to build a nice environment to live in.

An environment as nice as our destiny allows.

Woman: ...

Man: Of course, the intense competition ...

Woman: Where often cannibalism ends up...

Man: This of course creates active individuals 'through the selection of species.'

Woman: There are universes that operate like Stanislaw Lem's Solaris and Tarkovsky's.

Man: Someone has to study Tarkovsky's Solaris, in order to understand our current debates.

Woman: Knowledge, culture and the beauty of living are constantly evolving.

The philosophy of beauty is experienced, not taught. It is in some way an experience and as an experience it is difficult to be taught.

Man: If man could make the teaching of experiences of successful people functional, our life would be much prettier.

Woman: Like sailing that can be experienced and not be taught in classrooms.

Man: Fortunately, there are situations that want to be experienced without decoding, simply because you cannot decode them.

Voice: Clean up now ... With the chick that's coming. I do not know anything. C'est lavie (That's life).

Woman disappears.

Soon a canoe comes out on the sand with a girl similar to the woman, only with red hair. She approaches him. For a moment they stand motionless as if they were mesmerized.

Girl - Woman: Is this how the love at first sight should be?

Man: Like we know each other since we were little kids.

Girl - Woman: I'm writing a script, perhaps for a play. I do not know yet.

Man: So?

Girl - Woman: Don't you find it funny? To see a chick like that and then she talks to you about novels, scripts and the like.

Man: Hey! The beach is empty now. It is appropriate. It seems natural.

Girl - Woman: Yes? Well listen.

A spirit talks, let me put it this way.

It comes outside space-time. Before the Big Bang if you want.

And it talks to a man like you in a beach like this one.

Man: They can say many things. Whatever you choose. It is difficult. It needs a lot of work.

Girl - Woman: First how to take care for a better quality of life daily.

Male: Very important. It is something that we pay little attention. Just think!

Girl - Woman: If every day, if I say, we even slightly took care of it, think how differently we would live. We would have a nice daily activity.

Man: We deal  $\square$  U  $\square$  \_\_\_\_\_ then with ourselves. But we deal with the others around us, as well; and with the environment.

Creative people make up functional societies.

These societies simplify problems. Of course it cannot be differently but to emit beauty.

Girl - Woman: Listen now. I am writing to see myself. I hated the one I deeply loved. Like no one else. I wanted to dispel him with all my strength. I felt Gilda at the very bottom of her soul...

I hate you so much that I would destroy myself to take you down with me.

I got obsessed. If I do not write this play then no one will ever will.

You will say that this is this law in art. Plays are not like discoveries;

if A does not find America then B will.

If Shakespeare does not create Hamlet then no one will.

Watch this Hamlet.

Man: And that he is not crazy but he is playing out. Otherwise the attempt of Rosengantzand Guildestern will be repeated until it was successful.

Girl - Woman: So it became a stable idea in my mind to get in and describe the essence of the erotic relationships between man and woman in our era, the Aquarius era.

Man: ...

Girl - Woman: Now that male dominance goes away, women's revenge reaches its high point. And there aren't any new balances obvious yet.

Man: Of the Aquarius.

Girl - Woman: I have confirmed that when you cut our choices woman's hate spouts immediately. We feel like you mutilate our freedom.

And of course do not burden us with the lost Paradise. It is not Eve

that we took us out of there. It is the male dominance that wanted to enforce the rules upon the divine laws.

Second: Bravery

Tuesday: Chance.

Man: Oh

Girl - Woman: If you cannot stand sufferings and traumas "life's troubles", let it go you are not the one for that.

Man: Selection of beings...

Girl - Woman: Exactly of those that ensure the survival of a kind.

Regarding the course of action to be taken.

The survival of the male species. Macho as we say among us those interested.

We would protect it as a kind if this was not your absolute castration.

Man: Understood.

Girl - Woman: How do you see that director?

Man: It wants pictures, cinema speaks in pictures.

Girl - Woman: Put seabirds, sailboats ... put anything that can show you the seashore, the forest. Put the sky, clouds, storm gust, lightning and thunder ...

Put anything you want, I only want one thing. I want it to be a monoplane. And I mean it.

Man: You force me. We are not signing a contract!

Girl - Woman: And what have you got to lose my drifter?

Man: Yes I could with minimal costs. Would you play the woman?

Girl - Woman: I would play the woman, the chick, the spirit.

I just finished Drama School with an honors degree.

Man: I do not ask anymore.

Girl - Woman: Right. And I am writing this play so that I can play the role I shape. And I take care so that play will be a script, as well. But watch out. It will be a monoplane. That's the only way.

Man: It can be. It will be the only one. What do we have to lose ...

Girl - Woman: We can only win. I will say my quotes at once. You will say your own, the man's quotes that is, in the studio. We are done.

Man: OK, a single shot for you. Just for you. It will be interrupted by span bridges where I will be talking and in the background there will be classic paintings from old painters so that we will not have any troubles with copyright. I will be a motionless figure in the background and my face will never be shown.

Ah, you know I realized that even on the ugliest moment a woman always looks beautiful at least from an angle.

Girl - Woman: Let's get in our matter now.

It is the dragon that guards the princess. See for example Perseus - Andromeda, roughly. But things got more difficult nowadays.

The dragon hides in the princess.

E! And not only will he attack once. He is hidden in order to hit as many times as needed to eat you.

Man: And?

Girl - Woman: ... And all Thou sail to Corinth.

If you have not fought desperately, if you haven't deeply hurt in love...

You have no chance. You lost. The classical myth is the easy...

Girl - Woman: Of course NOT EXAGGERATING and the KNOW THYSELF.

I have so much to say as a woman. But it will come to me during the moment of filming...It will come up to me... I will just say it...

Man: Two words from me for what I have said and you will say whatever you want during filming. In RESPECT GOD put in quotes from John:

In the beginning was the Word

And the Word was with God

And God was the Word

Put whatever you want in the other ones, according to your inspiration and free will. This is how quotes work in general anyway...

Girl - Woman: 'Ownership' is what hurts the free option. For fear not to lose mine. I don't give a damn, if it hurts...

Thank god for psychoanalysis. That's why we have money. Let the good psychoanalysis. So we have the money. But since we have got everything, what are we looking for?

Freedom is about the heroic pages of History. It is not about my woman.

It is about your number one selves. The more chicks you went with the more proud you feel.

What can I say? Did you read the 'The Origin of Family, Private Property and the State'?

Man: Based on 'Ancient Society' of Morgan, Lewis Henry's Morgan, published in 1877.

Girl - Woman: Forget the theories and get to the things, we do not lecture we are making a project. If we are lucky...

Man: Up to this point you make us responsible for everything.

Girl - Woman: Okay. You are right sometimes.

(They are both laughing)

Man: What bothers you function as a problem especially in Europe, Northern west Europe I would say. What can you say about burka and the female circumcision.

Girl - Woman: They have the same basis for it. And they hurt the same, you are so irrelevant. I didn't think you would be such a UFO. What have you read so much for? To get even more blind?

Man: Okay, do not hit.

You remember at the end of WINGS OF DESIRE the monologue of Solveig Dommartin to Bruno Ganz;

VIM VENDORAS 1981 "Der Himmel über Berlin"  
(WINGS OF DESIRE) FINALE

①

So breig Dommativ:

It must finally become serious,

I've often been alone...

But I've never lived alone,

When I was with someone

I was often happy.

But at the same time

it all seemed a coincidence.

These people were my parents

but it could have been others.

Why was this brown-eyed boy my brother

and not the green-eyed boy

on the opposite platform?

The taxi driver's daughter was my friend

but I might as well have

put my arm round horse's neck

I was with a man in love

and I might as well have left him there and gone off with the stranger I met in the street. (2)

Look at me or don't.

Give me your hand or don't.

No...

Don't give me the hand and look away.

I think tonight is the new moon.

No night more peaceful.

No bloodshed in all the city.

I've never played with anyone and yet I've never opened my eyes and thought:

Now it's serious

At last is becoming serious.

So I've grown older.

Was I the only one who wasn't serious?

Is it our time that are not serious?

I was never lonely (3)  
neither when I was alone nor with others.  
But I would have liked to be alone at last.  
Loneliness means I'm finally whole.  
Now I can say it...  
As tonight I'm at last alone.  
I must put an end to coincidence...  
The new mood of decision.  
I don't know if there's destiny  
But there's a decision.  
Decide.  
We are now the times.  
Not only the whole town...  
The whole world is taking part  
in our decision.  
We two are now more than us two.  
We incarnate something...  
We're representing the people now...

And the whole place is full of those (4)  
Who are dreaming the same dream.  
We are deciding everyone's game.  
I am ready.

Now...

It's your turn.  
You hold the game in your hand...

Now

Or never...

You need me.

You will need me.

There's no greater story than ours  
that of man and woman.

It will be a story of giants...

Invisible...

Transposable...

A story of new ancestors.

Look

my eyes...

They are the picture of necessity ⑤  
of the future of everyone in the place.  
Last night...  
I dreamt of a stranger...  
Of my man.  
Only with him could I be alone...  
Open up to him...  
Wholly open, wholly for him.  
Welcome him wholly into me.  
Surround him with the labyrinth  
of shared happiness.  
I know...  
It's you. —

Girl - Woman: Leave it ... And he has gone suddenly recently you will know.

Man: And he was an actor who learned acrobatics in a few months. And I thought that Vim Venders found her as an acrobat when he fell in love with her and then he turned her into an actress.

Girl - Woman: I think that a self- knowing monologue fits somewhere. If it comes to me as an inspirational poem it would be great...

Man: We will see the structure of the project and where it will fit.

Girl - Woman: It will be a novel. This novel will take a theatrical form. And as a theatrical novel it will be able to be transferred in the movies. There won't be any changes in the dialogues at all.

Man: Well, let's have a look at the structure. You know sometimes randomness determines the important things.

Girl - Woman: If it's random and it doesn't hide a divine signature. Well, in the beginning of my novel I present a man like you.

Man: Nice, our meeting becomes constructive anyway.

Girl - Woman: Sure. Well, I name it Being, an out of space-time being, that exists before the Bing-Bang which includes the space-time and is ubiquitous. It monitors this scenery on the beach with the man remembering his life with women ...

Man: I think the man is musing. He is thinking about finding the edge.

Girl - Woman: Something like that. And as the Being monitors him, sees a woman like me approaching. It then takes the shape of this chick and communicates with him. When the woman goes out of the coastal forest, Being runs in the shape of the woman and gets lost in the forest. The Being leaves the chick that appears immediately to communicate with him.

So this woman is like me. A great chick as you can see. A graduate with honors from Drama School... And she writes a novel similar to the one we talk about.

Man: So let us put ideas on the novel; ideas that come from our discussion about her work. That is your project actually.

Girl - Woman: Yes.

Man: So Orpheus and Eurydice today.

Orpheus needs not looking back but at the same time he is allowed to hold her hand.

Girl - Woman: Well, I will put it. And I will illustrate how and why. Yesterday like this, today something else.

I think something of Perseus and Andromeda. Can you help me?

Man: Okay, So Perseus and Andromeda. Perseus doesn't have to cut off the head of Medusa. She shows her face as mirrored on the shield of the goddess of wisdom, Athena. She leaves with a loud cry.

With the cry Pegasus pops out of her mouth with golden bridles and Chrysaor hangs in the saddle.

Girl - Woman: Right ... And then ... What is Medusa's role for today?

Man: Probably the evil face of woman.

Girl - Woman: And Pegasus, Chrysaor?

Man: If you endure the bad side of your partner today, then if you have it, give it to him. Be careful, because he tolerates you because he fancies you. Just this.

Girl - Woman: So here we go again. You win, we lost.

Man: Wait, do not spoil it. The Chrysaor symbolizes Self-discipline and Pegasus continence. We are talking about today of course.

Girl - Woman: Right. Handling a gold prize requires self-discipline from the warrior. A little more when it comes to a prize as a gift. Just because it's valuable, it must be handled with caution.

Man: And Pegasus requires continence, which is why the golden bridles.

Girl - Woman: Understandable. That's why we want a progressive guy to tolerate us and protect us. This is what my soul needs.

Man: ...

Girl - Woman: You stand still ... speechless.

Man: You ask for everything.

Girl - Woman: Nothing less. And we give you back in return what you cannot imagine. When you deserve our gifts, they spring from our fantasy effortlessly. And they are immediately delivered ... If you understood anything ...

What a pity you're not a woman!

Man: I got some ... And I'm not a woman. Forgive me.

Girl - Woman: Okay ... I snub you a little ... bit more. I am sorry, ok?

Man: Let's talk about today. How the issue goes.

Girl - Woman: And this is the material to fill in the end of the novel. So think of some ideas.

Man: ...

Girl - Woman: I stopped you and you lost it. It's ok. You will remember it again.

Man: You know, rape within marriage is allowed in most countries. It is not punished. This ensures the first report of the new UN organization called 'UN – Female' if I remember well.

Girl - Woman: Definitely, we will put this in the novel and it will be discussed.

Man: Sure, because if these women listen to your problems will bitterly smile.

Girl - Woman: And if the warriors heard your nonsense they would throw you out of the camp. I see a guitar next to your backpack, what are you playing?

Man: Rock music; rock ballads and country music. So I carry the 'acoustic' guitar.

Girl - Woman: That's what I listened to, too. Definitely you will play something from Pink Floyd. It's my favorite band.

Man: If we finish the discussion ...

Girl - Woman: It is a miracle. We do not need much to be well.

Man: If we have freedom. If we don't get stuck we can do a lot.

Girl - Woman: If we want quality of life we have to keep away from substances and alcohol.

Man: I agree and I try.

Girl - Woman: Whatever you have done, you worth it. To tell you the truth I have quit almost for sure.

Me who is half your age I reckon. You can count.

I first got a degree in Greek Literature and then a degree in Drama.

Man: Will you believe me? I just heard a female voice telling me:

- Out of space-time ...

- I fell in love with your freedom.

Girl - Woman: Now there is no way you will believe me. And I hear a male voice whispering.

- Before the Bing Bang.

- I fell in love with your freedom.

## ***Epilogue***

Our spacetime universe comes from situations out of space and time. Therefore a worthy event in our universe can be a huge importance. Regardless of the space and time in which it took place.

**THE END (and God Bless) \_\_**

