

Everywhere *Absent*

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Everywhere *Absent*

told by
The Dolphin and the Gull

inspired by
The blue butterfly

[A young woman, at her office, holding a small screen in her hand, is talking to a man]

– Though your application is complete, we'll do a final check to 'lock' your choices... So...

Form...

– Human.

– Gender...

– Male.

– You want to keep your current appearance...

– I'm pleased with that...

[She smiles]

– You want to keep your sexuality or erase it?...

– I'm pleased with that...

- Age of Start...
- Current age.
- Do you want to grow old?
- No.
- No one does. Special Skills... You left it blank.
- I would like your advice on this... I was thinking of a great voice and artistic abilities...
- You won't be a first. It's more or less a common choice...
- Can I choose to fly?...
- He limited the choices to resemble the existing world... So... no. But you can choose the form of a bird. You will maintain your thinking ability, if you wish to. And there is a great range of popular birds, so you won't feel lonely...
- No, no, I'll keep my form.
- So, Special Skills... Though in the Absents' World, it doesn't really matter...
- Well... Surprise me...

[She smiles. Opening a huge list, she chooses the first one: "None"]

– Do you want to keep your Memories of the Past, or start anew...

– To be honest, I thought a great deal about it before answering, and I don't really know which is the right choice. [smiling:] Can I keep only the good memories?

– I'm afraid it's all or nothing... You just keep a minimum base –your language, your kinetic skills...– but you have to rebuilt yourself over there... It might make things a little bit awkward...

– I'll start anew. There's been so much blood and injustice in this world... Why carry them with me?

– Anything else you'd like to add?...

– No.

– We're almost finished. Just a reminder that life expectancy in the absent mode is more or less similar to life expectancy in the present mode, enhanced by the absence of danger. So, according to your age, a life of more or less 180 years is expected. Beyond that, despite technology's achievements, your heart or brain, at some point, will fail.

– Well, it seems more than enough to me...

– And the last box. You realize that there is no turning back... After a few hours, chemicals in your body will permanently put it to sleep, except from your heart and brain.

– Yes, I realize it.

– I'll need your final signature...

[He places both of his hands on a glass surface on the desk before him, and then his finger on a small machine next to it, which takes a sample of his blood]

– Thank you for your choice. You made this an affordable world, and life and its quality sustainable on our planet...

[*Snapshots:*

Going up in an elevator. Entering a big room.

He is lying on his back in a glass tube, with a helmet on his head. The doctor surveilling the procedure smiles at him and says “Try to relax and sleep”. While a liquid starts filling the tube, he wishes him: “Have a nice trip...”

In the next scene the tube is placed inside a huge wall with boxes filled with glass tubes. A small green indicator light turns on.

A computer screen displays:]

City M•XVII•LX

Presents: 10,000

Absents: 15,094,653

[The numbers change:]

City M•XVII•LX

Presents: 9,999

Absents: 15,094,654

Everywhere Absent

[Bubbles appear emerging towards the surface of the sea. Then, he is also emerging, naked. He is on a beautiful shore of a pristine island. While walking on the sand, a beautiful young woman comes to him. Smiling, she says:]

– [She:] Welcome...

[He is quite at a loss. He doesn't speak. He looks at her...]

– [He:] How did I get here?...

– [She:] “No memories.” Relax... You're among friends... You'll understand everything soon...

[Touching him with her hand on the shoulder, he gets dressed in a simple linen garment...]

– [She:] Come with me...

[They walk along a sand path among the trees. A lion appears, next to their way, roaring... He is rather confused. He stays still. She pulls him gently to follow her, and while passing near the lion, she caresses its head saying "Stop kidding Daryl...", and they move ahead.]

They come across a glass transparent vehicle in the shape of a bullet, hovering a few centimeters above the ground. They enter in it and remain standing up.

The vehicle starts to move, rising above the trees' top after a few meters, and then continuing over a virgin forest. Turning around a mountain, a partial view of the island is revealed before their eyes... Flocks of birds flying above a towering city of glass and stone, perched on the slopes of a big conical mountain. The city, mostly made of glass, is harmoniously merged with the environment, with inbuilt gardens and waterfalls of various sizes, resembling more as a part of the surrounding nature than a separate city... By its side a valley spreads out, with a river crossing it. Big leafy trees rise on its banks, while some giraffes can be distinguished...

– [He:] Where am I?

– [She:] In the Absents' World, by the choice you made, no more than a few hours ago...

– [He:] I don't remember anything...

– [She:] You chose to forget your previous life...

– [He:] Why?

– [She:] There is no answer to that any more... Relax, an easy life awaits you...

[Passing above a spreading roof-garden they see groups of people, blacks and whites, engaged in sexual acts]

– [She:] I'll take you to your room, but you can return later, if you want to...



[Change of scene: They enter a room, the color of stone, with something like a glass surface, the size of a single bed, hovering vertical to the wall]

– [She:] I'll leave you to rest. The first day can be tricky... Whenever you feel ready, you can wander around... You'll have no problem blending in...

– [He:] Thank you...

[She smiles at him and leaves. An untransparent glass appears on the door behind her.

He looks out of the window, towards the valley and the river... He then lies on the hovering glass, which takes the form of his body, and closes his eyes.

Opening his eyes, he sees the phosphorescent ceiling. It is night. He gets up slowly. The room is automatically lit with dim light. After looking around him, he goes near the door, which instantly disappears, and gets out into the large corridor. At the same time a young man comes out from the next room...]

– I was expecting you to come out of that room, brother... I heard you coming this morning... Welcome... [he smiles at him] We live next doors... I'm Eric, by the way... Your name... [he sees him wondering] ...is... [...he beckons him to say a name...]

– [He:] ...gone...

– [Eric:] Ok, Gone, [he says smiling] off we go...

[They enter a glass crescent-shaped elevator without a door, with nothing else inside it but a glass floor. Eric says "Level Two – Floor 6", and they move upwards.

They arrive to a rich, artful chamber, filled with beautiful young men and women, and a piano playing...

Eric gets two filled glasses from a bench, and offers him one, saying:]

– [Eric:] The instincts of thirst and hunger are erased, so there is no need for that, to be true, but for those of us who kept our memories, it's an old habit... And we have to do something about your clothes...

[He takes off his finger the ring he is wearing and gives it to him saying: "I'll get another". "Come on, wear it." Then touching it he says: "Clothes. Dinner. N° 76". Gone gets dressed at once in a black suit. He looks very handsome.

A beautiful girl, who has been watching the scene, approaches them...]

– [Eric, whispering:] I hope you kept your preferences.

– [Gone:] I don't know.

– [Eric, whispering:] Well, you don't, but they do...

[She draws him away playfully, saying to herself:]
"Newcomer..."

– [Eric, in a louder voice, speaks to Gone, as she is drawing him away:] ...It's like riding a bicycle...

[The girl is openly flirting him with her smiles and movements...]

– [She:] Well, what's your story?...

– [Gone:] I remember nothing, actually...

– [She:] No memories! That's interesting. Then, we have to offer you some, don't we?

[She takes their drinks and leaves them on a small table, and putting her stretched arms on his shoulders she starts to dance with him slowly... She smiles...]

– [She:] Life is a dream... It has always been, and it will always be... Sometimes it's sweet, sometimes it's bitter, but as long as it has a taste, it is alright with me...

[She comes closer and kisses him on the lips...]

– [She:] Doesn't this feel sweet? [she goes on kissing him slowly, one kiss after the other]
It's the taste of love...



[Change of scene: They wake up in the morning on his bed, which is wider now, for both of them. She sits on the side of the bed, and automatically get dressed in beautiful clothes... She realizes that he doesn't know what exactly she did, so she says to him...]

– [She:] How strange it must be, when everything's new... You don't have to pronounce it out loud. Nor have a ring after some time. Only thinking of it, will do the job. It just takes some practice... [She walks to the doorway... Before passing it, she turns to him and says...] We'll see each other again...

[He stays alone. He gets up from the bed, naked, then touching his ring he says: "Clothes. Casual. N° 39". He gets dressed to a pink loose simple short dress with wide shoulder straps. He looks at it with doubt. He says "N° 40". The dress changes color to blue. He says:]

– [Gone:] That's better.

[He cautiously passes his door, instantly looking at the door next to him, and then, with silent steps heads towards the elevator. The elevator's interior reaches the floor level and two young women and a man come out laughing. Walking away they turn to look at him again and start laughing even

more. He stands watching them at the entrance of the elevator. While they are walking away, the young man turns alone to him and pronounces, just opening his mouth slowly: “67”. Gone, touching his ring says: “Number 67”, and changes to a casual male outfit. The man, disappearing with the two girls at the end of the corridor, makes an approving gesture. Gone enters the elevator]

– [Gone:] Top level.

– [A voice is heard:] Currently Inaccessible.

– [Gone:] Ground level.

[The elevator goes down. On the ground floor where he arrives, he directly steps out into a lush garden. Deer move under big trees while some butterflies adorn blooming flowers. Spreading his gaze further away, he sees a couple of giraffes walking lazily and, at the riverbank, buffalos and lions peacefully drinking water together. A flock of white herons flies in the background.

He walks observing the world around him. A noisy group of children appear, chasing and playing with a panther.

In a while he sees a glass bullet-form vehicle, nearby. He enters, and says: “Can you take me to the beach?...” A female voice asks for more information... “Be more specific, please...”

He says “Beach, No 138”.

The vehicle starts to move, soon rises over the trees and, passing over lush vegetation, finally reaches a golden sand beach, bordered by rocks at its ends and shaded at places by leafy trees... A few couples lay beneath some of them, dressed in airy swimming suits. While walking, he looks at the swimming suit that a man is wearing –a bathing suit, the color of sand, which looks more like a delicate diagonal airy fabric than a bathing suit– and he automatically turns dressed in an identical one.

Reaching the wonderful shore, he dives into the water and starts to swim.

While swimming a little farther off the shore a sea turtle approaches and starts playing with him. He swims for some time, forgotten, passing the rocks at the edge of the beach. Looking at the shore again, on a high rock ending on a cliff, a girl in a white dress stands drawing a painting on an easel.

He swims towards there, gets out at the nearest rock possible, and starts climbing to reach her. He silently approaches her from behind. She seems not to have noticed him. He comes very close to her and looks at her painting. It's the plain picture of a sea, with some clouds over it. She speaks to him, without turning:]

– [She:] You know, its impolite to peek...

– [Gone:] I’m sorry... I thought you wouldn’t mind...

– [She:] I don’t... It’s just that it’s not good. I should have chosen “Painting” as a Special Skill...

– [Gone:] Chosen “what” as “what”?

– [She:] Ah, a pure one! [she says, while at the same moment turning to face him for the first time. While looking at him she adds:]

Well, no one stays pure for long... In any world...

[He also looks deeply at her and then turns his gaze to the painting...]

– [Gone:] I think it’s nice... A waveless sea...

– [She:] A standing moment in time...

– [Gone, smiling:] Why would someone want to capture a moment in time?

– [She:] Vanity, perhaps... Believing that time can fit in a moment...

– [Gone:] Even so, it is a beautiful image...

[She turns again towards the painting. The wind starts blowing stronger, and the painting seems ready to fall off

the easel. She suddenly raises both her hands, as if wanting to stop the wind from blowing on it. Indeed, the wind stops around the easel, while still continuing to blow on her hair and her dress. After placing another stroke of the brush on her painting, she continues to speak:]

– [She:] It’s fake. Everything is fake... This, the sea, the island, you and me...

A stage, to pass our days...

[The wind is blowing a little stronger and small waves start to rise]

– [Gone:] Are you here for long?

– [She:] 40-50 years. Somewhere after 10, I lost counting... What difference does it make?

– [Gone:] What is this place?

[She turns again to look at him...]

– [She, with a tone of irony:] A dream come true...

– [Gone:] Isn’t it?

– [She:] Well, the dream is here. I don’t know where truth is...

– [Gone:] Perhaps, we can find it together...

[She turns again to look at him. For a moment she speaks not, she is just looking at him. Then, as if speaking to herself, she says:]

– [She:] You're pure.

– [Gone:] Do you often come here?

– [She:] Usually by the end of the week... It helps me relax... Go now. The water is cool, and a wavy sea may be more interesting than a serene one...

[He returns to the water. While swimming again towards the sandy side of the coast, he turns and looks at her for another time...

Arriving to the shore and passing near a couple under the shadow of a tree, he sees the man quarrel with another man. He overhears their fight...]

– [First man:] I told you, it's my tree, my shadow...

– [Second man:] I didn't know it carried your name... Have you been married to it for long?

[Walking away, before returning to the vehicle, he turns to

look back and he sees them pushing one another... A young woman is already in the vehicle, waiting for him. "I saw you coming" she says... Then looking at them fighting she adds: "...Children...", and the vehicle departs, while he is still looking at them....]



[Change of scene: He is alone in his room, lying on his bed. As we can understand by the color entering the room, it's late in the afternoon. The door starts changing color and shape, as if a vertical circular wave is expanding on it. He says:]

– [Gone:] Come in...

[Passing through the doorway, Eric appears...]

– [Eric, as if talking to himself:] What a gentleman... I surprise myself sometimes... [and then speaking to Gone:]

I figured you'd be sleeping all day... Come on you fool... Come on...

[And grabbing his elbow, he drags him out of the room...

Walking along the corridor, not towards the elevator, but towards its opposite end, he talks to him...

– [Eric:] Well, what did you think of Sheena, wasn't she something?

– [Gone:] Who?

– [Eric:] Sheena... The girl, last night... And she says she kept her original form... Gee! What a liar...



[Change of scene: They walk on the beach where a party is going on... Various groups of people hang around fires, some wild animals are also lying among them, while some play their guitars and sing... In the background, the sun is setting, with wonderful colors painting the sky...]

Eric stops at a fire and, with a fast movement, he lies down on a bear, which was lying there...

– [Eric, caressing her fur:] I would have never thought I'd lie on a real bear by the fire, darling...

[Gone, walks towards the sea, to enjoy the sunset. A handsome young man with Asian characteristics approaches and speaks to him...]

– [Young man:] I think I'll never get bored of sunsets...

– [Gone, replies:] Well, "never" is a strange word...

[Seagulls fly in front of the sun... The young man continues...]

– [Young man:] Perhaps I should have become a seabird... But everything, finally, succumbs to gravity...

[A beautiful black girl appears...]

– [Girl:] What are the boys saying here?... [she grasps them both from the elbows and continues] Come on, we're having a party... It would be a shame to miss it...

[Next scene: By the light of the fires and the sound of music, in slow motion, girls and boys are dancing ecstatically, Gone among them. Some couples are kissing...]



[Gone, is suspending in the water, surrounded by the deep sea – somehow like a shadow in a brighter background. He is wearing his bathing suit, but no ring on his fingers. Slowly, behind him, a group of dolphins appear, moving on peacefully and surpassing him. He then rises to the surface. In front of him, on the rock, behind a painting on the easel, is her. She is wearing a white dress again. He swims towards her.

He ascends where she is, while she is turned towards her canvas... He speaks to her...]

– [Gone:] Hello...

[She answers him without turning from her painting]

– [She:] You may peek, if you want to...

[He approaches her and peeks behind her back. On the easel is a new, completely white canvas]

– [Gone:] It seems exciting...

[She smiles, without turning to him. She points with the back of her brush somewhere on the canvas, saying:]

– [She:] Here, was the trickiest part...

[He smiles]

– [Gone:] Did you finish the last one?

– [She:] Let's say I felt like I gave what I had to give...

– [Gone:] What will you draw now?

– [She:] I haven't got the slightest idea! Perhaps I should leave it as it is... Start from zero, the way you did. Draw nothing.

– [Gone:] Have you ever tried to draw 'nothing'? It might be more difficult than drawing 'something'.

– [She:] Well, people have always struggled to fill the void. With love, with hate, with joy, with pain, with right and wrong... With all the possible combinations...

– [Gone:] What did you fill it with?...

– [She:] I tried love... Honesty... Depth... But all these colors, were rather difficult to find... Only cheap replicas...

– [Gone:] So, where are you now?...

– [She, turning to face him:] Alone... Hiding in a tiny corner of paradise... Ashamed... Failed... [she lowers her voice] Absent...

[She walks away from Gone, and then she turns again to speak to him...]

– [She:] You asked me what this place is... It's about time you learnt... [Leaving the painting in its place she starts descending the slope. After a few steps, she turns, spreads her hand towards him and says:] Come with me...

[They descent the slope and after a while, a vehicle awaits them. They enter in it, and the vehicle starts moving...]

– [She:] We'll take the long way...

[They stay silent, while the vehicle follows the coast line. Then it starts going in and out of some openings on the rocks, something like naturally formed tunnels... The vehicle is sometimes lit by the sun, sometimes it's in semi-darkness, when passing a tunnel. Gone is looking through the glass, at the surrounding scenery. She stands a little further behind him. In the beginning the scenery is shown, then his face, while the view is faintly reflected on the vehicle's walls. The vehicle turns inland, and enters a dark tunnel on the slope of a high mountain. The vehicle is dimly lit by some interior light.

After a prolonged time in darkness, the view spreads out, unrestrained again. His gaze reveals that he sees something strange.

Before him, a vast valley is spreading, with dinosaurs of another time. Herbivorous and carnivorous species, walking side by side while prehistoric birds fly in the sky. He watches them silent for a few moments and then darkness covers again the vehicle.

Finally, the vehicle arrives to its destination. The main residential complex. They proceed to an elevator. No one speaks, yet the elevator starts moving upwards. When it stops, a voice is heard...]

“Level 3 – Floor 14 – Library of the Living...”



[They walk on a vast floor, filled up to the top with shelves on its left side. White books spread there, books in uniform shapes, with the title of each book on its front cover and its spine. Opposite to them, on the right wall, in various sizes, from very big to small, single embossed letters spread out, from all the alphabets of the world...

They walk together next to the left wall... Beside it, in short distances, there are private semicircular glass reading booths, some with a person reading inside them. Some are sitting with a book in their hands, others are standing looking on the booth's wall which also functions as a screen. Various people walk around the place...

While he is looking at the books on the shelves, she says:]

– [She:] “Moments in time...”

[Then, she stops walking by his side, saying...]

– [She:] I’ll let you read...

[He turns to her, obviously wanting to prevent her from leaving, but before he speaks a word she is already heading back to the elevator.

He turns again to the books. Some have only their spine shown, others are at the back of the shelf, having their full front cover displayed... He touches one of them, and is about to take it out of its place... “The Animal Farm”. At the same moment, a booth near him starts slightly flashing, as if currently activated... Leaving the book back in its place, he enters the booth, where the book’s front cover is now shown on the concave glass wall. A female voice is heard...]

– [The voice:] “The Animal Farm”. Would you like a summary, to read, or load it?

– [Gone, answers hesitatingly:] A summary...

– [The voice:] Written in the 1st century Before the Creator, the book displays a farm where animals, using their long since sleeping force, rebel against the tyranny of man, in the hope of creating a society of happiness and equality...

[The book turns showing its spine to Gone, while other spines also appear, like slowly rotating on the screen. Gone makes them rotate faster with a sudden move of his right hand. He stops the rotation, at a random book. The voice is heard again...]

– [The voice:] “The Happy Prince”. Would you like...

– [Gone says, interrupting the voice:] Read...

– [The voice:] High above the city, on a tall column, stood the statue of the Happy Prince. He was gilded all over with thin leaves of fine gold, for eyes he had two bright sapphires, and a large red ruby glowed on his sword-hilt...

[Gone stops the voice by making the list of the books rotate again. He stops the rotation to another book... Its cover appears: "The Golden Bough. A Study in Magic and Religion."]

– [Gone speaks, before the voice says anything more:] Load.

– [The voice:] Please place your hand in loading position... [A horizontal glass before him starts slightly flashing on its right side. Gone places his hand there. A loading bar appears on the left side of the horizontal glass, which is quickly filled, as Gone's open eyes and expression show information acquirement... When the loading ends, he draws his hand away]

– [Gone now speaks to the screen and says:] World History.

– [The voice:] Can you be more specific? "Ancient History? Medieval History? World Wars?..."

– [Gone answers:] Everything. Load.

– [The voice:] It will take time...

– [Gone answers while placing his hand in loading posi-

tion:] I have time.

[On the screen the words "Recorded History" appear and the loading bar starts slowly filling up... His eyes reflect his emotions. Before long they show question and pain, and soon tears start rolling down his eyes, while the bar is slowly filling. After some seconds of crying, he draws his hand away, taking a slight breath. The bar is less than 1/5 filled]

– [The voice speaks, while the booth slightly flashes:] Loading interrupted... Please place your hand in loading position to continue...

– [Gone:] Perhaps later...

– [A young woman comes near him:] Is everything alright? May I help you?

– [Gone:] No, thank you... I'm alright...

– [While the girl walks towards a circular booth at the center of the room, Gone turns to the screen and speaks...] The Absents' World.

– [The voice:] There are numerous books on the Absents' World, sir. For more inclusive information may I suggest an encyclopedia entry?...

– [Gone:] Make a choice and read, please...

– [The voice:] By the late 20th Living's Century, Anem No, world known as 'The Creator' *[on the screen, simultaneously, a photograph appears of a handsome thin man with a short white beard, very simply dressed. The photo changes slowly, showing a smiling man in a black T-shirt in his full youth, and then a photo appears of him as a child. Finally, the first photo of him in a white beard reappears on the screen]*, astounded mankind with the invention of the "Absents' World", the incarnation of man's oldest and deepest desire. Leaving behind him his heavy, decaying body, anchored in a polluted, unjust, carnivorous world, anyone could now enter this flawless virtual reality, where no war, no pain, no famine existed.

[on the screen, simultaneously, a few static images of the Absents' World now start to appear, not as photos but as white 3D models and digital representations of this world]

Open to infinite possibilities, the Creator himself spent 40 years of his life expanding and perfecting this limitless world, before He himself entering it on the year marked as "zero" on our calendar... It was.....

– [Gone virtually stops the voice, by placing his hand in loading position and saying:] Load.

[When the loading procedure finishes, he remains with

an expression on his face showing query. He gets out of the booth and heads towards the woman who asked to help him before, and who is now standing somewhere in the middle of the room]

– [Gone:] May I ask you something, please?

– [The woman, smiling:] Yes, my friend, of course...

– [Gone:] I just finished some loadings, but I can't seem to find.....

[While he speaks the girl seems completely frozen...]

– [Gone, grasping her arm:] Are you ok? Are you ok?

[The girl's body and head, turns iridescent, and then it seems dissolving in colors in the air, and within seconds it has completely disappeared. Gone is at a loss... He is now holding nothing in his hand. Another woman walks quickly near him... She speaks to him sadly but calmly...]

– [Woman:] Her time has come to join the Creator... May I help you with anything, my friend?

– [Gone, takes some moments to come around, then says to her:] I seem not able to find some data on the Creator, from his time in here...

– [Woman:] The data you ask for are at the Library of the Absents, two floors above us... It has a much smaller number of titles still, but it is promising...

[Gone nods, thanking her, and turns to walk towards the elevator. After some steps he turns backwards and asks her again...]

– [Gone:] Are there any stairs I could use?

– [The girl smiles understandingly, and directs him with a movement of her head towards an opening in the wall, saying:] Old-fashioned ways are also available...

[Gone, starts ascending the stairs. On the first floor he meets, he stands before an opening in the wall, the shape of a door. The inscription on its left says: “Art Gallery of the Living”. He enters... A huge room is now before him, the same size as the one he was before. Floating vertically in the air, several transparent glass screens fill the space. On them, paintings of the past appear, a different painting on each side of the glass. He walks among them. On the elongated walls, other paintings also appear. All of them are changing at times to other paintings... After a short walk, Gone returns to the stairs and ascends to the upper floor. He enters the room labeled “Library of the Absents”.

Here there is the exact same arrangement, as in the library he previously was in. There are even similar embossed letters

on the right wall. Only that the books here seem fewer, and they are all at the back of the shelves, with their front cover facing the visitors. Gone, enters a booth. He says:] “The Creator”

– [A voice, a male voice now, is heard talking to him:] There are numerous literary references on the subject... Can you be more specific?...

– [Gone:] I would like to know more about his actual presence here... Perhaps you can read me an entrance from an encyclopedia...

– [The voice starts, while at the same time the photograph of the Creator, the one with the white beard that he had previously seen, appears on the screen:]

The most widely discussed personality of every world, and the absolutely least known to everyone, due to his concrete dedication to an obscure life, the Creator, is said to have spent his time in the Absents’ World, secluded in his laboratory, expanding and adorning our world. Until, only 23 years after entering here He, our Father, passed the gates of the Universe, having made true the collective, eternal wish of mankind. Though many claimed to have seen and talked with him, their testimony is strongly questioned, as driven by personal benefits... Information on his previous life can be found in the living’s sector.

[The picture on the screen disappears, and Gone remains numb, watching a transparent wall]

– [The voice, after a while:] Would you like to read anything else, sir?

[He stays silent]



[He is on the rock, in his bathing suit, in the hope to meet her. She hasn't come yet. The wind had obviously thrown the white canvas away so he takes it and fixes it –reversed, showing the frame at its back side– on the leg of the easel, using the small case with her colors. Then he goes to the edge of the cliff and sits on a rock, watching the sea. After some time, he smiles and turns his head back. She is there, getting to the top of the rock, having climbed its slope. She is wearing a dark red-brown dress, slightly blowing in the soft wind. He smiles at her]

– [She:] ...Somebody must have sent you to destroy my painting career...

– [Gone:] What makes you think he was only one?

– [She, smiling:] Two?... Three?...

– [Gone:] ...We could stay here all day...

– [She, smiling:] Well, humanity has always been suicidal... Unable to unwrap its greatest gifts...

– [Gone:] I wander, what special skills should I have picked, to unwrap you...

[She smiles, without answering his question. In a moment she says:]

– [She:] ...Somebody has been doing his homework...

[She doesn't approach her easel, she just goes near him]

– [Gone:] I had to learn about the world I'm in.
...I was also slightly afraid of the teacher...

– [She, smiling:] Good for you... So, what did you find out about this world?...

– [Gone:] It seems a lot better than the one I was before... A world of... unreasonable inequality and multiform violence...

[She sits on a rock close to him]

– [She:] And does it seem so much better here?

– [Gone:] Yet it does... A world of tranquility and brotherhood...

[She smiles bitterly...]

– [She:] You don't remember anything from the world you came, only what you've read... You never saw this tiny blue planet, floating in the void... This gift of chance... A peaceful harbor, in the vastness of the universe...

But everything seems peaceful from afar... No thorn stands out, neither can bleed you from a distance.

You should come closer to this floating miracle, to understand its violent nature... To see that peace and blissfulness were never there... That it was only an illusion... A wishful thinking... A mirage in the blaze of the desert...

And the hardest is, that it could have been true... They could have made it... But they chose not to.

[she pauses for a while]

Go, my dear... Go to this serene new world of yours... Let me do my useless painting... Go enjoy this untroubled land...

Perhaps, [she lowers her gaze] it would be better for you not to come here...

– [Gone rises and, going away, he turns to speak at her:]
I am going, but there is no other place that I would rather be...



[He walks silently, among several groups of people... No noise reaches his ears, he just watches in silence separate scenes of the surrounding world... He passes through a group of people making love... A couple lying under a tree, reading their books... A man hitting a chisel with his hammer to form a statue out of a piece of marble... Children laughing and chasing one another... Some play chess, others stand in a circle, their hands lifted, their open palms turned towards the sky... Others meditate... Lovely deer walk among those groups, and little foxes, racoons and rabbits play together... Then everything fades...]



[He is on the rock, in his bathing suit, waiting to meet her. She hasn't come yet. The canvas is exactly where he left it last time – she hadn't even touched it... He goes again to the edge of the cliff and sits on the same rock, watching the sea. After some time, he smiles and turns his head back. She is there, looking at him. She now wears a blue dress, waving in the wind. He smiles at her. She smiles back at him, without speaking a word. She goes to her easel, turns the canvas and puts it on its place. She opens her small case, takes out her paints and starts getting ready to paint.

She puts red and brown color on the palette]

– [Gone:] So, was “Nagging” your ‘special skill’?

– [She, smiling:] Among the many of my adorable qualifications...

– [Gone:] And... the most distinctive of your charming characteristics?

– [She, smiling:] “Elusion” I guess... [after a moment of silence she continues seriously] I was the missing letters in each alphabet...

– [Gone:] ...Sounds fitting...
...Did you keep your memories?

– [She:] They were me... I couldn't let them go...

– [Gone:] What could you let go?

– [She, bitterly smiling:] Some burdens of everyday life...
And I erased my sexuality, if you need to know... Perhaps I
should have told you earlier... I'm telling you now... Sorry to
disappoint you...

[She starts painting]

– [Gone:] You don't... You don't...

[She smiles looking at her painting. In a while Gone speaks
again]

– [Gone:] How could someone give up pleasure? At least
this one?

– [She:] Pleasure has two faces... It often turns to pain.

– [Gone:] Did you know much pain?

– [She:] Love can hurt the most.

– [Gone:] Why?

– [She:] Because you have no defense... No walls to protect
you from the ones you love... They hit you from within.

[She goes on painting]

– [Gone:] Do you carry many wounds?

– [She:] More than you can think of... But it's ok. Each state
has a price...

– [Gone:] What about happiness?

– [She:] What about it?

– [Gone:] What's the price of happiness?

– [She, smiling:] When you find someone happy, ask him...
And then let me know... But if it's a small price, maybe it's a
small happiness... [she turns to look at him]
Like the one that surrounds us...

– [Gone:] Beauty can bring happiness...

– [She:] Yes, it can... And there is so much *superficial* beau-
ty around us. Everything's perfect, as promised...

[She leaves her brush in a small jar with water]

“Come...”, she says to him... “Come with me...”

[Gone rises from the stone he was sitting, and goes to her. Passing next to the canvas, he turns to look what she was painting. It is a draft outline of a red and brown tree without leaves or fruits... They get down the rock together...]



[They are at the edge of a small, semi-lit place somewhere in the forest. She gives him her hand, and while they walk together, a magical scenery spreads before their eyes. Under the shadows of the trees, yellow narcissi and other golden flowers dot the place, while some blue butterflies fly around them. They walk together, both airy dressed, she in her blue dress and he in his bathing suit, the color of sand. She stops for a moment and looks at him – then they continue their way. In a while, a big green clearing appears before them, with only a big wonderful tree in it. She pulls his hand towards this direction, then leaves it and walks ahead first. Though in the sun, the light is not blinding, it is more like it is afternoon, or as

if the place has a discreet glow of its own. She waits under the fruitless, majestic tree, watching its rich foliage. He comes close to her... She turns to see him. He is about to speak to her...]

– [Gone speaks in a calm voice:] Why.....

[Before he pronounces another word, she silently places her finger on her lips, showing him that he mustn't speak. He silences. Then, leaving him standing there, she silently goes around the big trunk of the tree, having her left hand outstretched. Her hand is following the circular outline of the trunk, almost as if touching it, but not touching it at all. Then she goes a few meters away from the tree and sits on a small rock, in front of a tiny waterfall... She invites him with her hand to come close to her. He goes, passes the tiny stream, and sits on a similar lower rock, on the other side of the waterfall, facing her. She looks at him and he looks at her, her figure surrounded by the thick foliage that spreads just behind her. She speaks to him:]

– [She, inviting him:] Ask me...

[He stays silent, looking at her. Her sweet, commanding voice, repeats:]

– [She:] Ask me...

[He is staying silent, watching her for a moment, and then he speaks, hesitatingly...]

– [Gone:] I have this strange feeling that... you know the answer... but I don't know the question...

[In the little pool, created by the stream, just after the tiny waterfall, their images are reflected like butterfly wings. She smiles understandingly. She spreads her hand and caresses his hair at the side of his head. Keeping on smiling at him, she peacefully stands up and paces away from the water and the tree...]

In a while, he is near her again... She caresses his hair and cheek again, but now speaking at the same time:]

– [She:] My love... you are too young...

– [Gone:] So are you...

– [She:] Time, only stopped outside.
And now, it's time we separate...

– [Gone:] I don't wanna wait for a week to see you again... I can't...

– [She:] You won't. I'll come to you earlier... But, we are running out of time...



[The elevator stops at his floor, and Gone stays expressionless for a moment. Then he gets out. He walks the corridor and is almost in front of his door, when from the other side of the corridor Eric appears coming laughing, together with two girls, holding them by their waists... They are all laughing out loud... He is pausing for an instant, while walking in front of Gone]

– [Eric:] Ah! The disappeared one! Where have you been?
[and he keeps walking towards the elevator...]

– [Gone, smiling widely at him:] Round here...

[Eric turns to him together with the two smiling girls and, just before entering the elevator, shouts to him:]

– [Eric:] Enjoy Absent Life!

[Gone is smiling widely]



[Gone is sitting naked on the ground by the edge of a small lake, his back leaning against the large trunk of a leafy tree. In the lake swans and ducks swim together, while on the shore a peacock is dragging its heavy colorful tail. Near Gone, a few meters away from him a panther and a lion are lying, while lionesses walk further behind. In the background, under a tall dry tree with a couple of red and blue parrots on its branches and a nest with a stork in it, two white horses shake their manes. Further behind, a group of elephants stands on the shore of another small lake... And far, in the sky, there is the small colorful remaining end of a rainbow. Gone watches the beauty around him, while a squirrel comes staying on his palm for a moment before running away.

Suddenly Gone understands that something is wrong. The body of one of the elephants in the background, quickly turns iridescent and within seconds it is dissolved into the air, as if it had never existed. No other animal shows any sign of surprise, nor do they move, only the two parrots slowly rise into the sky.

She appears silently behind him, wearing a simple, light garment and fabric shoes, the color of sand. She extends her hand to him... He smiles at her... Instantly he is dressed in a clothe matching hers. He stands up and follows her, holding for a while her hand...

They pause under a nearby tree. She caresses a beautiful flower]

– [She:] Are you happy here?...

– [Gone:] I'm only happy, because of you...
[after a small stop he continues]
...Why did you say we're running out of time?

– [She, having turned to look at him:] This world is ending...

– [Gone:] How do you know that?

– [She:] I know...

[Gone is shocked]

– [She, after a moment of silence:] Shouldn't all things come to an end?...

– [Gone:] No... Not truth, not good, not love...

– [She:] Do you think we can ever reach them?

– [Gone:] Are they so high? Are we so small?

[She doesn't answer]

– [Gone speaks again:] We can try...

– [She:] Casting stones at them? Begging them? Climbing the tree?

– [Gone:] Yes, climbing the tree.

– [She:] Perhaps, we should have picked the form of a monkey... For we're too slow at climbing...

[He speaks not. She walks a few steps away]

– [She:] My poor love, would you like to see some other island?

– [Gone:] Are there other islands?

– [She:] You don't learn everything from the books...



[They are in a transparent vehicle moving along the high vertical cliff that forms a beautiful coastline. When the vehicle finally gets to the end of the coastline it continues unaffected its course, moving downwards, silently entering into the sea and continuing its course under the water. They stay silent. Later, the vehicle stops moving. A little above them a group of 6-7 humpback whales is resting peacefully, most of them almost vertically submerged in the water. They look at the gigantic creatures which are surrounded by the deep blue.

She goes near him and touches him on the shoulder, making him turn to face her. She approaches him and starts kissing him. On his eyes, then on his nose, and finally slowly on his lips. In a while he responds and kisses her with passion. They are tightly embraced... Their clothes disappear... She looks at him and says:]

– [She:] Do we need gravity?

– [Gone moves imperceptible his head, implying 'no', and adds:] We have attraction...

[Instantly, gravity disappears inside the vehicle and they both start hovering in a tight embrace. The song of the whales starts echoing. In a while drops of sweat are rolling

down his back, while some tears roll from her eyes. They are hovering in the middle of the sea, under a group of whales, while the song is heard clear and strong all the time they make love... When they have finished, in the now silent sea, still hovering and embraced, he speaks to her...]

– [Gone:] Thank you... [and after some moments of silence, he adds:] I only wish you had felt it...

– [She kisses him tenderly on the forehead, saying:] The body, isn't everything...

[The vehicle starts moving slowly again, away from the group of whales...]



[They are sitting on the top of a small mountain, watching from afar a few ancient Egyptian temples and people and camels walking among them. On some terraces and under palm trees, some people meet in an erotic embracement, while in the background an obelisk is standing, a pyramid, and a river flows slowly, shining under the sun...

– [Gone:] Can we go there?

– [She:] You have to load the appropriate language... Or you can stay silent... Do you want us to go?

[Gone answers negatively with a movement of his head]

[They don't speak but she understands that he is troubled]

– [She:] What?... What are you thinking of?

– [Gone:] I can't stop thinking what you said and that, perhaps, we could prevent the ending of this world...

– [She:] Perhaps the Creator could... ..but...

[She stands up and walks further away]

– [Gone, after a while:] On the top level of our building, access is always unavailable... Do you know what's there?

– [She:] The Creator's old lab.

– [Gone:] Perhaps if we got in there... Perhaps we could do something about it...

– [She:] Perhaps...

[He stands up, and goes near her]

– [Gone:] I know you're not so fond of this world, but can you help me get there?

– [She:] I can...

– [Gone:] Access is denied...

– [She:] There are secret doors... He used to sneak out from there, unseen...

– [Gone:] How do you know?

– [She:] I'm here for long, remember?

– [Gone:] Did you know him?

– [She:] I did...

– [Gone:] How was he?

– [She:] He was a kind man... But I don't wanna talk about it... I'm sorry...

– [Gone:] Will you take me there?

– [She:] Yes...

– [Gone:] Can we go now?

– [She:] No. Not now.

[She walks further away... She says to him:] Tomorrow...
[and after a short pause she repeats:]
Tomorrow, I'll take you there...

– [Gone:] Will you come to me?...

– [She:] No, you will. Meet me tomorrow where we first met...



[The scene changes: He is in his room, that same night, looking silently at the stars of the galaxy]



[She is watching the sea for long, sitting on a rock, there where they first met. She has lowered the easel and the canvas from their standing place. She is just watching silently the blue sea expanding to the horizon... Unhindered... Unclouded... Untroubled...

He comes from behind her, and sits on a nearby rock. He looks at her face. She continues watching the sea. After a while he speaks...]

– [Gone:] You must be the only unhappy creature in paradise...

– [She:] “Paradise”? [she wonders with a bitter smile] Then, look at it... [she points at the sea with a gesture of her hand] Look at it...

– [Gone, without turning his gaze away from her face:] That’s what I’m doing...

[She lowers her eyes, and then her face, and then she turns to look at him. After some moments she says peacefully:]

– [She:] It’s time to go...

[She stands up and walks away...]



[They are in a lush, verdant place, somewhere in the forest, near a cave with a big entrance. She takes his hand and, ascending a few rocks together, they enter the cave. Though its external side was a rather ordinary one, a magnificent cave is revealed inside, all being an agate with white and grey and light-blue stripes, while other colors appear on some walls, and stripes at places unite creating circles... They walk in it, she leading him inside, in a very short winding route, where light disappears, yet they can still see because the stripy walls emit a soft phosphorescent glow.

They reach a big chamber of the cave. In its center there is a glass crescent-shaped elevator without a door. She leads him inside it, holding him by the hand, and then the glass floor slowly starts to rise]



[They reach a big oval room with transparent glass walls, through which the stone slopes of the mountain are discernible. The room seems embedded in it. It is filled with natural light.

On the one end of the room is the top of the elevator they used in order to get there, and on the other end, diametrically opposite, a similar elevator, that goes further upwards. In the middle of the room is a glass desk, with a glass chair and a glass concave screen.

He steps out of the elevator while she is standing still. Then she also gets out. He now walks a few meters in front of her, and she just follows him. Into the space between this elevator and the desk there is a circular series of raised old-fashioned maquettes made of a material resembling white paper and representing absent worlds... Walking in the outer side of this circular series, and though he doesn't look at them so carefully, he sees, passing by, a maquette of an archipelago, of the dinosaurs' world, of Egypt, of a volcanic island...

Because of the few things it has, and the glass furniture, the room seems rather empty. He reaches the desk, and stops watching it for a moment. Then he touches the screen. A soft,

female voice is heard:]

– [The voice:] Access in only permitted to the Creator.

– [She, who has been following him silently, speaks:] What do you expect to find here?

– [Gone:] The key... The beginning...
Maybe it will help me understand the end.

– [She:] ...Remembering might make you unpopular, in a world trying so hard to forget...

[He slowly proceeds moving on, beyond the desk, where a big static model of a spiral galaxy is floating in the air... He looks at it and proceeds while she walks a few meters behind him.

He goes near the elevator at the other side of the room. Approaching it, he spreads his hand to enter. The same voice is heard again:]

– [The voice:] Access in only permitted to the Creator.

[He turns to look at her. Then, calmly, he says...]

– [Gone:] Will you help me with that?

[She steps in front of him, in front of the entrance. She looks at him, and then she steps into the elevator. Going at the back side of it, she turns to look at him again. He looks at her peacefully... He speaks to her:]

– [Gone:] It's you.

– [She, replying calmly:] It's me.

[They look at each other for a while, without saying a word. Then, she softly spreads her hand, inviting him to enter to the elevator with her. He gets in, and the glass floor of the elevator starts to rise]



[He gets out of the elevator first and then she follows. They are in a large room made of solid rock, with only some openings for the light to enter. Its shape reminds the inside of a cone, curved on the top. It is an empty room, having only a crescent-shaped glass wall on one of its sides, with a big glass lever in its center. The glass surface of a table is hovering somewhere near the wall]

– [She:] My new lab... [and making a movement with her right hand, as if pulling the rock aside, she adds:] For the same dream...

[Following her hand, the surrounding rock completely disappears all around them, revealing where they are... They are in the now vanished top of the mountain, the city and a big part of the island spreading below them, their view unobscured, under the naked light of the sun.

She walks ahead, while he takes a few steps and stops behind]

– [Gone:] Tell me of your dream...

[She turns to look at him. A moment of silence follows. Then she speaks]

– [She:] I dreamed of Man.

[And after a pause she continues:]
It was a dream destined to fail. The dream of a fool.

But you know dreams. You strip them, and hit them, and burn them, and bury them, and they're still alive. I dreamed of Man, and I got This... [She shows the island before her, with a gesture of her hand. She walks further away and continues to speak:]

They were in a destroyed world, for they had destroyed it. A world polluted, for they had polluted it... Inside and out. A world of lies and wrong and blood, for they had lied, and wronged, and killed. For they had eaten the flesh of one another!

But they were children, weren't they? 10-12-50-120 years-old. They were children.

And love, and truth, and good, and justice, were candies in their mouth.

So they dreamed of it... This perfect world. This eternal playground! And I gave it to them...

I gave them time to live and space to spread and toys to play and access to art and knowledge. A thematic park for their amusement! And I thought they would flourish. They would enlarge. They would evolve...

No. This *After Lie*, was just as futile as the previous one... They would surrender to each pleasure, inhale the blissful sleep of easy life.

You don't see inside of them, but I do... You think that greed and self-interest aren't here? That pettiness and lie extinguished? [...She laughs for a tiny moment...] They're everywhere...

Do you think they're Pure? Enlightened? Complete?

I dreamed of Man as a fortress no wrong could conquer, no scheme seduce, no evil penetrate. A tree no wicked wind could bend. Each one, a Sun of Wisdom.

I dreamed of an Army of Gods, and I got a colony of ants.

[...She stops for a moment to speak and then she looks at him and says...]

I will destroy this world I created.

– [Gone, whispering:] No...

– [She:] I made a better one...
I'll send you there...

[Opening her palm towards the right side of the room, the lower half of a glass tube appears.

She approaches him]

– [She:] I want you to go... I want you to leave this world...

[He seems unwilling. He slightly moves his head negatively... She spreads her hand towards him. He stands still for a mo-

ment. He looks at her hand. Then he holds it and he lets her lead him towards that tube. He gets inside it and lies down, like hovering on an invisible bed. She sits by his side, looking at him]

– [She:] No harm will ever come to you, my love... No mortal hands will touch you... You'll nest to the laws of nature, surpassing them...

– [Gone:] Will I ever see you again?

– [She moves imperceptibly her head implying 'no', while saying:] I'll be where you are... We will always be together...

– [Gone:] But, will I know it?

[She doesn't answer. In a while she says:]

– [She:] Be Pure...

[Then, she bends and kisses his forehead. And then softly his lips. They kiss. Then she touches his forehead with her fingers. A glass cylinder, the width of a ribbon, appears, surrounding his forehead]

– [Gone, bitterly smiling:] I now also know the answer... [he raises his hand towards her face]

The answer is you...

[She kisses his stretched fingertips and says...]

– [She:] Have a nice trip, my love... No anchor will tie you any more...

[She gets up and, while looking at him, the glass tube closes on the upper side. She is watching him for a while, softly closing his eyes and going to sleep. She cries continuously. Soon a voice is heard saying:]

– [Voice:] Procedure completed.

[She walks slowly to the T-shaped, glass lever in the center of the wall. Placing both her open hands close to it, without touching it, she moves her hands downwards, saying in a slow, determined, loud voice:]

– [She:] I Will Destroy This World I Created...

[Even without touching it, following her hands the lever descends. A voice is heard:]

– [Voice:]

Crucial error...

Restore power...

Inability to maintain energy levels...

Energy failing...

Restore power...

– [She speaks determinedly:]
Destroy all the islands.



[Instantly, some birds on a tree, fly to the sky.
People stop walking and seem petrified. A man reading a book, looks away from its pages. The one sculpturing a statue, stops. Couples making love, pause. Palms lifted towards the sky, lower. The earth starts opening.

Elephants let out a desperate cry.

In the ocean, under the island, the stone pilar holding it, seems exploding internally with a deep sound... Similar pillars of other islands, also burst.

She, high up there, sobs.

Trees fall down. The valley of the dinosaurs, splits.
Rocks start tumble down on running people...

A small green indicator light turns to red. On the huge wall presented in the beginning –the wall filled with glass tubes– light indicators quickly turn from green to red.

She sobs.

The library and the gallery are collapsing.
The lab where she is, is the only place standing still. The mountain beneath it collapses, revealing her lab in a form of a platform standing on an independent thin glass column rising from the sea.

She sobs continuously.

On an island representing ancient Greece, temples and wonderful statues are destroyed while people dressed in tunics are running in despair. A large theatre is divided in two. Monuments collapse.

The Egyptian obelisk falls.

China's Great Wall, is instantly cut in parts.

Machu Picchu is rolling down the mountain slopes, while Taz Mahal and its minarets crumble...

The island completely disappears under the foaming sea while she sobs unendingly on the platform, which is the only thing left standing, when everything is over. A few birds are also discernible flying far below, but most have flown away]



[She is standing alone and devastated at the edge of the platform. In a while she walks to the very end of it. Then, turning her back to the void, she looks at resting Gone's body, and says calmy to him in a low voice...]

– We're free...

[Right afterwards, raising her voice, she adds:]

– Erase After Life...
Erase Everything...

[Peacefully, opening her stretched arms a little, leaning backwards, she lets her body fall into the void...]

She is falling fast towards the sea, her face turned to the sky. Suddenly, like a giant stroke of a brush, a big part of the sea, with the few birds that were flying above it, turns iridescent. In instants, this same brush paints the whole sea.

The sun disk follows, bursting in colors in a flash.

The sky she is looking at, along with the column she was

standing, fills with quickly enlarging iridescent circles.

And she, finally, her body and her relieved face, falling in this iridescent world, turns iridescent as well.

Everything turns to black]

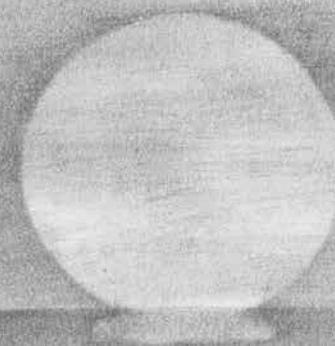


[Last scene: In the absolute black, a few tiny bubbles dimly lit appear for a moment, emerging tremblingly]

The Dolphin and the Gull

(When two suns meet,
then two worlds unite for ever.)

...A dolphin dreaming of the world above the surface of the sea and a gull drawn by the depths. Met on a sunset, when the sun meets its reflection on the water, they will leave for a trip of knowledge, against the constraints of their own nature.



— *I will fly for you...*
— *And I will swim for you...*

Touch me...

...We are only the two sides of a coin. Tell me about you! Tell me what you look like. I am the other side of you...

...It sung the first notes and stopped full of shame. It wouldn't want to be seen, to be heard! It was a melody for younger pianos...

...And it was my first time seeing so many gathered blue planets. White and blue, with yellow suns at the edge of their dream...

...A book with no name and content, that was shouting to the other books and was calling them near it, till tears dissolved its empty pages...

The blue butterfly

(...To those whose small bodies, big wings they wear...)

A butterfly of strange beauty drawn to her destination. Enriched by the forest voices, she will enter an impressive castle — an immortal world of butterflies, ruled by a gentle king. He will trap her. He will take her to his tallest tower. Undisclosed there, in numerous frames on his wall, is the rarest collection of precious butterflies.

She will be forced to choose either to fly for him in his gardens or to be put to death. He will be forced to see that no one can obtain what cannot be possessed...



*...I've always been waiting for you. Before everything,
I felt deep inside me that you'd come someday...*

The Underworld
— bilingual edition —
12 lyrics

*Back at the playground of our youth,
playing with words, we lost the truth,
Forgot it somewhere in the mud,
while growing old, and growing sad...*



Φύγε από τη γη (Οι άνθρωποι νεκροί...)
— δίγλωσση έκδοση —
12 στίχοι

*Στης νιότης πίσω τη δροσιά,
μέσα στην παιδική χαρά,
Με λέξεις παίζοντας και πάθος,
ξεχάσαμε σωστό και λάθος...*

The Blackboard

...You are still young. Your body has not yet undergone the deformation of gravity and in your gaze infinity still shimmers.

Your wings, those unready, rudimentary wings await above all the blood of your heart to be blooded and strengthened. To dare to defy every wind. The choice of your course and the height of the flight lie ahead of you.

Don't be afraid of the sun...

Everywhere Absent
— in film version & in play version —

I dreamed of Man as a fortress no wrong could conquer,
no scheme seduce, no evil penetrate. A tree no wicked wind
could bend. Each one, a Sun of Wisdom...

The Mountain of Immortality

— I saw in a vivid dream, a voice telling me that high above
the joys and passions of men, is the Mountain of Immortality.
No one knows where to find it, nor what it hides at the top,
it told me... But everything in this dream moved me to walk
upwards... Fate, is this path that I took the right one, is this the
mountain, that I'm searching for?

... I see the earth weaving the forms of men and animals, and
death unweaving them. I see a fabric of shadows and colors,
struggling to escape from the loom and from its warp. That
tries to create a form unknown to it, to find a melodic tune
beyond the repetitive hum of the machine, a road superior to
the snakelike entrapment of the shuttle...

The books, the lyrics and various extras —including additional information on “To All the Young”— are provided in several languages on...

www.b00k.gr
(written with zeroes)