

There.
Picked it up.
Clean.
Hehe.
Done.

Done.

Done.
Nicely on time.
Right?
What time would it be.

She doesn't look at her watch.

Annoying is that.
I don't have to think that at all.
I can just lift my arm and look at my watch.
I'm so conscious about everything I do.
I'm a fuss-pot.
So be it.
I don't mind being a fuss-pot.
I'm at peace with that.
I feel good.
Sweet me.

She looks at her watch.

It's still so early.
And I've done everything already.
Now already.
I'll put it back.
Yes.
Is that crazy?
Yes that's crazy.
But I'll do it anyway.

She takes the speck of dust from the waste basket and places it back on the floor where it was before.

Good.
For later.
I must not forget.
Must not forget where it is.
What if I forget where it is and I stand right on top of it.
By accident.
If I forget to think for once.
That would be good.
If I wouldn't think for once.
I always think
Therefore I won't stand on that speck of dust.
That is a good thing
I think.
But what if I would stand on it while thinking.
Thinking, but not about that speck of dust.
Than it would be gone.
And I would have to go and find it.
Because it would still be somewhere.
Then it would be gone. But it would still be there.
Scary
Very scary.

That would be so wrong.
Don't do it.
Don't do it.
Don't do it.
Don't do it.
Don't do it.
Don't do it.
Don't do it.
STOP!
It is not scary.
It is not scary.
It is not scary.

She walks to the speck of dust and stands on it..

There.
I very consciously stepped on this speck of dust.
Very thoughtful.
I've thought about it and I'm standing on it.
Is that scary?
No. That isn't scary.
Thank god.
But now walking.
Without looking back.
Don't look back.
Don't look back to see if it's still there.
But I will look anyway
I now that now already.
And that's not healthy.
I know that.
That I worry for nothing.
I can't look back.
I already know.

Woman starts running very fast.

Now I can't remember.
Now I can't remember where it is.
It's gone.
I've forgotten it.
It's here. But it's not.
I don't want it to be here.
So it isn't here.
That's that.
Done. For now.

I'm tired.

She falls asleep on the sofa. The phone rings. She gets up and starts to vacuum.

I can't here the phone because I'm vacuuming.
I can't here the phone because I'm vacuuming.
That's how it goes.
That's very normal.
That you can't here the phone when you're vacuuming.
And you have to vacuum.
That's how it's done.
So they can't say that I'm not descent.
I'm very descent.
So they can't say that I'm a slattern.

I'm not a slattern.
People judge so quickly.
Before you know it you're a slattern.
Or a slut.
Or a trollop.
If your panty isn't in just the right place.
Is my panty in just the right place.
My panty is in just the right place.
They're looking inside as well.
Always.
There's really no place where you can be safe.
Nowhere.
There's always somebody watching.
Even when the curtains are closed.
Then they're still watching.
Always.
You have to be strong.
In your head.
So you feel safe again.
Safe in your head.
Safe in my head.
Where nobody can see you.
Nobody can hear you.
Safe.

I'm crawling in now.
In my head.
Delightful.
Made it.
I'm safe.
It's quite in here.
Soft.
Like a blanket.
Like it used to be.
Sleep baby sleep.
Outside there's a sheep.
Sleep baby sleep.
Outside there's a sheep.
Sleep baby sleep.
Outside there's a sheep.
Said it three times.
Now stroke three times.
Don't worry.
Don't worry.
Don't worry.
They can't come here.
You're safe here.
My hart pounds.
That's enough.
I can hear my blood flow.
Passing my ears.
To my brain.
To my toes.
From my brain to my toes.
And back.
Through my cunt.
No, that's dirty.
You can't say that.
Don't say dirty words.
I'm sorry.

I'm sorry.
Dirty brain.
I have a dirty brain.
It thinks dirty things.
I'm sorry.
It just oozes in. All the filth.
Sleep baby sleep.
Outside there's a sheep.
Sleep baby sleep.
Outside there's a sheep.
Sleep baby sleep.
Outside there's a sheep.
Cunt.
Failed.
Still filth in my head.
I shouldn't care.
No.
I shouldn't care.
I don't care.
I look pretty.
I'm beautiful.
Nobody can see.
That my head is full of filth.
No.
Nobody can see that.
And anyway.
I didn't put it there.
They did.
But I'm not afraid of them.
I'll put on my coat and go outside.
I'll just walk among them.
I'll just blend in.

Puts on her coat.

Back straight.
Chin up.
And walk normal.
Walk very normal.
And just look at them.
"Good day sir."
"Good day miss."
"Good day boy."
"Good day girls."
Have a conversation.
About the weather.
Is my voice weird?

She talks.

"Good day sir."
"Good day miss."
"Good day boy."
"Good day girls."

No. My voice isn't weird.
Thank god.
What time is it?
Lift arm and look at my watch.
Very normal.

Without thinking.

I can still get some groceries.
Buy soup.
Ten cans.
And oven bread.
Now I can.
I feel good now.
Than I will have enough again for a long time.
Than I will have time for other things.
Time for me.
For fun stuff.

Anyway, who would have phoned me?
Who phones me.
No one phones me.
Never.
So who would have phoned me.
Is there something I forgot?
Is that why they phoned me?
It's tidy here. Right?
I didn't forget anything, right?
I did forget something.
Why would they call me if I didn't.

That speck of dust.
I forgot that speck of dust.
That speck of dust.
Now I can't remember where it is.
It's gone.
I forgot it.
But it's still here.
It's here.
I'm feeling hot.
Anxious.

Don't.
Don't.
Don't.

It has to stop.
I need to get out of my head.
Outside.
Out there.
Outside there's a sheep.
A sheep with white feet.
I want a sheep with white feet.
A sheep with white feet.
That's what I want.

Ten cans of soup.
One oven bread.
And a sheep with white feet.

That's all.
That will last me for a long time.
Breathe.
Keep breathing.

Ten cans of soup.

One oven bread
And a sheep with white feet.

Don't forget!

Study aid.
Study aid.

Ten cans of soup.
T.C.S. T.C.S.
One oven bread.
O.B O.B.
T.C.S. O.B.
A sheep with white feet.
A.S.W.W.F.
T.C.S. O.B. A.S.W.W.F.

Ten letters. Ten cans of soup.
Not good.
T.C.S.
O.B.
Sheep.

A TCS OB sheep.
That's good.
A TCS. OB. Sheep.
T.C.S.-O.B.-Sheep.

Hahahahaha.

T.C.S.-O.B.-Sheep.
T.C.S.-O.B.-Sheep.
T.C.S.-O.B.-Sheep.
T.C.S.-O.B.-Sheep.
T.C.S.-O.B.-Sheep.
T.C.S.-O.B.-Sheep.
T.C.S.-O.B.-Sheep.

Back straight.
Chin up.
And walk normal.
Walk very normal.

T.C.S.-O.B.-Sheep.
T.C.S.-O.B.-Sheep.
T.C.S.-O.B.-Sheep.
T.C.S.-O.B.-Sheep.
T.C.S.-O.B.-Sheep.
T.C.S.-O.B.-Sheep.
T.C.S.-O.B.-Sheep.

She goes outside.

THE END