

)))Hostile()Ambient()Takeover()))

SCENE 1

The Moon was triangle shaped and its third side was still partially covered in darkness.

Wankiel sat right behind Jon and his metagirlfriend. The drive-in was nearly empty, as empty as an opened space could be. It was Wankiel's father's car. Wankiel didn't want to be there. Jon didn't want him there either.

That night's movie was a previously unseen John Water's movie about dissection and animal perceptions. Wankiel was trying to let himself sail in his repressed desire filled with anxiety and vice. His universe had always been kinda smelly.

Jon: -Man, what the fuck are you doing?- No one was paying attention to the movie except for Wankiel.

“Pain and shit and fear and piss, assholes”

Jon: -Man get out of the fucking car like now!! C'mon can't you see! You're so fucking stupid!-

The metagirlfriend was playing with Jon's cock.

Jon took him by the neck and punched him out of the car. Wankiel left the drive-in with the car keys in his pocket and bloody cheeks.

He decided to take a walk heading towards an abandoned church near there. He snorted and then looked at the purple sky over him, the moon was now balancing on its brighter 60 degrees corner.

He took a clear white spiky pill.

The trees were dead and the horizon as always impossible to reach. There was no smell. While walking, Wankiel heard screams coming from the drive-in, but he decided to keep walking paying attention to the road ; his feet encountered a translucent molerat. Wankiel bent his knees and gave the molerat a spiky pill. The creature died after its tooth had exploded in a bright and silent nebula.

Wankiel decided that the molerat was already dying before he gave him the pill.

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SCENE 2

-3 days before-

The Quantum House

Joshua, Marcus, Beck, Wankiel. 2 girls.

The Quantum House was divided into many holes. They were in the Stag Hole, the warmest one.

The music there was loud and black. Wankiel was rolling a pre-war joint.

Joshua: -Man, this music sucks! And I'm feeling it in my veins! I can't stand this place!.-

Marcus: -Shut up man or I'll puke this shit in your face-

Joshua: -Let's go to the bathroom-

Marcus, Beck: -suure-

Wankiel stood still, listening to the music.

THE BATHROOM

The boys are inhaling something clearer than water.

Marcus: -What about the lysol bars. Did you call that guy, the one from Refrain's quarters?-

Beck: -Yep, he'll bring 'em tomorrow at 6 am at the translucent dog hill. This guy is ****'s friend-

Joshua: -Is it far?-

Beck: -Right behind Uglatto's shack-

A man came into the bathroom with a hand in his trousers, the three boys were staring at him. He asked for money, Joshua gave him a dollar, then the guy took a knife and cut his own throat.

-I can see your souls. They look real sad. I'm sorry. See you...- The man then slowly disappeared in a vague and depressive blue blur, leaving a smelly spot of blood.

SCENE 3

One night, the last week.

They were in the shack of this friend of Wankiel's girlfriend. The guy had horns. Just mutations not paranormal stuff. They were all sitting on the same couch, could feel a fantastic poison in their veins, this guy gave 'em the poison, it was called OROBORUS: -When you'll see a bloody obelisk in the white desert don't waste time and destroy it !-

Joshua pissed himself but he obviously couldn't distinguish the smell: there was this unique smell in this guy's shack. It was the first perception of the reality which that place let you into without the need of soul amplifiers.

The guy was talking in the white desert to Wankiel's girlfriend. In Wankiel's desert there were tears. He destroyed the obelisk with his tears.

SCENE 4

THE HILL/THE MAN/LYSOL BARS

The sun was rising and the boys were walking/heading towards the hill.

There was this man raised by wolves/dogs. He killed dogs, humans, lives with no hope. He studied chemistry, he had the gift of scientific knowledge, one of his victims had helped him to understand it. He worked with poisons and weapons and bad guys. He cooked FOUR lysol bars not so long ago. He does it for the money. Money is evil 'cuz it lets dumb people ruin themselves.

He gave the boys the bars and took their money, then he turned on his television and asked his wife to cook him dinner.

SCENE 444

Joshua kills-Marcus dies-Beck kills

WANKIEL

Papa shouting, mama crying, Wankiel held his lysol bar then he ran out of the window. No one was following him. He was crying, he knew he was a coward. He stopped near a lake, then he took off his clothes and fell in the lake. He was now in the lake with many meaningless mutated lives.

That last week the boys decided to kill their parents to effectively reach a status of existential misery that would have allowed them to start feeling really fucked up and like experienced guys.

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****: -What about your actual boyfriend?

Wankiel's girlfriend: -Why are you asking?

****: -He could be a good person.-

Wankiel's girlfriend: -He's kinda shy...-

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Come out of the lake feeling multiple annoying and meaningless mutations. That's what the world is doomed to be: mutated existence, water with no life... Mutated though not necessarily beautiful and not necessarily useful. No one has real hope of becoming anything. There is always place for an artist to observe, reproduce, but not to grow up. No artist can grow here. Desolation and misery is the new achievement that men can reach.

Wankiel raised his eyes to the skies trying to let them be as bright as the fake stars up there. A creature came out of the lake, it died releasing a powerful poison. Wankiel died without suffering. He could see the obelisk again.