

## **PIPELINES, a construction**

**text by Bojana Cveji\_, Jan Ritsema**

**METTE**

What is happening over there doesn't concern me:  
no knowledge can tell me that those circumstances have anything to do with me over here

**BOJANA**

You force yourself to have a relationship with oil, but how realistic is it, or how abstract to extract oil in your economy, such an empty term like energy, and at the same time it's everywhere, you can't resist your daily negotiations, like you optimize energy, minimum investment for maximum use, that's the classical definition, but maximal effort to spend for the minimum of information to give it an energetic expression, because what counts is not what goes in but what comes out, you're result-orientated. You've got to work hard

**METTE**

You think and you try hard to strip all your facilities from your necessities  
But what should you do, where should you start from, should you start from getting into a car, walking on asphalt, putting your sweater on or sending your email  
You can't make yourself guilty of it, you buy and you pay, and what you need is what you need, and then you say: what's wrong with it  
To know yourself – feel what you feel – take care – your experience – being someone else – yourself – potentially – always another – coming back to – self – the service of private goods – bathroom – kitchen – my books – my car – my dog – my bakery – my doings – my free movement – of goods – or – people

**DIRK**

Excuse me, but is it people over there we forgot to mention?

**METTE**

Surely not, you said that they said:  
We want to climb and win some time  
We are mountain people  
We know what it is to go up and down again.  
It's just that we got tired of it but never exhausted.

**JAN**

One is tired of something, and one is exhausted by nothing. The tired person has merely exhausted the realization, whereas the exhausted exhausts the whole of the possibility

**METTE**

And the good thing is that we are not exhausted, at most we are tired,

**BOJANA**

But I wonder who is this WE, we said we are not going to use "we" anymore. It isn't any more Alle Menschen werden brüder and you certainly don't mean Ustajte vi

zemaljsko roblje, no, you're saying "we" out of habit of representing me, out of a feeling real as it is real, but precisely when you say "real" you mean a greater objective

You wanna teach me my body isn't a battleground but a place of opportunity and I'm so fucked up, because I need so many words to explain and it isn't about language

it is so superfluous when your arguments have to remind me:

Fathers and mothers in all societies want their children to be educated and to live free from poverty and violence, No people on earth yearn to be oppressed, aspire to servitude, or eagerly await the midnight knock of the secret police

METTE

I don't know – have an opinion – no necessary or inevitable – undecidable – position - you were not looking for one

BOJANA

I don't know. I don't have an opinion. I didn't want one in the first place. Sounds like I wanted truth. When is it okay not to have an opinion?

METTE

But..., was I floating? – drawing? – playing? – jangling? – dancing? – a free market product – circulating – exchanging

JAN

I don't know

DIRK

where the beads of sweat flow

JAN

how to know

DIRK

to know what

JAN

to know at all

DIRK

Of course you know

JAN

of course I know – enough – almost everything

DIRK

enough to decide?

JAN

even more

DIRK

to act –*ustjaize mascorone*

JAN

not like this – more to act

DIRK

But how –help me

JAN

fuck – didn't you learn anything?

METTE

All this said and done for no purpose – for a purpose – there is – I don't want to say what is good – my goodness – my body – my money – against tyranny – mediocrity – poverty – hostility – for their own good – for connection – competition – cooperation – over there

BOJANA

what's true doesn't necessarily need to be good.

Even when a vision, politico-economical plan is irresistably convincing. It's self-evident, it's normal, it's single, how it's gonna be. I don't want to say that building a pipeline system over there is bad, just that there is something problematic.

JAN

first lesson – use the weapons of the opponents – Rupert Murdoch Fox- the world is the image of you or the image of what you are thinking

DIRK

change, Delilah, change the minds of the people – you r  
p e o p l e – m y p e o p l e – /Jan barks/ the dog barks –  
Brrr brrr barked the dog, or was it god, I mean goodness

METTE

I negotiate, too – how much I will be interested – depends – not all facts – never possible – one whole picture - some facts - mixed with fiction - what will the subject give in return – to understand how I look

JAN

And she is right  
Knowing all this.

DIRK

All what.

JAN

What we said.

DIRK  
What did we say.

JAN  
What we said.

DIRK  
But what?

JAN  
What we said!

DIRK  
But what did we say, that's what I ask.

JAN  
We said.... is this so difficult?

DIRK  
Yes.

JAN  
We said that this region over there is going,.... is becoming like us, and we said that we don't know if this is a blessing.

DIRK  
How come. I mean how can't you know this is a blessing when you think it better, much better to live here than over there?

JAN  
Yes.

DIRK  
Yes but?

JAN  
I don't know, I mean I don't know how they live. How can I know that it is better over here.

METTE  
But I don't give a shit – about the people – savages – animals – sturgeons – what they could possibly want – need – how they will change – new opportunities – new responsibilities - if it is good for them – for us – to ease our decisions – tease our imagination – what can we possibly know without having a superior view – admit it – you know what's better  
So, don't give up – even if you don't give a shit  
Give up – a status quo – but it's about movement – change - progress – chance – to take difference – to turn it into the same – become like me – and I will respect you – honour you – because



Communism failed – that's what we all know – it didn't respect – people – creativity  
– genius – and their rights – liberty - design of nature

DIRK

Stop it. Are we taking some ethical stance here?

WE DON'T GIVE A SHIT We don't give a shit

Oil or not oil that's not a question.

Neither: whether it's nobler in the mind to suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous  
fortune or to raise arms against a sea of troubles, that's NOT a question

Good or bad is not a question

We have fun, we have fun

we have raisers in the sun

But I need some money, help, help, I need some body, help

Come and fuck me

Come and fuck me

Come and fuck me

I neeeeeeed you

I neeeeeeed you

I'll suck your dick when you marry my mother.

Break, break, break deborah

GENEROSITY

SOLIDARITY

Don't deliver yourself to somebody else

*/low slow voice of 'John Wayne'/*

This is a danger!

This is poor!

Fuck me six times like a mouflon!

Seven times like a deer!

Twelve times like a perdreau!

Fuck me because I am ardente!

And me, protected by the God of all Dogs, me, I apaiserai you  
recited 5000 years before the Fall of Saddam, Saddam, Saddam my pants fall down,

Sad Dam, Damn Sad, Dan said: shall we go to the movies?

*/low voice of 'John Wayne'/*

Is this me, John Wayne

Is it Porno

Who the fuck said this, who the hell.....

I am ten and I need a good rub

Said the little girl to the stud

And when you don't stop I'll burn your butt

How come

How come what  
How come  
How come what  
Are you deaf. How come.... you're so beautiful  
So incredibly beautiful

Do you love my lips  
And my tits  
And my ass  
And your belly  
And your legs, your shorty, shorty, dirty legs  
My beautiful fat belly  
My doggy, little, little doggy  
the dog barks, yes the dog barks again

JAN  
So what is it?

DIRK  
What is what?

JAN  
What is it, the thing, the thing that you don't like about me?

DIRK  
It was a word you used that provoked me. You called me pretentious. But that is exactly what I don't like about you. It's you that is pretentious.

JAN  
That's what you came here to say?  
I'm not the one passing judgement, sista' –you are.

METTE  
Je te veux  
Mais c'est pas sérieux

JAN  
Dogs only obey their own nature

DIRK  
Dogs can be taught a lot, but not if you always forgive them when they obey their own nature

METTE  
But..., am I floating –yes, yes, I am still floating – and I like it –I always considered this piece as a fairy tale, Snowwhite....hei-ho, hei-ho, hei-ho

JAN

But this is some concrete utopia. You are crazy. We are crazy. We all are crazy, democracy, insane people. He isn't dead, he disappeared, no, he didn't even disappear. It didn't happen.

Happen what?

Not!! Don't you see. This is how we all erase everything. Reduce it to some phoney environmental reason. Don't you see

DIRK

*/John Wayne/* No, I don't see

Is it me

JAN

You don't see? I think..YES...you don't see. You even don't see your bloody body self. You disappeared. Like snow in the sun.

METTE

In the sun, in the sun

JAN

Snowwhite

METTE

We are people on the run

Hei-ho, hei-ho, hei-ho

DIRK

You know...The people living there are doing their best under very hard circumstances. But is their best really good enough.

That's the question, that's the question

BOJANA

Shall we go to the woods, daddy?

JAN

**YOU ARE NOW ENTERING A ZERO-TOLERANCE ZONE**

**MAKE NO TROUBLE HERE**

And, and, and.....

**CHECK UNDER YOUR SEAT. THERE MAY BE A BOMB**

**WHO IS THE STRANGER NEXT TO YOU**

You mean who is the star next to me

Check under your seat. There may be a bomb

BOJANA

Thunder and lighting

Dogs bark in front of passing car

Thunder shower

Low flying aircraft

Ambulance siren or was it police

Mobile phones

Music near a bus driver  
Breaking glass  
Political rally  
Police warning  
Slogans shouting: Johnson Murderer  
The leader shouts: helio, helio, heliotroop  
School assembly  
Prayer  
Passing laughter, of course  
Song sung off key: mama and pappa are...)  
Asking for money: o give me some, give me some  
Selling a magazine: helio, helio, helioeconomist  
Whistling  
Selling flower strings  
Start a car engine and there we go, benggggg, who is going to pay for it, who is going to pay for it, yes my friend, the hard boiled eggs called caviar.  
Cops debriefed  
A man shouts  
A child shouts  
Cops brought in a line  
Hammering  
Yoga classes: do you like my tighs  
Almost silence  
A distant bark of a dog but whose dog  
Elevator moves

JAN  
DISPUTED AREA, KEEP OUT, KEEP OUT  
THE SITUATION IS TENSE BUT UNDER CONTROL

DIRK  
*barks*

JAN  
stop barking dog

DIRK  
wooo....

**BLACK OUT**

**IN DARKNESS**  
*METTE starts singing from the moment the light goes off*  
Hei-ho Hei-ho

*JAN light goes on*  
Hello, hello, the man from the Radio  
Welcome here at De: Bile, the radio station for electrovic music and cosmetics on FM 123,45. My guest, today ,is Tony from the Doggy-Poo! Label.  
Hello Tony

Hello Sandra

Your latest release: NO WAR of RADICAL CHIC is a super radical cd with a very inspiring chilly ambient. How come?

The war in Iraq. Do you remember?

O Yes

We thought, let's make something for a harmonic peaceful life on this planet.

Our devotion to love and to goodness will show that even in the music industry there are voices who say NO to this, who dare to resist the mainstream.

We say to the people: you have seen it, you lived it, so let them not tell you anything.

*MAP of Central Asia which Mette lays out to the audience*

BOJANA

We don't put ladders on graves anymore

It was an old use to help the dead souls climb to a better place,

But why should I bother you with my history

When I am getting ready for a short-term memory

To learn to replace or exchange one thing with another

If it proves to be a better, a cheaper utility

Like this table that carries my father's name instead of the ladders I will dispense with  
Why?

It feels lighter

I unty myself from a habit

From the stories I have to explain to others

Now it carries a name and everybody can understand it

You see

DIRK: VOICE OVER

It was another day.

Everyone was still sleeping, but he crept out of his bed to use the early morning silence to think things over again. This occurred more often: thinking over and over again. Although he was busy at it days and nights, he couldn't make progress in his thought. And now he was distracted by the meeting she organized for this afternoon at the Victoria Theatre. He was a writer, at any rate by his own lines. His output committed to paper was so far limited to the words «clarifying» and «mystifying», followed by a question mark, but nevertheless meticulously archived in one of his many computer files, often titled 'abandoned projects'.

JAN

I want to be able to picture it, all in one picture

because then I think that I can control it

I need a Grund, I need a Theme to hold on to, to make it explain it all

but surely it won't cover it, there's no essence to a pipeline system

there are contracts

we make an agreement to build a pipeline across the seabed of the Caspian Sea  
connecting the short side: Turkmenbashi-Baku

DIRK & METTE

I wouldn't go westward.

Is there another way?

Yeah.

Where?

There's a way back to the North-East, but I guess you wouldn't want to fall back to where you fled from. Do you have anything to do with those explosions?

Me?

You?

JAN

So what's so special about this pipeline?

That Russia is opposing it for environmental reasons, while Russia's at the same time is dumping loads of industrial shit into the Caspian and killing our caviar there the real reason, of course is to prevent the ex-Soviet states from running away from the Russian pipelinegrid

they want to be independent, or at least join the world freemarket each one individually

and Iran's taking the Russian side, for the same phoney environmental reason, because Iran is producing 2% of the total world carbon-monoxide pollution that's why Iran is forcing just the opposite south way to transport Caspian oil to Turkey, which is a shorter and much cheaper way, and the oil companies are very much in favour of this, but there's the US who banned Iran because of islam fundamentalism and the proliferation of weapons of mass destruction, and at the same time US supports strongly the seabed project as it tries to soak off the young independent states from Russian dependencies and control as it says: it's not about the sturgeon and the fisherman, it's about the forces of freedom against the forces of totalitarian control, free trade and monopoly so there you go, why should we be talking about it, we're making business out of it, and that will bring peace, because we all want to produce

METTE

Wanna cup of coffee, a moment to change your mind before you go your difficult way to the West?

In these times, it's very foolish not to accept the choice that is served before you.

JAN

but first some security, please

that's where the eyes of the businessmen are oiling for:

Explosions, a volcanic region, civil wars, ethnic purifications, holy fights.

I mean what are we talking about: it's not a lake, it's not a sea, what kind of exceptions do we have to make.

There are potentialities but what do we care before we can make use of it my life's blocked before we divide the heritage

or was it that we just divorced, nobody died,

well, that's another problem, for until '89 the Caspian sea had been divided 50-50 between USSR and Iran, now why should we be the victim of the collapse of the Soviet Union or the birth of these new independent states, Iran opposes, so what is the deal?

equal shares or do we wash in the same Caspian bathtub equally all together or a third way, the one Russia proposes and Iran strongly opposes, a so-called median line division, calculate distances from shore to shore and then take the middle line of

the Caspian Sea, but Iran won't allow a small share for itself, so it shoots at the Azeri boat in its waters, but whose water? whose land?

DIRK

Caspian sea, she said: oil, caviar and lawyers. Let's have a party and dance on the volcano. Or aren't we allowed to think that things are going better.

JAN

That's it. Times are hard-boiled for eggs like us

DIRK

said the caviar to the sturgeon.

JAN

Or was it me that said it, I don't remember

DIRK

But I heard the sturgeon reply: I met that human being that lives solely from what it has done to us. And, did you blow him into pieces? the caviar asked curiously.

Is this funny? Why do I make these jokes? Is there something to hide. Do I feel guilty or do I want to kill. What's the difference? In the first case you killed already and in the second you are going to do it

What am I doing?

Do I take some environmental stance here?

Take a risk

BOJANA

beware of opinions, when you say this, then that will happen and when that happens, ploop, a well starts to spray spontaneously

DIRK

And how do we stop this, offshore, it mostly takes days, and all this beautiful black gold get lost, and from the other side of the ocean we hear the sad laments of uncle Dagobert Duck

JAN

I am not against the realisation of the planned pipes over the bottom of the Caviar.

DIRK

He all the time says Caspian sea, when he wants to say money, no, shit, when he wants to say my body he says my money, when he wants to say caviar, he says Caspian sea all the time

Is this dementia or did the population of big sturgeon reduce to such a deep level that we can't speak of a population anymore.

JAN

I have oil stocks and my companies say that it is economically much much better and they can do it safe for environment.

Now they hub with little tankers from right to left. Imagine these vodka drinking highly underpaid captains.

One drunken night and baaaaaangggg, there we go again  
And who's going to pay for this

DIRK  
who's going to pay for it, exactly, my dear friend, the sturgeon, cried,

JAN  
the hard boiled eggs called caviar.

DIRK  
The loads I ship.

JAN  
Black like oil but of how better a taste

DIRK  
My body my money

METTE  
The dancer could not compete with him. But he knew it too that we all have to carry  
our part of history and that there is no history without repression. So the president  
forbade all contemporary dance because he thought it moralistically spoken vulgar  
And the dance from that moment on had to go underground in caves and cellars.  
Later, history would prove that it flourished then.

No success without repression.  
Competition is repression.  
Ergo: No success without competition.

JAN  
But this lesson came too late for communism.  
Why are they interested in us? Why aren't we interested in them?

DIRK  
Not true. It's vice versa. We are interested in their oil and they are interested in our  
body.

METTE  
The prerequisites for a good massage, laughed the businessman with loads of gold in  
teeth. As simple as that. A win-win situation. And we can do without politics like  
toothache.

JAN  
But unfortunately we don't do. He heard the president's special envoy for energy in  
the Caspian say: We are on track, as planned, for pipeline completion and line fill at  
the end of 2005 and for first oil in 2006. There is a struggle in the Caspian, but the  
struggle is not between the U.S. and Russia. But between the sturgeon and the  
fishermen. I thought he was going to say but he said: it is between the forces of  
competition and the forces of monopoly. A struggle not between two nations but  
between two principles.



BOJANA

Two principles? That was the cold war, too, isn't.

JAN

Did the cold war then only transform into the gold war.

Business needs peace until it needs war. And competition is only competition between equally strong teams

METTE

otherwise it is incompetition.

JAN

Capitalism needs inequality. Necessary spin-offs like shantytowns, favelas belong to the unequal markets as the Forbes' 400 richest men on earth do. Just like the caviar belongs to the sturgeon and the sturgeon to the Caspian. Natural spin-offs I tend to say. But Nature does not exist anymore.

And as I cross to the Caucasian side, I want to go smooth, I want to pump one stream, but it's full of blockages too

and it's quite complicated

Azerbaijan closed off Armenia as Armenia was claiming Nagorno Karabakh

Russia wants to sell its gas to Armenia, but then Iran wants Russian gas but not through Armenia

BOJANA

How could you have heard of

Places like Nagorno-Karabakh or Abkhazia or Ossetia

Without an expression

An explosion

The news would report them like

Like I would want to hear them crying

Let's put an end to these conflicts in the region

That what we think over here

We'll make proposals to route future oil pipelines against the rebellious regions on the assumption that economical cooperation would help bring peace there

JAN

Russia who delivers nuclear material to Iran, but for other use than weapons

and Russia who was also the first to make the gas deal with Turkmenistan

and then the plan the US was supporting, that Turkmenistan supplies gas through Afghanistan to Pakistan and India, drops

BOJANA

really ungrateful of Russia to outplay the US when it was so happy that the US contained Taliban not to spread from Tajikistan and Kyrgistan to Russia, who for the same reasons had to bypass Chechenya with the Russian pipeline from Azerbaijan as the Chechen rebels were tapping and burning it

JAN

so did it explode for Georgia, its Islam-against-Orthodox-Christians in Abkhazia and Ossetia, Abkhazia where Georgians claim that Russia is feeding a Saudi Arabian nest

there. And how bad for Russia, its Black Sea Blue Stream gas pipeline to Turkey closed, because Turkey, after three weeks of pumping, said they didn't need the gas anymore while at the same time Turkey signed the contract with Azerbaijan for the Caspian Sea gas,

METTE & DIRK

What if I said you could join us over here?

Here? I mean, even if you meant it, it's impossible. People will ask questions. And I would first have to learn how to answer them. Will you teach me how to answer them?

It might not matter. Not if they all wanted to help you.

Are you saying that everybody here is like you?

They're good people, you know. They're honest people. They have all been in need themselves, back in the 50s. They might want to turn you down. But I think it would be worth the trouble to ask.

But I have nothing to offer them in return.

No, I think you have plenty to offer.

For instance, you could start by offering people extra help.

But I have no skill, I don't know how to do anything

Doesn't matter, you'll start with small tasks you could save them time with.

What kind of services?

The services that need no specialization, just the activity an extra body could do for the community

And if I do well? Or what if I don't do well?

Then you'll double the work for the same amount of time and they will have nothing to complain about. It will anyway be cheap labour for them. You'll make them need you – how would you say it better: they'll get hooked up on you

Poor people They don't understand. Someone's gotta win in this human race, if it isn't you, it's got to be me. So smile while you're taking, laugh while you're making it, even though you're faking it, nobody's gonna know, nobody's gonna know.

Can I also have a cup of coffee?

JAN

so bad bad for Russia and bad bad bad on the part of the US, as Russia is cooperating so well with the US on its privatization policy, opening to the world free market.

BOJANA

You could continue for hours, but what is it?

we sign a contract for a pipeline project. You mapped my possibility.

The contracts may change, be prolonged or broken, but in the meantime I am suspended, I'm waiting on your promise, and the direction of my development is set, it is determined, you mapped my possibility

DRILL

Mama and papa were laying in bed!

Mama rolled over and this is what she said:

Oh give me some

Oh give me some  
P.T  
Good for you  
and good for me  
mm, good!  
Up in the morning to the rising sun!  
Gotta run all day  
till the running's done  
I don't know but I've been told  
Eskimo pussy is mighty cold  
Mmm good,  
feels good!  
Is good!  
Real good!  
Tastes good! Mighty good!  
Good for you! Good for me!

METTE

I want you to

---

did you see that because if not I can do something bigger, more spectacular and perhaps longer lasting

---

Because I want you to know what we are talking about here, it's not like tv, just better it's the real thing  
a piece of somebody's life  
reality  
pure and uncut, straight from the cerebral cortex of the brain. You see it, you hear it, you think it you even feel it  
you just have to do it

---

Just do it

is this why people invest in bodies  
or why do people invest in their own bodies  
If there was nothing to gain we wouldn't put our money on the boxers in the ring  
but better bet on the thrill than on the money  
when you think about the body and not the Caspian sea.  
the rules are simple  
you can have everything  
every every everything and nothing but everything  
you can substitute everything with everything  
exchange one experience with another  
one sensation with another  
one desire with another desire  
one need with another  
like testing yourself with difficult decisions and multiple choices,  
do I want this or that

is this good for me or is it bad for me  
if you don't know you make a guess  
I think this will be good for me,

---

this will make me feel good,

---

look good, smell good and even be good and do good  
But if I think I am free to choose between this experience and that experience  
does this then mean that I really want this or that  
or do I want it because I think my body needs it  
no,  
because what I sense is not what I see and what I see is not what I think and what I  
think is not what I say is not really what people hear me saying

---

hit me again  
how am I supposed to know myself if I have never been in a fight

---

I want you to hit me in the face, a single punch  
\_\_\_\_\_ in the face so when my nose bleeds I feel spectacular  
When my nose bleeds I feel spectacular  
we no longer fight FOR our life but TO FEEL alive  
To feel pleasure  
to make sure I have a body, because when it hurts I know that I'm here  
\_\_\_\_\_ a little more pain, and a little more and a little more  
but it shouldn't hurt too much, because when it hurts too much I can't control it  
and that's the difference between the good pain and the bad pain  
the good pain you control and the bad pain that controls you,  
like the sentimental difference between leaving someone and being left by someone  
penetrating or being penetrated

---

but of course there is always a little bit of fear in what is exciting or there is some  
excitement in the fear  
a body just before explosion  
like pumping up the volume of muscle tone  
digital training, zeros and ones, tension and release  
not like swimming or going for a walk in the woods  
but more like BODY BUILDING  
With bodybuilding there is no growth without destruction  
muscle mass only grows when broken down in a controlled manner -  
the manner is controlled only when repetitions are measured -  
repetitions can only be measured when you know the limits of your body -  
and knowing the limits of your body will ultimately enable you to push them  
and go beyond

---

So why exactly should I take care of myself  
if what I want is to expand  
because EVEN as a body builder you still need oil to make your skin shine  
but you don't go to the Caspian sea because over there the oil is anyway too black and  
too sticky to make anything glow and grow except maybe for economy

which is a quite different equation from that of body building  
economy grows when economic activity increases.  
economic activity increases with greater economic freedom  
and greater economic freedom will ultimately lead to political pluralism

JAN

because you can't tell people to think at work and not at home  
And the only way to have economic strength and economic development nowadays is  
to tap the human potential of the people. It is no longer how many resources can I  
mobilise, what is your position in steel, what is your position in oil, which was the  
late 19th century, early 20th century way to economic growth. It's now knowledge  
and human potential. And in order to tap that, one has to free people to be creative  
and to think for themselves,

METTE

To think for themselves?, to think for themselves? To make them think that they think  
for themselves, you mean

JAN

Yes, to make them think for themselves and to be entrepreneurial.

METTE

Don't make a fool out of me. I said: to make them think that they think for themselves

JAN

Yes, and when they do that, they tend to demand political freedoms as well.

METTE

Because you can't tell people to think at work and not at home

JAN

If you can make something that others value, you should be able to sell it to them. If  
others can make something that you value, you should be able to buy it. This is real  
freedom, the freedom for a person, or a nation, to make a living.

METTE

But I have a problem there: in order to buy something I value I need money. I also  
need money to make something that others value. And how do you achieve this: you  
have to make people make money. To make them make money you have to make  
them need it. To make them need it, you need to make products they want, and, you  
need to produce needs they can't do without. First you make them make all kinds of  
factories and offices where they produce goods and services they happily want to pay  
for and second, you make a factory out of each person who needs to spend loads of  
money to feel good in his kitchen and his bathroom and his garden.

JAN

There is often out there a debate, are you talking about interest or values; are you  
talking about power or values. I see power and values married completely. If the  
Soviet Union had won the Cold War, we would not be talking about the forward

march of freedom, we would have been talking about the forward march of another set of values entirely – so they go together.

**MUSIC:**

**BEACH BOYS** Wouldn't it be nice /From the album *Pet Sounds*/

**BOJANA**

Didn't you mean that we have to make it that any point can connect to any other point, and that it isn't one, one unique source of oil to depend on and run into the MiddleEast oil crisis, but it directly goes to three, four, or five, branches, not branches, but lines, connections, and that they proliferate, multiply rather than always have to divide yes, between black or white, left or right, good or evil, if you're not with us then you're against us

And what you say is that we no longer think in terms of a static structure of points and positions, because every position would mean fixing an opinion, and there's only one thing you no longer need to doubt: should I have money or should I have a good life or not, you don't need to ask Mao, because it isn't Mao Tsedong, Mao c'est tout, Mao qui sait tout, it is you who knows everything

So you have to make it that any point can connect to any other point, that between two fixed positions like Turkmenbashi and Baku a positive distance be affirmed, a movement and not tension, not Christ vs. Mohamed, not a versus, not a de facto, not a status quo, but a negotiation

**METTE**

So what is it? What is it, the thing, the thing that you don't like about me?

**DIRK**

It was a word you used that provoked me. You called me pretentious. But that is exactly what I don't like about you. It's you that is pretentious.

**METTE**

That's what you came here to say?

**BOJANA**

if you can make something that others value,

**DIRK**

Are you talking to me? There's noone else in the room.

**BOJANA**

you should be able to sell it to them.

**METTE**

I'm not the one passing judgement –you are.

**BOJANA**

If others make something that you value, you should be able to buy it.  
First clients, and then we see if we can make them our friends

METTE

They're human beings

DIRK

Does every human being need to be accountable for their own actions? Of course, they do. But you don't even give them a chance to develop their country on their own. And that is extremely arrogant.

*/Tolstoy picture/*

METTE

Ok, I'm pretentious, you're pretentious, you said it, now I think we can go on

JAN

I'm also pretentious!

**BLACK OUT**

BOJANA

But when you think of a land overthere, you're a home-made socialist, thinking other people's images

Tolstoy feeds his cerfs and beggars and we call him a radical precursor. He pours a glass of wine for himself and his characters, positions them at a table to have a conversation with, with high-heel glasses, that is

Is it steppes that you see, meadows, mountains, or is it *Jasna Poljana*, when I say that region over there?

METTE

- a new free piece of land - the World is going to move over there - you were thinking, because you went through 60s 70s 80s and 90s and if you followed Mao, socialists, social-democrats, the greens, now you're urged to say: we're lacking a new vision, we have to have a meaning, the world is lacking the world because it lacks a meaning

BOJANA

let's start all over again, **LIGHTS ON** build pipelines like setting a natural process, every line will cross a border, every line will break a custom, a price control, unlimited the growth

If I break off a pipe here, because Russia closes its line off - Ukrainia is a bad payer - doesn't matter, I will start up another one down there in Pakistan

If you hit my channel, I change the direction, as if your pipes were weeds, and grass, and tunnels and a stone that gets trapped on the way, and a plastic bag, of course, and a despot, but he'll be soon away, and there's always a beautiful girl and a song like

I wish to live a life

no, softly, not that strong

I wish to live a life

Without a cage

I wish to find birds and fly

The air is wide

And calls me

The earth is too hard

In the air you can find me

Yulduz – don't you know

she is the first woman independent deputy in the Uzbeki parliament

She has a sampler and she can be free

JAN

It was not a pipeline at which end somebody would stand to catch every drop of oil as if he had paid too much for it. Which wasn't the case, as he sold it already for a much higher price

BOJANA

Why was he standing there?

JAN

He was standing there to safeguard his profit. In this landscape without roads, like a desert, where the wind blows away the fresh traces. A place without marks, you would say, no, impossible to leave marks, a place one cannot use, one can only be there, it needs no maintainance. Like a huge mountain of garbage of city waste, that's it, where every other trace erases the ones from before. So it is impossible to say he was there and there and there, and there he buried the child.

METTE

Buried the child? Why do you say this?

JAN

I wanted to make a point, I wanted to end it, to draw some sentiment out of the picture.

And, did the well produce oil or was it a dry trial? Could the movie continue in your head, was the child raped, did you see this horrible scene or was it his child, born dead or died of hunger, just to bury waste to waste.

METTE

Why shouldn't I care? Why shouldn't I be merciful?

JAN

No, no, no, you should, you should be merciful, when there's time to be merciful. But you must maintain your own standards, the punishment you deserve for not seizing the opportunity they deserve for missing it

BOJANA

So every point with every other point makes a line, it is a pipeline  
Isn't it what we wanted, a free space for only movement and speed and substance and intensity, and why then can't this oil, this black liquid be the substance that flows and connects by moving obstacles and crossing borders

METTE

I cannot imagine, please, help me, you speak of contacts



Contacts I can imagine as if you're connecting a blood system, so that with every pipe transition there is a mix of blood, and it subtracts what wants to stay unique, authentic and deeply rooted, minus mommy, minus daddy, minus god, minus president, minus borders, minus state, minus territory, there is energy

BOJANA

When you have rich sources of oil, you can increase the output of energy, larger supplies of energy will lead to an increase of expenditure, once you increase the expenditure, you have to maintain consumption, so you stimulate it with larger expression

I want a light show, Yulduz says she wants a light show for her concert, I want it to spill all over the place, I want that everyone loud and happy, shout and sing along

From the heart of our land

To the mouth of the man

Must reach him sometime

We're laying a pipeline

We don't come to a land for a found quality, that would be too simple. The quality we find we convert, calculate, we measure every pipeline in the proportions of how big the source, how long the way, what are the countries of transit, is there danger along the line

METTE

Then you're more indifferent, you are actually more intellectually conscious at distance, curious to see the rules of the game, what are the principles of this construction

BOJANA

How could I imagine it like these biomorphic structures, when pipelines is a grid of contract, and the point of entry, middle and exit have to be controlled. It can never be like grass and ants, so that if broken at a given spot, it starts up again on one of its old lines, or on new lines,

DIRK

You are a fox, you want to be better than the Rupert Murdoch Fox, you are standing and looking into the world with your awareness and you think that the world is the image of you or the image of what you are thinking.

Alright, let's round it up, what do we have in the world today? and what shall we do about Iran?

DIRK:

I wish I were in the army...

What?

Sir, yes, sir!

I'm Gunnery Sergeant Hartman, your senior drill instructor

From now on you will speak only when spoken to

and the first and last words out of your filthy sewers will be "Sir"

Do you maggots understand?

Sir, yes, sir!

Bullshit I can't hear you. Sound off like you got a pair.

Sir, yes, sir!

there is a point of entry:

the first sir

and an exit

the second sir

and whatever you say it's embedded

under quotation marks sir – between - sir

you know you're in a world of shit

If you ladies leave my island, if you survive recruit training you will be a weapon, a minister of death, praying for war.

But until that day, you are pukes!

The lowest form of life on Earth.

You are not even human fucking beings!

You are only unorganized grab-assstic pieces of amphibian shit!

Because I'm hard, you will not like me.

But the more you hate me,

the more you will learn.

I am hard, but I am fair!

There is no racial bigotry here!

I do not look down on niggers, kikes, wops or greasers.

Here, you're all equally worthless!

My orders are to weed out all non-hackers who do not pack the gear to be in my beloved Corps!

Do you maggots understand that?

Sir, yes, sir!

Bullshit! I can't damn hear you!

Sir, yes, sir!

What's your name, scumbag?

Sir, Private Brown, sir!

Bullshit, from now on you're Private Snowball!

Do you like that name?

Sir, yes, sir!

There's one thing you won't like, Private Snowball!

They don't serve fried chicken and watermelon on a daily basis in my mess hall!

Sir, yes, sir!

Is that you, John Wayne?

Is this me?

Am I there

I'm acting I'm in this film

But I could be licking an icecream

I could be putting my hand under your sister's skirt  
imagine the great homecoming fuck  
I know the drill:  
Sir, yes, sir!  
the rule is clear and what you have to do is to act accordingly  
I'm in  
Sir, yes, sir!  
I'm out  
It's a formality  
I formally subsume

....

Who said that?  
Sir, I said it, sir!  
Well, no shit.  
What've we got here, a fucking comedian?  
Private Joker.  
I admire your honesty.  
Hell I like you. You can come over to my house and fuck my sister!

*/catches*

You little scumbag! I've got your name! I've got your ass! You will not laugh, you will not cry, you will learn by the numbers, by the numbers I will teach you. Now get up! Get on your feet!

Sir, yes, sir!  
Private Joker, why did you join my beloved Corps?  
Sir, to kill, sir!  
Oooh, we got a killer over here!  
Sir, yes, sir!  
Let me see your war face!  
Sir!

You've got a war face?  
Aaaaah  
That's a war face! Now let me see your war face!

*/screaming like a baby /*

Bullshit  
You didn't convince me! let me see your real war face!

*/screaming a little harder /*  
You don't scare me! Work on it!  
Sir, yes, sir!

...

Closed, geometrical, quantative  
and if you got enough brains, of course, you can resist it  
in fact you're hacking  
and you're so proud of yourself that you can escape in your mind  
you're practicing your will power: when I decide in my mind to be free, I'm free  
ha ha

Did your parents have any children that lived?  
the guy is a bit moronic  
but you don't get that first  
Sir, yes, sir!  
I bet they regret that!

the child was not a success  
 You're so ugly you can be a modern-art masterpiece!  
 What's your name, fatbody?  
 Sir, Leonard Lawrence, sir!  
 Lawrence, Lawrence, what, of Arabia?  
 Sir, no, sir!  
 That name sounds like royalty!  
 Are you royalty?  
 Sir, no, sir!  
 degenerate extra  
 his parents were just too old, just too rich, just too close, maybe cousins, some kind of  
 incestuous bonding, when they made the poor thing  
 Do you suck dicks?  
 Sir, no, sir!  
 bullshit! Bet you could suck a golf ball through a garden hose!  
 Sir, no, sir!  
 I don't like that name! Only faggots and sailors are called Lawrence!  
 From now on you're Gomer Pyle!  
 Sir, yes, sir!  
 Do you think I'm cute, Private Pyle?  
 Do you think I'm funny?  
 Then wipe off that disgusting grin off your face!  
 Sir, yes, sir!  
 Any fucking time, sweetheart!  
 Sir, I'm trying, sir!  
 Private Pyle, I'll give you three seconds  
 exactly three fucking seconds  
 to wipe off that stupid looking grin off your face or I will gouge out your eyeballs and  
 skull-fuck you!  
 One, two, three  
 Sir, I can't help it, sir!  
 Four, shit, Get on your knees, scumbag!  
*/holding his own neck/*  
 Now choke yourself  
 is this funny  
 does he expect him to do it himself  
 Goddamn it, with my hand, numb-nuts!  
 Don't pull my fucking hand over there!  
 I said choke yourself! Now lean forward and choke yourself!  
 Are you through grinning!  
 Sir, yes, sir!  
 Bullshit, I can't hear you!  
 Sir, yes, sir!  
 Bullshit, I still can't hear you! Sound off like you got a pair!  
 Sir, yes, sir!  
 You can finish the rest of the story. The guy was an imbecile. They say. Didn't have  
 enough IQ to distinguish the formal from the real. So they say. So he started talking to  
 his rifle Charlene. The discipline was just too hard and he was trained just enough to  
 be able to use that rifle against the rule: Sir to kill the sir. One heavy night and there  
 you go: bang

a spectacular end,  
Why am I screaming  
I want to give you A FACE  
something outside of you  
you could focus on  
you could imagine it hits you  
and you lick the wound on your body  
Law needs body to come in force  
that's simple  
and self-evident  
but what do you do when I say:  
you're an antibody  
do you understand you are a warrior of immunity  
the best way to deal with crises is to prevent them from occurring  
they said to the woman at the Swiss border  
imagine the police takes you off because you don't have a visa  
and sticks a badge:  
Voir c'est prévoir  
I don't know I am an example  
I have no idea that I stand for the nonnegotiable demands of human dignity  
who said that  
Sir, I said it, Sir  
Why do they need us over here  
Wrong, we need them  
aokay  
the rule of law, limits on the absolute power of the state, free speech, freedom of  
worship, equal justice, respect for women, religious or ethnic tolerance, respect for  
private property  
I am right, tell me how I couldn't be right?  
It's so concrete and universal.  
but why do you need to repeat it  
our task is to make it not into rules but even more into needs  
and to really secure the rule of the right is to anticipate an imminent threat  
we have to move from the possible and imaginable to the potential as-if  
So think of another army:  
waging a war of ideas  
and a path of action before action  
I train to equip myself with forces and procedures, tools for any situation to manage  
but what do you do when you build those muscles so strong  
your entrepreneurial energy  
you'll need to use them, isn't it  
if you don't want them to slack again  
you will have to make them look outside of your body  
How to maintain the balance within yourself  
you will have to discover a place to exchange your muscles and realize their value  
not produce the products, not to think what can I export over there  
but produce new producers  
mobilize the whole new club  
So I would say  
good-bye Sergeant Hartman

we don't need your drill  
on the contrary  
we can provide a smooth space with maximum of free creative play  
use all the existing differences we find  
Kazakhs, Uzbeks, Tadjiks, Turkmen, Azeri, Georgians, Armenians, Turks, Kurds  
as long as there are numbers  
oh I like numbers  
cause I know how they go  
how efficiently they can grow

BOJANA

But I don't think that an assassination is a solution  
One can revolt against bad things, things that are wrong. You have to revolt because  
you are caught by the circumstances,  
Call it geographical injustice or political injustice  
But I don't think that an assassination is a solution. Never

JAN

But he is a killer himself  
he is a dictator,  
he lives in palaces with helicopter fields.  
He steals our money, he steals our property.  
It is our land, our resources.  
We have to kill him.  
Otherwise for us, it will never change.  
Freedom isn't given, it is there to be taken

BOJANA

Freedom isn't out there  
What you call there  
Is a political obstacle  
But to an economy to develop  
So there is a pressure to remove that obstacle  
And not be political anymore  
When you say freedom  
I want to keep my right  
right to no obligation  
It is precisely that you can say  
I don't give a shit if you're interested in me  
In my gas or in my president  
I don't give a shit

JAN

No, you can't say: no, I prefer not to act.  
That's a luxury we can't afford. You have to be rich, you have to have a lot of  
resources a lot possibilities not to prefer to.

BOJANA

We do have resources, that's the only thing we have

JAN

But dead ones, they are still buried, deep down in the earth.  
We have to bring them to life, don't you see this,  
it's now the moment to take the chance

BOJANA

You don't understand  
Our potentiality grows the more we suspend the demand to actualize the richness

JAN

But when are you going to be rich then?  
I want to be able to produce  
And live my own life

BOJANA

I want to live a life that won't be taken care of,

METTE

She screamed  
But she was too vague for him  
At least she didn't have a solution to how to stay sovereign, as she was in her thought,  
and develop his country or what he called: live a better life

JAN

He didn't hear her anymore. He was already away, on his way to kill his president.  
Another attempt. Say, November 25, 2002, Ashgabat, the capital of Turkmenistan,  
Nyazov's motorcade reportedly came under machinegun fire, but Turkmenbashi, the  
father of all Turkmen, as he calls himself, had not been killed again.

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BOJANA

You're enjoying something, and while you're yielding to it, you're fully immersed in  
it, absorbed, surrendered, you're in some kind of undisturbed unbroken unity not  
having the chance to differentiate yourself from the object of your enjoyment  
This is a strange thing, the moment you become aware of it, when the girl is in the bed  
naked and when she starts undressing herself by giving names, do you like my legs,  
do you like my thighs, and what do you think of my breasts  
She proceeds carefully in differentiating all that could be perceived into separate  
units, until she covers it totally with no remainder, at this very moment,  
she recognizes something, something she can attribute, she can extract, me – my body  
- my breasts-my legs – me is that I have myself - a property  
But the property is not yet worth anything, it isn't a value, in order to make it a value,  
it has to be separated from the reality, first, it has to make itself known,  
Yes, I like your legs, I do like your behind, and your breasts, yes, enormously,  
and first it is only words that leave the body, or the image of the body in the mirror,  
But this is precisely the beginning, the girl has to make words spread, travel,  
searching for proof  
And the proof is forged when the lover, yes, he knows of this property, or better to say  
he is living it, but not aware of it, I mean, not aware of the effect that body could have

outside of his love, because it isn't independent yet, it hasn't untied itself, so his indifference to her plea for recognition is the beginning of transition,  
Because the body wants to go out of itself, to become a quality, it wants to travel, float, convert. translate, transform, to think for itself, to take different forms, take another lover

The producer, who is sitting in the car, and for whom her husband is writing a script  
This is the distinct moment I would like to grasp

When she comes and stands next to the car with the producer, and starts walking around it, she sees that she is watched, she knows that she is watched and she watches her being watched, no, that's not possible, she can see her own watching only if she closes her eyes, watched not directly, it is all communicated through the mirror, there is a rearview mirror on his car, he's looking at it,

This is the moment the value is formed, when she goes outside of herself, because she objectifies herself, as an objectified self she can become the object of her husband's will, that's why she gives all the responsibility to him, she surrenders to him but not in love, more like a slave

She's showing she is possessed, she has an owner,

Do you wanna go for a drink, yes or no, are you coming to Capri, yes or no, the producer's clear and she says: it depends on what my husband says, but the husband can't manage, he's the same, he doesn't understand it is about a bargain, you're going to write this scenario, first, because you need the money, and second, you have a beautiful wife

That this quality this body is money, I mean, the quality doesn't stay within itself, found like a talent or potentiality outside time, the producer steps in to act, he's going to observe, isolate and convert this upper-lip into a fetish so that every other woman desires it, like it were absolute, it has a price, standard, absolute on demand

We have this possibility to abstract the content of thinking from the act of thinking  
And this is what I'm thinking, why can't we see this oil, do we have to train ourselves to convert everything into an energy value?

why isn't there any publicity about oil, it's so ugly and dirty, I only see it when it spills in the sea, a smudge of oil, that is a mistake, an environmental one,

And what would you show, the factory, pipelines, do you advertise money?

No, you advertise a bank or insurance company, the institution which represents money, so therefore you advertise a good life that the bank makes possible, because value obviously needs sentiment

And the sentiment there is her contempt for her lover, who refuses to take part in her game, he doesn't answer by acknowledging her quality which he just lived like life, he just doesn't distance himself from it, he can't look at it from the outside, that's why he can't be jealous, that's why she has to do it, she unties herself and then she can judge, she sees it from a distance, a critical distance, how her lover is weak, because he doesn't act, he doesn't defend her body like his property

She has to create the resistance to make him conscious of her, like the most banal thing, that he feels some rough friction when he touches her, so that when he wants to make love, she turns her ass and says, Okay, but make it quick,

She gets the power, not of a product, it's wrong to think, the power of a machine, Dactylo, she was a typist, and decides to go back to Rome to start working again, as the work was away when there was love, no, the love was away when it seemed love needed some work,



She puts a wig and buys a new dress, and this all happens on the outside, so you would say this is the perfect example of commodification, but I would say she's triggered to produce herself, she is in the car with the producer heading to Cinecittà studios in Rome, she'll become Brigitte Bardot, she is Brigitte Bardot

**MUSIC: BEACH BOYS** Wouldn't it be nice

**METTE**

All this said and done for no purpose – for a purpose – there is – I don't want to say what is good – my goodness – my body – my money – against tyranny – mediocrity – poverty – hostility – for their own good – for connection – competition – cooperation – over there

**DIRK**

change, Delilah, change the minds of the people – you r  
people – my people – /Jan barks/ the dog barks –  
Brrr brrr barked the dog, or was it god, I mean goodness

**METTE**

I negotiate, too – how much I will be interested – depends – not all facts – never possible – one whole picture – some facts – mixed with fiction – what will the subject give in return – to understand how I look

**JAN**

And she is right  
Knowing all this.

**DIRK**

All what.

**JAN**

What we said.

**DIRK**

What did we say.

**JAN**

What we said.

**DIRK**

But what?

**JAN**

What we said!

**DIRK**

But what did we say, that's what I ask.

**JAN**

**We said.... is this so difficult?**

**DIRK**

**Yes.**

**METTE**

**but we need their oil – no position - even if it's to say it's long-term better - better  
economy – our money for their oil – for energy - for Brigitte Bardot – to buy  
experience – ever new – ever different - not have to struggle for life – but feel alive  
Do nothing – discovered a little nothing  
No action? – a reaction to too much action**

**BLACK OUT**

**END**

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