

## **HATE**

1. Hate is always the same, it's always blind!
2. One day you kill Irish and Catholics, the next day Jews, another protestants  
another Quakers
3. it's difficult to stop it.
4. Have you heard he's angry with me!
5. That asshole's angry with me.
6. It's the story of a society falling to bits,
7. and while it's falling to bits, it repeats
8. Up to now everything's fine

## **CYBORG**

1. The story begins in the distant July 2002, 270 centuries ago.
2. Some solar radiation caused the simultaeous
3. deflagration of all the nuclear devices constructed by man.
4. The few survivors took refuge in deep caves
5. The only places uncontaminated by radiation
6. and there they began the reconstruction of their world.
7. People from all the races solemnly swore
8. that there would never be another war
9. and they dedicated themselves to the construction of a perfect world.
10. But man is not perfect
11. perfection is only in the machine constructed by man.
12. So it was the machine that had to regulate the life of man.
13. And man constructed the robot.
14. Man constructed ever more perfect robots
15. and the robots were so perfect that they started constructing men

16. and controlling all his actions
17. Man wanted a world where evil and unhappiness were banished
18. and the robot constructed an ascetic man, free from evil and unhappiness.
19. I don't know why this feeling in this way has touched me
20. and why I had to look for this happiness
21. which will bring my body to disintegration.
22. Jimmy?
23. It's me. I've cancelled Nirvana.
24. No-one will play with you anymore.
25. I thought you'd leave me here.
26. I promised you, no?
27. Wait, wait a minute
28. When you cancel me what will I become?
29. A snow flake that won't fall anywhere.

## **HIV**

1. You don't wear gloves?
2. No, they're not practical and I don't like them.
3. Be careful.
4. As you know, no-one's eternal
5. You only talk about illnesses.
6. you only hear that you die
7. all these things are exaggerated
8. I don't know anyone with AIDS.
9. Jenny, you've tested positive for the HIV virus.
10. What? The test is positive?

11. I'm sorry.
12. But I've only made love with Thierry.
13. Why did you call me?
14. I made love to Laura without telling her I'm positive
15. It was like in a dream.
16. It seemed like the virus wasn't a part of me.
17. Look, I'm a healthy carrier of AIDS.
18. I told you I'm not contagious.
19. I'm a doctor, that blood is infected, no-one go near.
20. Attention, I have to make an important announcement.
21. We've been informed that there is a carrier of AIDS in the dockyard.
22. I'm positive, an AIDS carrier, you know what that means?
23. But why, my son?
24. Have you had relationships against nature?
25. No father, I'm married.
26. You're not eating?
27. No
28. You don't drink?
29. No
30. He doesn't smoke either?
31. What do you live on?
32. AZT
33. I don't want to die.
34. Who can say exactly what hate is?
35. Is it a murmur, a shiver, a storm?
36. It's only knowing to say no to the call of the sirens.

## BODY & SOUL

“Identità” parola che riscalda al solo pronunciarla: ha un gusto di quiete, di appagamento, pacatezza...Ma cos'è l'identità? Sapere dov'è il proprio posto, conoscere il proprio centro, il proprio valore? Sapere chi siamo? Come si riconosce l'identità?... Chiede W. Wenders nell'incipit di “Appunti su abiti e città”.

E' stato subito naturale utilizzarlo per cominciare in forma interrogativa il nostro video, con la coscienza che i confini vacillanti del concetto di identità potessero diventare un punto di partenza idoneo, per costruire nuove consapevolezze; sia dal punto di vista del sentimento di se (e del proprio essere con gli altri nel mondo) ma anche della responsabilità che ci viene dal godere di uno stato di privilegio, per l'essere in questa fetta di mondo “vincente” ma disillusa sulle “mirabili e progressive sorti” della modernità.

Certo, gli artisti sono uccelli che cantano in gabbia... da “Guernica” a “Sarajevo” le traiettorie dell'arte hanno sempre seguito una desolante ineffettualità... nessuna poesia è mai riuscita a fermare una guerra o a curare una poliomelite.

Ma se ‘la frontalità del reale’ resta comunque il nostro destino, perchè rinunciare almeno ad una buona configurazione delle domande?

Nuove e antiche lacerazioni abitano le nostre coscienze ad ogni notizia di nuovo conflitto o di nuova epidemia; per questo Body and Soul non vuole essere un'esibizione di corettezza politica ma una sorta di dizionario ‘terapeutico’ (per consultazioni veloci nei momenti di smarrimento) di cui speriamo di aver scritto soltanto il primo volume...

Antonio De Pascale