

1 INT. REHEARSAL ROOM - AUDIENCE ENTRANCE - AFTERNOON 1

All windows of the room are open, allowing the sun in. The room is warmly bright. LYRE music is playing in the background as the audience starts entering the room.

The Host stands next to a microphone in the center of two or three concentric circles of chairs. There is no corridor opened for arriving where the Host stands.

These chairs are arranged to face outward, towards the edges of the room. This setup creates a sense of strangeness and curiosity for the audience. They all sit facing the walls, away from where the Host is.

The Host is holding a bucket of ice cream and a spoon, eating as the audience enters and says:

THE HOST

(while scooping and eating ice cream)

"Come in! Please! Don't mind me, just take a seat. It doesn't matter if you see me all the time. Just come in and take a seat."

2 INT. REHEARSAL ROOM - AUDIENCE IS SIT - AFTERNOON 2

THE HOST

(eating ice cream while talking)

"I first thought I'd give you a lecture on vision, because nothing is what it seems.

But I gave up explaining saccades and fixations."

(with a full mouth of ice cream)

"I won't tell you that saccades and fixations are jump and stop eye movements.

I gave up explaining that a saccade lasts about 30 milliseconds and a fixation about 300 milliseconds.

This means your eyes jerk around 3 to 4 times a second. This is a lot of movement and

(acting passive-aggressive)  
you won't notice.

I won't give you a lecture  
telling that your retina's  
photoreceptors respond slowly,  
taking 20 milliseconds to  
recognize changes.

Anything in the image that  
happens faster than that

(acting passive-aggressive)  
you won't notice.

I was planning to tell you that  
during our awake hours, adding  
up the moments when saccades  
make us blind, we have about  
1:30 hours of visual downtime  
each day.

(acting passive-aggressive)

...and, you won't notice,

(back to explanatory tone)

you won't notice me repeat: 1:30  
hours of visual downtime a day."

THE HOST

"I gave up saying it...

Because I wouldn't be able to  
make the point that YOU  
audience, don't see me all the  
time anyway,

NO! You don't call me the day  
after a performance to ask how I  
am.

This is why I'm talking behind  
your backs.

And now, you can just relax and  
enjoy the moment I decide to  
appear in front of your visual  
field."

THE HOST

(pause for eating ice cream)

"Hm, but seriously, I wanted to tell you the real reason why I won't give a lecture,

I gave up everything.  
I didnt have where to rehears.  
I didn't prepare...  
I change my mind too many times.  
I got confused..

I GAVE UP ALL MY PLANS!"

THE HOST

(makes noises to scare away chickens)

"Don't try to look at me right now... Look in front. Your chairs are set up like this for a good reason...

I gave up everything, so..."

(a bit desperate)

"YOU ALL CAME HERE TO ACTUALLY SEE ME DO NOTHING..."

ok, let me put my shit together, this is conceptually important... we can do this:

Let's go ahead, and JUST LOOK AT NOTHING.

(pause)

NOTHING IS SO BEAUTIFUL"

(search in pockets)

"Wait,Wait,I can fix that.

(tapping an audience member shoulder)

"What's your name? (Allow the person to speak in the mic)

(say whatever name in Portuguese starting with the first letter of the persons name)

meu amor, I know you missed me, even though you never call me, but I do have a little something.

Uhum... Take this. It's a lottery ticket; it works quite the same as a U500 ticket.

It can change your life...

if you are really, really lucky.

THE HOST moves away from the audience member.

THE HOST

"I would love to tell you the story of Prometheus.

I would say that he created the sacrifice to give humans an advantage over the gods.

He tricked Zeus.

Prometheus cut an ox into two parts and put them in two different bowls, then made Zeus chose the best-looking bowl instead of the ugly one where the real flesh was hidden under the ox organs and skin.

This trick had consequences, it made humans lose fire.

Without fire,  
Meat couldn't be cooked.  
It got so cold...

All because Zeus was left with nothing but a good-looking bowl of fat and bones.

For the gods were offered only fat and bones.

Only fat."

(eating ice cream)

"All just fat-fat...

Prometheus stole from the gods the fire back for humans.

But who cares? Was too late babes.

Because in this way he also created the distance between humans and gods.

Prometheus started this crisis,  
this global crisis thing.

He started by playing with mud.  
Making little mud figures and  
blowing life into them.

Later his trick, made the gods  
move out from here!  
OUT!

Now there is so much to feel bad  
about, because fire is used to  
forge guns...

... and I have this feeling of  
shame, for example, when someone  
asks me how I am, I can never  
just say: good, thank you!

Even when I want to end the  
conversation right there! At  
hello!

Good, thank you' isn't good  
enough no more, no, no.  
You gotta small talk.

FUCK...

Fuck Prometheus!!

Because of him, Hermes came  
along.

Hermes created the fire-sticks,  
the lyre, stole Apollo's cattle  
and became the messenger, a  
bridge to deal with the void  
Prometheus left between humans  
and gods.

Hermes is the cool one. Good-  
looking. The psychopomp, the  
traveler.

Hermes gives you good fortune or  
bad luck. He puts you to sleep,  
guides your dreams and wakes you  
up.

But I won't tell you anything  
else about Hermes.

(MORE)

## THE HOST (CONT'D)

Because  
 I don't want to wake up...  
 Why did I wake up?  
 HERMES! HERMES!

HERMES PUT ME TO SLEEP!  
 SOMEONE PUT ME ASLEEP!  
 PUT ME ASLEEP!"

3 INT. REHEARSAL ROOM - AFTERNOON 3

THE HOST leaves the center of the circle, HAVING TO CLIMB OVER THE AUDIENCE OR GO UNDER THE SEATS. This effort is repeated every time THE HOST needs to reach the microphone or leave the center for dancing around the circle in front of the audience. He moves with the score SOPMATIC STORYTELLING: BAIT AND EVADE, TRANSITION, COMMUNICATION, EXCHANGE.

4 INT. REHEARSAL ROOM - AFTERNOON 4

THE HOST comes back to the microphone at the center of the circles and keeps on eating ice cream.

THE HOST  
 "What is the ice-cream eater  
 actually doing?"

THE HOST leaves the microphone and comes back dancing in front of the audience.

5 INT. REHEARSAL ROOM - AFTERNOON 5

THE HOST comes back to the microphone.

THE HOST  
 "I gave up all my plans.  
 it's foolish of me...  
 ...not to follow through...  
 ...all because of  
 a dream.

Thanks Hermes!

I actually had a dream about this performance, and it went pretty bad. So bad that I, MYSELF, fell asleep in my own dream while watching myself perform.

(MORE)

THE HOST (CONT'D)  
 I WAS SO BORED OF MYSELF, SO  
 BORED THAT WHILE I WAS SLEEPING  
 I MANAGED TO FALL ASLEEP  
 AGAIN!!!

So I gave up my plans...  
 BUT I SHOULDN'T TELL YOU THAT..

I SHOULDN'T TELL YOU THAT

(whisper fast in the mic)  
 I'M BORED OF MYSELF!

THE HOST leaves the center and is back to dance while saying.

THE HOST  
 I'M SO FUCKING BORED OF MYSELF.  
 I'M SO BORED"

6 INT. REHEARSAL ROOM - AFTERNOON

6

THE HOST is back to the microphone and to the ice cream.

THE HOST  
 "Because nothing is what it  
 seems...

What is the ice-cream eater  
 actually doing?

(pause)

Nobody eats ice-cream because  
 they're hungry."

THE HOST leaves the center one last time, now with the ice cream bucket, and returns to dance. When the music is over, he stands by the door and says THANK YOU while dropping the ice cream bucket and leaving the room.