WHERE ARE WE NOW by McFeely Sam Goodman

McFeely Sam Goodman 145 Seaman Avenue Apartment 5A New York, NY 10034 m.sam.goodman@gmail.com (917) 543-4495 Where Are We Now?-Goodman

Characters:

DAVID BOWIE BJÖRK EXPOSITION ROBOT TWO BASSET HOUNDS TWO BICYCLES TWO GOLDFISH SAILOR TORSO

Time: past, present, and future Place: The Past.

prologue:

DAVID BOWIE and BJÖRK share a single teddy-bear body with four legs and two arms, sitting on an I-beam which is itself sitting on two cement blocks.

DAVID BOWIE How are you?

BJÖRK T'm ok.

DAVID BOWIE You sure?

BJÖRK Yeah, seriously, I'm good.

DAVID BOWIE You don't look good.

BJÖRK Ok, I feel like shit.

DAVID BOWIE Yeah, you seem

BJÖRK Distracted.

DAVID BOWIE Yeah, distracted.

## BJÖRK

I keep forgetting how things work. Or what I'm using them for. Like, for example, I killed fly that had been driving me crazy I chased it around the apartment swatting at it like if I can murder this poor innocent lost motherfucking fly! I'll get this catharsis and maybe I won't feel like shit anymore and I got it

Ι finally I got it hit the fly and it flopped on the ground and I picked it up, very daintily with two fingers and deposited it in the wastebasket with all the tissues. Because I had been crying. And like 30 minutes later I notice the fly, climbing out of the tissues out of the wastebasket like it wasn't dead so I grabbed the folder that I hit it with before and I give it a good wallop. BAM. and this time I take a tissue out of the trash to really smoosh it and the tissue is still like soaked with snot like wet, mostly water snot not so much green, gooey snot cause like I said I had been crying And I took this tissue into the bathroom because I was going to flush it down the toilet, you know to really be rid of it. And the toilet seat is down, the cover, not just the seat sometimes when I'm in a bad mood I get really into closing things, so I quess after I peed earlier I had shut the cover on the toilet but now instead of opening it I pushed the flusher down like I thought that would make it open.

And, it wasn't until I heard the water rushing around that I realized what I had done.

and I open the toilet and I dropped the tissue with the fly in it in the toilet and it swirled down and out of sight while the water was still going so at least I didn't waste water by having to flush again. Anyway, that's what I mean when I say sometimes now I get distracted and I forget how things work. one: EXPOSITION ROBOT A bicycle walking a basset hound encounters another bicycle walking another basset hound. The basset hounds enthusiastically try to sniff each other's butts or lick each other's balls or whatever it is two enthusiastic male basset hounds do to each other. Their leashes become inextricably tangled causing the bicycles to topple over. Angrily, the bicycles begin to shout at one another in what they imagine to be Hungarian or Italian but they're German bicycles so let's be honest neither one has the slightest clue what it is they're actually saying. Nevertheless, the argument gets guite heated and finally two gorillas come in and beat the bejeezus out of the two bicycles until they are bent practically beyond recognition (except that, of course, due to some impossible law of

perception, somehow, a bicycle is always recognizable as a bicycle no matter how bent or mangled it has become) Anyhow, somehow in the scuffle the bicycles lose their grips on the leashes of the two basset hounds, who escape to be heard from again at a later juncture. two: EXPOSITION ROBOT Look, I can explain, there's actually a perfectly good explanation for what I'll admit is a pretty farfetched scene. What happened was the goldfish having escaped from the goldfish bowl found themselves not in a pond nor even in the open air but in a rusted 1979 model Oldsmobile Delta 88, parked upside down on Sherman Avenue about five or six blocks from Yankee Stadium. at which point they decided to drive to Key West and take their chances swimming to Cuba. GOLDFISH ONE Ok, so what we want to do is to head south on Sherman towards East 162nd Street and then make a right onto East 161st.

Then we're going to make a right off 161st onto Jerome which is going to dump us onto the Northbound Major Deegan.

GOLDFISH TWO

Are you sure those aren't the bicycle directions? Those sound like the bicycle directions.

## GOLDFISH ONE

I know it sounds weird, but we want to get on the Deegan going North towards Albany, cause that's going to take us up to the Cross Bronx Expressway.

Ok. So, we're only staying on this about half a mile. Keep your eyes on the road we're looking for a sign that say US 1 North or Interstate 95 North or

GOLDFISH TWO Donde Esta La Biblioteca?

## GOLDFISH ONE

The Cross Bronx Expressway or Interstate 95 South. Anyway it should be exit 7 North or 7 South headed towards New Haven, the George Washington Bridge, and Trenton.

GOLDFISH TWO Mis pantalones son illuminados por los luces de la mar.

GOLDFISH ONE What are you doing?

GOLDFISH TWO I'm practicing my Spanish.

GOLDFISH ONE Well keep your eyes on the road.

GOLDFISH TWO That's what they speak in Cuba, right? Spanish? I'm like 95 percent sure that's what they speak. Like 85 percent, 95 percent sure.

GOLDFISH ONE All right, there's the exit. Here! Here! Turn! No you've gotta get over, it's right there. Ok, now we want US 1, great, right here on the right and this is going to take us across Manhattan and over the George Washington Bridge and into Jersey.

Then once we get to Jersey, we want to get on the Turnpike which'll get us going south and that'll take us down through Delaware and Maryland.

It looks like that's a toll road though. Do you think any of these compartments has change in it?

After we enter Maryland we want to keep right so that we stay on I-895, following the signs that say Baltimore Harbor Tunnel Throughway and Annapolis.

Then after about sixty miles on that, we're going to take Exit Four to merge onto Maryland 295 South which we'll take into D.C. (though once we're in D.C. it's called District of Columbia 295).

Coming out of D.C. we want to get on I-695 for a couple miles which'll take us to I-395 in Virginia (also known as the Henry G. Shirley Memorial Highway

GOLDFISH TWO No me llames Shirley!

GOLDFISH ONE or the Interstate 95 Connector) That'll take us to I-95 which'll take us right on through North Carolina, South Carolina, and Georgia and into Florida.

Then it's just I-95 to Florida-70 which drops us on the Florida Turnpike. Florida Turnpike takes us to Florida 821, which is another toll road, which takes us to US 1. A hundred and twenty four miles later we make a left on South Roosevelt Boulevard, take that to the beach

and swim.

But anyway, I think we've got a little ways until then.

Where are we now?

## EXPOSITION ROBOT

They were in fact, still on Sherman Avenue in the Bronx, the wheels of the 1979 Oldsmobile Delta 88 being on the absolute wrong side of the car to effect any sort of intentional movement, which is to say, on top.

But how were they to know that?

They were goldfish and they had never driven stick before.

three:

EXPOSITION ROBOT An old wooden sailor is trapped in an immense diamond.

It's not quite like the way an insect is trapped in amber.

but, it's also not quite like the way the cartoon Pink Panther, is trapped in the diamond of the same name.

It's somewhere in between.

Not far from the diamond is the carelessly discarded, or else carefully, but jauntily placed, headless torso of a dress mannequin.

The sailor salutes the flag flying over the capital building before addressing the torso.

SAILOR How goes it?

I say, how goes it?

Either she does not respond because she hath no head and having no head she hath no ears or else it is that, I encased as I am in this diamond, am unable to make my voice reach her.

(and Yet, I have heard that crystals will make very fine radios. I wonder if it is the same for diamonds.) In any case, I shall speak my piece and If I am heard am heard. sings Had to get the train From Potzdamer platz You never knew that That I could do that Just walking the dead Sitting in the Dschungel On Nurnberger strasse A man lost in time near KaDeWe Just walking the dead TORSO Many long years have I sat here waiting for that man to speak to me. But if he will not speak I will tell my own story. sings Twenty thousand people Cross Bose Brucke Fingers are crossed Just in case Walking the dead SAILOR and TORSO singing in unison. Where are we now? Where are we now? The moment you know You know, you know As long as there's sun As long as there's sun As long as there's rain As long as there's rain As long as there's fire As long as there's fire As long as there's me

As long as there's you

EXPOSITION ROBOT The Sailor and the Torso sing together, each thinking they sing alone. Even so, they sing in perfect harmony.

epilogue:

BJÖRK you know, now that I think of it it might have been a different fly there is probably more than one in my apartment.

Somewhere, two basset hounds howl.