

the second time
(or also the next time, whichever You prefer)
simona semenič's word solo, second part of the victim trilogy

dedicated to my two boys, vitomil and črtomir
and also
to ian curtis' memory as love does tear us apart

time: sunday, may 29 2016 (now, always, whenever)

place: studio, euroregional theatre festival timisoara (here, everywhere, anywhere)

dramatis personae: simona semenič, You

i'm standing in front of the studio entrance

it's time to enter

i'm holding the door handle

inhale

exhale

i'm entering

*breathing heavily, have been running for 50 minutes, which at my pace makes it approximately six miles
breathing heavily, sweating heavily, with red and swollen face*

i'm entering

dramatis persona simona semenič is entering

all the sweat makes things rather kinky

does it not?

You're here

waiting

i would like to imagine that i enter graciously

i would like to imagine that everything becomes silent when i enter

that air thickens and time stops, when i enter graciously

but fuck it

*i'm beyond exhausted, i was travelling all day yesterday, i haven't slept much, rehearsed all day and ran
for an hour*

my face is all red, my hair is sweaty and i badly need a shower

but this is all a part of the show, it's been pre-calculated, this is how i should look

this is how she, dramatis persona simona semenič should look as she enters the theatre

she enters

and noise

and then i see You

You're here

You are here

finally

i've crossed oceans of time to find You

You notice me

You notice me even though there's not even a glance of graciousness in me

first, You notice my red face

*then, You notice my sweaty hair and then you realize that i'm actually wearing some kind of running
gear*

black running tights with pink line (adidas supernova running tights ladies 3/4 - 32,99 eur)

pink running vest (adidas running vest ladies - 32,95 eur)

pink, very pink

*black running socks with pink stripe (devold sport socks ladies - 12,90 eur)
and running shoes
with, unavoidable of course, pink stripe (ladies running shoes asics gel - 70 eur)
i look at You
i smile at You
seductively
as seductively as i can
maybe i say good evening while i'm walking towards the stage
maybe i say nothing while i'm walking towards the stage
while heavily breathing
with red face
i sit on the barstool on the stage
next to the barstool there is a small table
on the table there is an ashtray, a pack of cigarettes, a lighter
behind the table there are two carton boxes, full of kaufland and auchan plastic bags
next to the wall there are some paperboards
i'm sitting on the barstool
breathing less heavily
but red as a beetroot now
jesus, it started, my face turned into a beetroot, my face turned into a beetroot because You're watching
me and because i'm here now and because it's for real
because it started
o, fuck it, it really started
i look at You
i smile at You
inhale
exhale
one more inhale
and*

let me smoke

*i say
i keep silent for a bit
just for words to die away
i look at You
i'd like to caress You with my look, i'm trying to caress You with my look, but i don't know if it works, i
don't even know if i'm able to caress with my look
i smile
words have died away already
words died away a while ago
but dramatis persona simona semenič am still keeping silent*

and then

let me smoke

this is how i ended the first word solo in my trilogy

let me smoke was the last sentence in my show i, the victim., which premiered exactly seven years before this show, before the second time, on october 12 in 2007 at 9pm at the same place at the same festival, that is the city of women in ljubljana
seven

seven is a magical number

but we won't be talking about numerology, symbolism and whatever

also, i'll come back to i, the victim. show, but before that i must sincerely thank you for being here with me today

so - thank you

thank You for being here with me today

finally

today we will also entertain ourselves with my anamnesis, just as we did nine years ago
as i'm already mentioning anamnesis, do you know that my play i, the victim. circled among the doctors as a sample of a great anamnesis?

however

before i really start i must do something really important

measure my blood pressure and i must measure my blood sugar and my body temperature

it's just something i need to do immediately after running

why running, You're wondering

why is dramatis persona simona semenič running

and why is this running so important that You need to deal with it now?

be patient, just a little bit more and i'll explain everything

can you please just help me do this?

i look at You

please, help me is what i want to say with my look

and maybe i'm saying it

and maybe You understand

maybe You step up onto the stage and maybe You approach me and maybe You help me prepare the blood pressure measuring machine (omron m2, blood pressure monitor - 59,90 eur)

vrrrr

machine (omron m2, blood pressure monitor - 59,90 eur) is producing this strange sound while working

vrrrr

vrrrr

*jesus, this is really taking time
when i do this at home it's never taking so much time
but here this vrrrr just won't stop
vrrrr
You're waiting
it just won't stop
time stands still, You are getting bored
finally numbers stop
systole
diastole
heartbeat
i can't believe You really are here
and then You also help me with the blood sugar machine (glucolab blood glucose monitor - 12,33 eur)
which finger should i stick a needle in?
i choose a ring finger, for it's the only finger that has no function at all
pck
drop of blood
beep
i lick my finger
and then we measure the body temperature (thermoval thermometer - 7,49 eur)
beep
we are waiting
it's taking time, fuck, this is taking time as well
we are looking at each other not knowing what to do with ourselves
i'm smiling
i'm smiling only because i want this to end quickly, so that i can go on, so that i go on, so that it ends as
soon as possible, i want this to be over, i haven't even started yet and i'm already boring You
i'm smiling
and then
beep beep beep beep beep beep beep beep beep
ten times
beep ten times and now we know what is my body temperature
ok, thanks
this looks okay after 50 minutes of running, doesn't it?
the pressure and all
i should explain why running
why did i have to run for 50 minutes before the show, why did i have to come to the stage all sweaty
and exhausted , why running is so important

why running, You wonder*

well,

i'll come to this in a bit, just a little more patience, please
i think i can assume that majority of you hasn't seen my first word solo i, the victim.
so, i need to prolong the prologue just to explain some rather important facts
and even if by any chance somebody saw the victim - it's been nine years!
in these nine years i grew some hair
and i cut some hair also
in these nine years my six-years old son became my fifteen-years old son and one of ovums became my seven-years old son
but before i really begin i must do one more thing
i must first drink some electrolytes
just give me a moment, please

*i stand up and step towards the carton box behind the table
i'm moving plastic bags around, looking for something
plastic bags are rustling
sh sh sh sh
plastic bags are rustling sort of like this*

here it is
*i put the coffee grinder (moulinex coffee grinder ar100 - 34,90 eur), package of chia (organic chia seeds 250g - 7,95 eur), package of spirulina algae (organic spirulina 250g - 23,90 eur), himalayan salt (himalayan salt 500g - 8,37 eur), a lemon (organic lemons 1kg - 2,99 eur) and a container with water on the table
i start preparing the necessary-after-running-drink
one organic lemon (0,75 eur), one tea spoon of himalayan salt (0,08eur), one tea spoon of organic chia seeds (0,16 eur), one tea spoon of organic spirulina (0,48 eur) and two cups of water*

voila
chia is essential for quick regeneration of muscles
spirulina contains nine essential amino acids and it's a perfect source of proteins and also fantastic for the muscle regeneration
himalayan salt for electrolytes

*i squeeze the lemon into the water, put salt, spirulina and chia in it and mix it through transparent container You see dark green thick liquid
it looks disgusting
it looks disgusting and therefore You might find it a bit repulsive, when i start drinking it and glug glug glug
i'm drinking*

ok, that's it
feels better

i was so thirsty but what i really need now is a shower
i guess i'll just have to wait till the end of the show
eventhough i'd rather not
i'd rather left and leave You here waiting, i'd go to the hotel, while You are waiting, i'd take a shower,
change clothes and come back
dramatis persona simona semenič would prefer to do that in this very moment
so, now i can really begin
as i explained already, nine years ago i made a solo show called *i,victim*. in which i'm talking about my ...
well ... condition
or rather - conditions
in *i,victim*. i was talking about epilepsy, genital herpes, about peeing in bed till the age of sixteen, about
mastitis i had while breastfeeding and some other more or less entertaining diseases i have or i had
that was nine years ago, seven years before this very performance premiered
by the way, has anybody here by any chance saw my first word solo i, the victim?
raise your hand if yes, please

i look at You
i smile at You
You are looking at me
are You raising your hand?
or are You just looking at me?
we're proceeding slowly, very slowly

okay
nice
so, victim was a show about some of my diseases, problems, burdens as i used to name them in 2001
today i'm not naming them like this anymore
today i call them blessings
because i've learned that things that may look like a difficulties are actually gifts
gifts one needs to unwrap in a right way to become a support and a guideline

You are not quite sure if i really mean this or i'm just taking You for a fool
i would never ever take You for a fool
but still, You find it's somewhat possible that i'm taking You for a fool eventhough i tend not to show it
i'm sincerely speaking about the gifts and blessings, so it might be true, it might be true that persona
simona semenič really means that genital herpes is a gift

this is one of the most important things that i learned in seven years between the first and the second
word solo
have i already mentioned that seven is a magical number?
it might not seem so, but the show i, the victim. was quite funny

with all these diseases one experiences lots of entertaining moments with people around, with doctors and last but not least with the health insurance ...

so, this show seven years ago was actually a comedy

but then life went its way after that and frankly the condition kind of transformed from comedy to ...

well, okay, i'll say tragedy cause it sounds good

though i cannot really say tragedy, it's not a tragedy really, i'm sitting here, all beautiful and alive and kicking, ain't i?

but as it sounds really good and as i am a writer prone to drama ...

why the hell not?

so, yes

the condition transformed from comedy to tragedy

but before i learned that difficulties are actually blessings everything needed to go down the hill first now i must explain some more things

first - this barstool

this chair is actually a quote of my *i,victim*. show from 2007

namely, once i had an epileptic seizure sitting on a barstool like this and i fell off it and as a barstool is pretty high, i was pretty injured

i broke my bone above the eye, google says it's called supraorbital notch, i got few stitches and my face was black, blue and purple for quite a few days

body also, but that's not crucial as people cannot see it

oh, and yes, i have two funny little anecdotes about that and i must share them with you, it won't take more than a couple of minutes

i hope you don't mind?

i mean, we are in no hurry at this point yet, right?

at this point i look at You with the question in my eyes

maybe You reply

maybe You don't

but frankly, my dear, who gives a damn

show must go on

so, yes

the barstool

the seizure

the purple face

my son, my older one

his name is črtomir

he is fifteen now, he was five back then

no, no, actually he wasn't five, cause it happened exactly two days before his fifth birthday

so, yes, he was almost five i had a purple face and he didn't want to take a look at me
we met at the hospital, i was lying on the bed, i just got conscious and he was standing by the bed with
his back turned to me
i said - črtomir, it's fine, it's okay, there's nothing particularly horrible about this
but he kept facing the wall, didn't want to turn and look at me
but then, two days later, when i got out of the hospital, i went to pick him up at kindergarten
i'm sorry, i'm rushing here, i know, i just want to cut long story short
so, yes, the kindergarten and the color of purple
i open the door and črtomir rushes to the door, points his right hand towards me and his left hand
towards his friends

i do that at this point

i point my right hand somewhere behind me and my left hand towards You

he does this and says - too dum and this is the purple surprise!

and then, as i was walking around ljubljana with those colorful bruises and people tended to stare at me
and i got really sick of them staring i said to one lady - oh, you, know, he did it cause i deserved it, he
really loves me
and then to other lady - oh, he was so sorry afterwards, he bought me flowers and he promised he
would never do it again
and then they looked away in anger

sorry for the digression, i'll be continuing any second now
although i need to say, there'll be lots of digressions and even more improvising here tonight

the quote, the barstool, the *i, victim*. show
after that seizure on the barstool i strictly don't seat on barstools anymore
it's much less painful if i just sit on the ordinary chair
by sitting on that barstool during the show i probably wanted to make a statement
i probably wanted to say to the audience - look at me how brave i am
or maybe - look at me how i fight my fears
or maybe just - look at me how cool i am
which are basically just different versions of the same thing, but still
anyhow, whatever i wanted to say by sitting on that barstool years back during the *i, victim*. show seems
pretty pathetic
i mean, why would a sane person with epilepsy sit on a barstool?
so, yes
the condition
seven years ago a comedy, today ...
today whatever

anyhow

while the condition was a comedy, i had big seizures once in three years and small seizures sometimes none for weeks, sometimes many a day

but i could manage

the seizures, the work, the family

life was sort of a fun

a comedy

and then

at one point

well, i don't know what happened

but things started going down the hill

i love this english expression

going down the hill

it presupposes standing on the hill at one point before going down the hill

not necessarily on the top of the hill, but yes, somewhere high

so at one point i was somewhere on the hill - that's a comedy part

the tragedy part is that back then i didn't know it really, the hill didn't matter at all

and then when it started going down it went too fast to even notice it

one moment i am a single mother of two children, a manager of a small theatre in ljubljana in my native slovenia, similar theatre like the studio is, maybe that is why i feel so comfortable here

do i really feel comfortable?

well, yes, of course i do

i am a fucking star of the afternoon, i have two shows, of course i feel great

i have a show on the same day as ivo dimčev who is absolute king of performing arts as far as i'm concerned

i feel ...

well, superb

right?

more digression, sorry for that

so, yes, one moment i'm a single mother of two sons, a director of a small theatre company, a playwright, performer and then all of the sudden ...

it just went down the hill

i don't exactly know where and when it started

maybe it started immediately after the premiere of i,the victim

after the show i stepped outside

and there i saw him

and there i saw You

and there i bumped into him

and there i bumped into You

and he takes me dancing

and You take me dancing

and we are dancing

and we are dancing

and then he leaves saying that he'd come back

and then You leave saying that You'd come back

and i know he's not coming back

and i know You're not coming back

and then i started seeking for him

and then i started seeking for You

i swam across seven seas

i climbed over seven mountains

i waded across seven swamps

have i already mentioned that seven is a magical number?

and i'm still seeking for You

even though You're sitting here in front of me

even though i can look at You

and even though You can look at me

and as i was swimming

climbing

wading

all of the sudden i tripped

i slipped

i fell

and i started rolling

and i was rolling

down the hill

and then i woke up
no, no, this is not some kind of poetical expression
this last sentence i mean, the sentence - i woke up
i really did wake up
some night or it might had been morning already or even day, i don't remember
i woke up and the world was somewhat different
i woke up on my couch in my living room
and nothing was the same anymore
i don't remember how i got there
or when
or who am i actually
who am i actually?

i'm dramatis persona simona semenič

well, i remembered that as soon as i saw vitomil on my breast
vitomil is my younger son, he was eight months back then
he was breastfeeding on this body that didn't know exactly, who it is and what it's doing here
then this body was told that it had epileptic seizure that lasted for few hours
and then all was clear to me
i mean, it was clear to me why nothing's clear
am i clear?
seizures that last more than half an hour are so-called epi-statuses
they can damage the brain so hard that one can die
so, after this long seizure i was neither dead neither brain damaged

ok, i know that's pretty debatable, but still ...

but my brain was in the color of purple
this here is a poetical expression
i did know my name and i did know my children and i did know all the people close to me
but others ...
and the memories ...
no
everything was just one big blur
anyhow, i wake and all of the sudden i don't live in the times of comedy anymore
i crossed the line
over the night
one february night in 2010
here i must explain one more thing about the *i, victim*. show
namely, when i was explaining about the epileptic seizures in the show, i was describing them as being
in the cloud

this cloud thing was a poetical expression throughout the play
every disease i was talking about had something to do with the cloud
for bed wetting i drew clouds in the calendar every time i wet a bed
for genital herpes it was small yellowish clouds all over my ass and genitals
for mastitis it had something to do with my tits being clouds of pus
and so on

and for epilepsy seizures

quote

as if i were in a cloud

fog, fog everywhere around

i am conscious

but i can't react

and saliva is dripping from my mouth

unquote

so, yes, this basic description of the small seizure is quite an accurate description of my condition in the few months that followed the moment when i woke up on my couch in my living room

i was in this cloud for next few months

and this was not yet totally down the hill, not yet

here i am, talking about this seizure again

i've been talking about this seizure over and over again

i, the victim, over and over again

i don't want to talk about this seizure again

do You want to listen about this at all?

does anybody want to listen about this at all?

it's not that i don't want to talk about this cause i don't want to be a victim, no, no, i love being a victim, it's the only thing that i really master, the only thing that i'm perfect at, but i don't want to talk about it, because i'd rather tell You something beautiful

something funny

i'd like You to laugh

i like watching You laughing

and i'm happy when You're laughing

even when You're not laughing with me, even when You're laughing at some other shows, with somebody else, even when You don't even know that some dramatis persona simona semenič even exists, i'm happy when You are

if that's not love, what the fuck is?

so, after this the seizure my problems or blessings, as i call them now, started to multiply

hypotirois

low blood pressure

hypoglicemia

anaemia

hyponatremia
chronic constipation
chronic gastritis
depression

have i mentioned everything?

*most certainly not, most certainly i left out some of the problems, that is blessings, i apologize
are You still with me or You let your thoughts wander around?*

*maybe You are thinking about the weather yesterday, so warm, so nice, maybe You are thinking about
the weather now, asking yourself what You are doing in here instead of breathing in the spring outside*

throughout the show *i, victim*. i was smoking

the show was on immediately after the end of good old times, when one could smoke everywhere
at the end of the show i explained how much i like to be a victim

that it makes me special

that i am in the centre of attention by having all these diseases

and as these diseases are not quite enough as my children are in the centre of attention now, i'd like to
produce a new disease to be in the centre of attention again

and then i said that the only thing that can save me is a coffee and a cigarette

this is how i ended the *i, victim*. show

quote

i figure the only thing i can try

that i have left

that can save me

is a coffee and a cigarette

one fag after another

chain smoking

more and more

and try

try

to produce another diagnosis

so that i can write a new episode in the victim's self-narrative

and i beg you

i urge you

short a break

inhalation

and exhalation

and then it ends

let me smoke

unquote

i guess i just got lucky
i mean, all of the sudden i wake up on my couch in my living room and i am in this mega cloud
i am so a victim that i wanted to be
i am so to speak a mega-victim
and then things went down the hill some more
first i couldn't take care of myself and my children anymore, i had to go and live with my mother for a couple of months
i had to cancel all the work
i quit as a manager of the theatre
i stopped writing for quite some time
i stopped making the theatre
then when i got a bit better and i thought things will just go back to normal, i started having big seizures every two weeks
i have plenty of interesting anecdotes about those
for example, once i had a seizure in the restaurant and when i woke up in the hospital i realized somebody stole 150 euros from my wallet when i was unconscious
if this is not a mega-victim episode, then what is it?

right?

then one time when at the beginning of the seizure i most calmly said i will have a seizure now and i laid down on the grass in the garden and had a seizure - of course i have no memory whatsoever of me saying that and lying down
then another time i had a seizure during the opening night of my play and i apparently made such a mess that they had to stop the show
i mega-victim, again
or once when i has a seizure in the hotel room at the festival in germany and i recovered consciousness in the hall at the top floor of the hotel, covered with blood and urine, my own blood as i bit my tounge and my own urine as i pissed all over myself
mega-mega victim, i'm telling You
and so on and so on

do i bore You?

i don't want to bore You

i would like You to have fun

i would really like You to have fun

to laugh here and there

to enjoy these 50 minutes we have together

i don't want to bore You

things got bad

for me and i think, most of all, for both my sons

it's not just that they were witnessing the big seizures, črtomir was present at the opening night for example and vitomil was with me also when i laid down on the grass in the garden

and it's not just that my unsecured financial life of a free-lance artist became even more unsecured

i had a really really hard time to be there for them

i was trying hard, but there were times when i just couldn't handle it all

the freelancing - not being able to work as before which inevitably results in less money

the housekeeping - not being able to cook, to clean, to maintain some basic order at home

the parenting - not being able to give enough attention

or love

okay, okay, yes, i know this sounds just too pathetic, i might have crossed the line of decency and dignity also

but just keep up with me

is this the expression?

to keep up with somebody?

keep up with me, please

it has its purpose, the pathetic herei am just preparing the ground

so yes, i hit the bottom, or so it seemed

because, maybe i am actually on the top of the hill this very moment and i will hit the bottom next very month

pardon me for this, but isn't the expression hit the bottom in a show that's mostly about epileptic seizures somewhat ...

what should i put it?

convenient?

appropriate?

picturesque?

yes, this is how i should put it

picturesque

anyhow

the times of tragedy

the cloud

the amount of seizures exhausted me physically and mentally and spiritually and ...

thru and thru

i guess now is the perfect moment, dramaturgically speaking, for some more serious issues

to get to the point, so to speak

to start dealing with the reason of our gathering
the survival tactics

here i must explain one more thing

the premiere of this show was at the 20th festival city of women, which was focusing on survival tactics,
on working condition of artists, the precariously employed and self-employed in the world of arts
but despite of that and because of that, this is why we are here now
the survival tactics, always

dramaturgically speaking it is the perfect moment

i told you my mega-victim story

i flavored it with two children

(we will leave the question if that is an act of abuse or not for the next time, the second time)

*eventhough my mega-victim story would be even more flavored if my two sons ran around the theatre
right now*

(although that would most certainly be an act of abuse)

so, now i would like to collect some donations for tonight's event

i smile at You

just a moment, please

i step towards the carton boxes behind the table and take out thin metal box, the color of gold

here it is

isn't it beautiful?

i show the box to You

it really is beautiful

so, please, feel free to put in this box whatever you can spare for the survival of the i-mega-victim

*i get up from the barstool with the beautiful box, the color of gold, in my hands and step towards You
and then i wait in front of You*

until i hear some sound in the box

clink

and then i move on

and i wait some more

clink

i say thanks, clink

when i'm done with the clinking around the space, i return to the stage and i seat on the barstool

i shake the box

i smile at the sound

sounds good this, doesn't it?

i look at You

i shake the box once more

then i start taking money out of the jar

is there any money in the jar at all?

okay, we have here

i count the money

i count it aloud

well, most definitely not enough for survival of anybody

but i'll keep on working on my survival tactics

so, before i start working on it some more, we must put this down

the cardboard

the pen

the numbers

who writes?

is it me or is it You?

have we managed to become close enough by now, so that You come onto the stage and put down the numbers without me asking?

okay

so, on we go

let's keep on working on the survival tactics

i start taking my clothes off

first, the running shoes (ladies running shoes asics gel - 70 eur)

the socks (devold sport socks ladies - 12,90 eur)

the running tights (adidas supernova running tights ladies 3/4 - 32,99 eur)

the running vest (adidas running vest ladies - 32,95 eur)

the underwear

(?)

here i am, naked in front of You

i am standing, naked

looking at You, naked

smiling at You, naked

embarrassed, naked

inhale

exhale

i sit down

and then i continue

so, yes, where was i?

before collecting the donations

oh, yes, i was listing all the conditions that occurred as a follow-up of a basic condition and also medical treatment of a basic condition

namely, at the age of fifteen, so twenty-six years ago i started taking anti-epileptic drugs

there are countless sorts of drugs i tried since the age of fifteen

nothing really helped, there was never a period more than two months long completely without seizures

when i hit the tragedy time, the neurologist increased the daily dose of the drugs

but this anti-epileptic drugs result in a depression

so the doctors suggested more drugs, anti-depressants together with anti-epileptic drugs

a pharmaceutical roller coaster started, i was drugged 24/7, still having seizures, more drugs, same frequency of seizures and so on and so on

i am sure this is pretty boring by now

but i am also sure that you know exactly what i'm talking about

cause i can't imagine that there's an adult person in our world, that didn't have some similar experience with medicine

anyhow

at some point i just couldn't live anymore

not like this

like some ameba

living an ameba style so to speak

maybe here i perform some ameba style

or maybe not

maybe performing ameba style is just to offensive

or distasteful

or at least undignified and indecent

but then

on the other hand

who gives a fuck really

i should just perform some ameba style

so, i decided to quit taking anti-epileptic drugs

i started seeing a chinese medicine doctor

a nathuropatic doctor

a homeopathic doctor

an ayurvedic doctor

and some more doctors

and then
a therapist
a family therapist
a bio-energetic
a nutritionist
and also
yoga classes
a craniosacral therapy
a therapeutic massage
meditation

and then i started reading books
magazines
internet articles
and watching documentaries
attending the lectures
on

inhale
exhale

epilepsy
depression
psychology
health in general
nutrition
exercising
meditation

and also
soul
god
love
and more

i stopped eating wheat products
milk
red meat
sugar

one of the hardest thing was to quit drinking coffee
i did that to

me, a chain smoker and an avid coffee drinker
i started following a really hard core daily routine
that means getting up at 5am, morning exercises, meditation, five meals a day, three of which i cook
so, yes
taking care of the children, cooking three times a day, taking care of our home
and of course working to earn enough money for both of the children and myself

so, the hardest thing
quit smoking
i just couldn't, i tried once, failed, tried again, failed

in the meantime things got a bit better
no more big seizures every two weeks
i started reducing anti-epileptic drugs
i made a personal calendar, where i record very thoroughly all the important data - how many seizures a
day, type of seizures, circumstances that effect seizures as weather, stress, menstruation, the lunar
phases, and then the number of sleeping hours, digestion, the food i consume etc etc etc
i am so thorough that i started recorded sex

are You smiling?

not that i have a lot of work with recording that

are You smiling now?
please, smile at my utterly witty dirty joke

similar to the calendar i was making when i wetted the bed as a child
a little cloud for a wet night
a little sun for a dry night
so, yes
my calendar with a pet name i-mega-victim-calendar told me that the frequency of the seizures has
nothing to do with the dose of anti-epileptic drugs
so i reduced them a little more
my neurologist was not and he is still not too happy about it
seems that he sees the only solution in me being drugged permanently
and more drugged
or
the surgery
we're kind of behind the schedule at this point
and i am sort of cold
but still, i must steal another moment to explain about the surgery
in the *i,victim*. there's a lot about surgeries i had as a teenager

as we are in a total hurry here, i am just going to say that the surgeries were a horrible experience,
made my condition even worse, bigger seizures, more seizures etc
so, no, no, i don't want a surgery
what do you chose if you're options are drugs and knife?
oh my god, i am so a mega-victim
am i not?

so, i kept doing it this way
reducing drugs and all the super healthy stuff
and today i can proudly say that i ate my last anti-epileptic drug exactly two years, two months and
seventeen days ago
no seizure increase
in these two years i had only three big seizures
and okay, hundreds of small seizures, but that's the same as before
and i feel much much better
there are almost none depressive episodes
but there are still lots of seizures, i still cannot work the way i could without them
so i need to work on this some more
and more

*oh, i'm so behind the schedule
i need to hurry up, i need to hurry up to get out of here soon
out of here, shower, food, You?*

all the doctors, the positive organic doctors and those who are less organic and less positive, said that
my body is weak

*this naked body of mine, that is sitting on the barstool in front of You
this naked body of mine, that is getting cold*

so, yes
i still have to explain about running
i started talking about it immediately at the beginning but then i just didn't finish the story
so
by all those doctors, all the conventional doctors and also all the organic positive doctors, i was told that
my body is weak
it got weak by working too much, by not taking care of it properly, but most of all by all the seizures it
had to endure
so i needed to get stronger
by eating more healthy, by decreasing the stress, by resting more and last but not least by exercising
so, besides doing yoga and tibetan exercises i started running
i was pretty weak when i started, couldn't run for more than ten minutes at the beginning

but i set myself a goal - i am going to a marathon for my fortieth birthday, which was last year
the first stop was half-marathon in ljubljana on october 26 in 2014, so exactly two weeks after the
premiere of this show

so yes, by doing all that my condition improved
i started to get out of the bed easily
the level of my energy increased for several hundred percents
the only problem that kept persisting was a financial one
just try to calculate how much all the positive organic doctors cost
and how much time this health ride consumes
time i should be spending earning money
and also, every time i have a seizure, it's impossible for me to just continue and work as if nothing had
happened
i became quite unreliable, i cancelled many projects in last minute
this means less and less work

but, i kept on running
and i keep on running
and about the smoking
well, we're seriously running out of time here, so i don't know if i should start with the smoking story at
all
to keep the long story short - i kept on quitting
and i keep on quitting
i think i did almost everything i could to perfect my survival tactics
i think, dramaturgically speaking, of course, this is just the right moment in the show to check if my
survival tactics improved or not

i smile at You
i think You already now what is to happen now

so, i am kindly asking you to donate some more for tonight's event

i get up from the barstool, naked
pick up the box, naked
and go to You, naked
and wait in front of You, naked
smiling
waiting
clink
clink?
clink

*i return to the stage
and all the same as before*

sounds good this, doesn't it?

and then i look at You and shake the box once more and i start taking the money out of it

okay, we have here

*i count the money
i count it aloud
or i just shrug my shoulders*

well, let's keep on working on it
so, before i start we must put this down

*the cardboard
the pen
the numbers*

okay
so, on we go
let's keep on working on the survival tactics

and now masker (masker, appearance in the show - 85 eur) enters with the beautiful, most beautiful golden silk aidan mattox dress (aidan mattox sequined cold - shoulder dress - 217,80 eur) in one hand and beautiful, most beautiful golden badgley mischka sandals (badgley mischka women's landmark II dress sandal - 170 eur) in the other hand she also has a bag on her shoulders when she comes next to me, she pulls beautiful, most beautiful panties out of it (golden lady's panties palmers - 39,90 eur) i put the panties on (golden lady's panties palmers - 39,90 eur) i put the golden dress on (aidan mattox sequined cold - shoulder dress - 217,80 eur) i put the golden sandals on (badgley mischka women's landmark II dress sandal - 170 eur) masker (masker, appearance in the show - 85 eur) takes the powder and the brush out of the bag and the mascara and the lipstick and then she performs a little miracle with my face

*i'm getting more and more beautiful
masker leaves
dramatis persona simona semenič is now all golden*

i have never worn a golden dress in my entire life

which of course is a lie, i had it dozens of times, last time this morning at the rehearsal

i have never worn golden shoes in my entire life

*another lie
i've been walking in this sandals all day today just to train walking in high heelsso that i wouldn't be too
clumsy when You arrive
for You, everything for You
no, no, i'm not being pathetic
it's the truth
for You, all for You cause i'm working on my survival tactics
i sit down, all in gold
i smile at You, all in gold*

so, where was i?

where was i, do You remember?

marathon
bio organic positive way of life
it costs, it costs so fucking much
but i keep on working on everything
and i'll keep on working
keep on quitting smoking
keep on running
keep on with healthy life
organic and positive
and soul
and god
and love

love

no,no, i will not deal with love now
seriously speaking, this love thing is just too banal to deal with it while dealing with serious life issues
so, i'll just save this love thing till the next time, till the second time

so, when i'll do all that
when i don't light all those cigarettes
when i don't drink all those coffees
when i eat all the super healthy food
when i run all the marathones
when i go to bed every evening without fear to wake up covered with blood and piss somewhere else
when i go to bed every evening without fear of not waking up at all
then
then i will deal with love

do You hear me?

the next time
the second time
i might talk about this
but now, i'll just check if i improved my survival tactics
dramaturgically speaking

i smile at You
You know

this is the most perfect moment to check it
so, let's try

i get up from the chair being all beautiful in my golden dress and golden shoes and wearing make-up
pick up the box
oh, so beautiful
and go to You
oh, so beautiful
and wait in front of You
oh, so beautiful

clink
clink
clink

sounds good this, doesn't it?

and then i'm supposed to look at you and to shake the box once more and to start taking the money out of it

okay, we have here

*i count the money
i count it aloud
or i just shrug my shoulders*

okay, so let's put this down and sum it up

*the cardboard
the pen
the numbers
the sum*

i guess i did somewhat improve my survival tactics
at the end all it takes is a golden look

i sit on the barstool
i'm looking at You
You're looking at me
i smile at You

thank you

*i say
thank You, i say, i-mega-victim*

*lights on the stage go out
You applaud*

*i mean, just if You want to
You applaud if You want, if You don't want, then You don't applaud
what i want to say is, that You needn't applaud if you don't want to, even if stage directions say so
i get up and bow
in my beautiful golden aidan mattox dress (aidan mattox sequined cold - shoulder dress - 217,80 eur)
in my beautiful golden badgley mischka sandals (badgley mischka women's landmark II dress sandal -
170 eur)
hostess brings me a rose
also beautiful
(red rose red naomi on 60cm stem - 3 eur).*