

**SEVEN DIALOGUE SERIES****EPISODE 1 (PARK)****(EAST)**

People walking.

So many people walking.

So many people walking to somewhere.

People walking...

Some don't know where they are going and  
why they are walking ?

They are thinking too.

They are trying to smile as a response  
to some smiling faces

Are they smiling because of their kindness

Or because of their smiling faces?

I can't tell, maybe because I just sat  
here facing this messy situation ...

**Silence**

I just sat here...

Waiting for the end of the season...

Yes, the coldest one...

What is wrong with them?!

**(WEST)**

People kissing.

So many people kissing.

So many people kissing someone.

People kissing...

Some don't know where they are going and  
why they are kissing?

They are thinking too.

They are trying to smile as a response

To some smiling faces

Are they facing each other because of their attraction

Or because of their attractive faces?

I can tell. I just sat  
here in front of this messy homelessness...

**Silence**

I just sat here...

Waiting for the season's flowers...

Yes, the season's flowers...

What is wrong with you?!

**\*\***

**Silence**

She's thinking;

Maybe about her life

Her husband or boyfriend.

Or she's thinking about her present and past

**Silence**

He's worrying;

Maybe about his wife

His girlfriend or his life.

Or he's worrying about his past

In this stupid system.

She's doing the same thing as me,

Speaks when I am speaking.

Moves when I am moving ...

**Silence**

Maybe I should stop talking.

Is she my other me or Am I her other her?

Hey, please stop copying me!

In this stupid present.

He's doing the same thing as me,

Moves when I am moving

Speaks when I am speaking...

**Silence**

Maybe I should stop moving

Maybe I am his other him. Am I?

Stop copying me too, shit!

**Silence**

People kissing... I can tell they do not like each other

So many people kissing

**WEST SIDE OF THE STREET (SHE)**

Hey Sir!

Hi !

I am free tonight...

For a glass of wine or beer.

I am free tonight...

For a glass of wine or beer.

I never lost everything in my life you know...

I lost what "they think" I lost.

Good friends still exist and with sincere smiles.

They are there... you can see...

Come in!

**Silence**

That place allows me to think about my previous life that I am trying to fix every day...

All seasons...

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Sir!

**Silence**

I am seeing myself on my way to another better life;  
That of being free and have a chance to observe the world with  
another eyes and heart.

Life is what it is; people are who they are...  
Uh...

In my condition I am welcoming everybody to join me,  
But nobody wants to be here, is not a good place to live.

Have a seat beside me in this chair... sorry, bench. Have a  
seat! sharing my homeless appearance, it is a gift.

I was like you stressed, loved...nervous.

**Silence**

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**\*\*\*\***

The good thing is I am judged on different terms than people  
who judge me.  
Some of them who judge saying, "you have been an  
alcoholic... you weren't caring for yourself nor your family; you  
were spending more money than you were saving"

**Put back**

Should I limit myself to the judgment  
as the only element of my condition?

What would happen if I decided to walk backwards?  
Dream my past and make my future a nightmare?

Why not?

Because considering my future as a nightmare could allow me  
to take care of my life, right now.

It's like taking another path  
which, would avoid your long traffic and take contour.

**Silence**

It was my pleasure to talk to you Sir!  
Have a good night!

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**\*\*\*\*\***

Excuses-me Sir! I recognize my position in this world. Am I maybe these details that make up the whole? Off course it is nevertheless true that the forms that surround us are part of our being, our daily life...

Who is poor and who is rich?

What is wealth and what is poverty?

**Silence**

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**\*\*\*\*\***

I think we will always be poor as long as we are thinking we  
are led  
by

rich people. Is it a weakness and risk to think like that? We are  
led by

ourselves.

Poverty is just a package of lack...of the common environment  
of perspective;  
of ideal...  
and vision.

**Silence**

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**\*\*\*\*\***

People walking.

So many people walking.

So many people walking to somewhere.

Some don't know where they are going and  
why they are walking.

They are thinking too.

They are trying to smile as a response  
to some smiling faces

People waiting.

So many people waiting.

So many people waiting, something.

Some don't know why they are waiting and  
what they are waiting for.

They are yelling too.

They are trying to smile as a response  
to some disagreeable situation

Are they smiling because of their kindness

Or because of their smiling faces?

I can't tell, maybe because I just sat

here facing this messy situation ...

**Silence**

I just sat here...

Waiting for the end of the season...

Yes, the coldest one...

Waiting for the season's flowers...

Yes, the season's flowers...

People kissing...

I can tell they do not like each other

**Silence**

Hmmm !?

**Silence**

Do you think people do like each other?

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