

Order

*Cubic Male, strong, powerful, stubborn
Natural Woman, beautiful, free, pure.
Cubic humanoids, followers.*

The whole Cheetah EP by Aphex Twin plays throughout.

A long narrow room, the audience begin on the other side of the door, it is rectangular and red. Once the door opens 4 audience members enter in groups at a time. Upon entering the room, they are greeted by twisting square blocks, columns. Jagged walls and dips in the floor, all of which are different colours and shades. They are walking through a cubist world.

After they enter into the room they are greeted by a distorted looking man, he points crookedly in the direction they must go. For the next 20 yards they step over blocks, climb and crawl. They are constantly surprised by distorted cubic people walking around, living in the world. At the end of the twenty yards they have reached the main stage, and must step over a block that runs along the floor. They then sit down in the seating provided. Group by group, they see the emerging audience members arrive. The block that runs along the floor, frames the stage, making it look like a painting. All of these realistic figures emerging from a cubic world.

Once the final audience member has been seated, all of the cubic humanoids approach the frame and stand there as pieces of art.

Cubic male	Living in symmetry
Cubic #1	Perfect
Cubic #2	Perfect
Cubic #3	Perfect
Cubic #4	Perfect
Cubic male	Individual
Cubic #1	Unique
Cubic #2	Unique
Cubic #3	Unique
Cubic #4	Unique
Cubic male	Perfect.

All humanoids remove their distorted masks/helmets and show their faces from beneath. They allow the audience to breath in their faces. One by one, each humanoid reveals their real name, their real place of birth and their real age. They then place their masks/helmets back on and move. They all crowd together to make one large 3-d image out of their bodies for example, a brave eagle, mother earth, a powerful oak.

Cubic male	Naked we are impure
Cubic #1	Masked we are solid
Cubic #2	Combined we are one.
Cubic #3	Naked we are different.
Cubic #4	Shielded we a strong.
Cubic male	Combined we are one.

The humanoids repeat the same lines but this time with a new image, they repeat this a couple of times. On the final time, the Cubic male stands in the centre, with the other cubic figures knelt around him.

Cubic male	No vanity, no impurity, no difference, no race. No hatred, no scorn, no wealth, no choice. No agenda, no struggle, no fight, no blame. No war, no blood, no pain, no-
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All of a sudden the cubic wall behind them explodes; it comes apart and falls down. All of the humanoids take shelter, and a naked woman appears, she is naturally beautiful, she wears no make-up and has nothing filtered about her. She stands above them.

Natural woman	No love. No love, no life. No life, no hope. No hope, no faith. No faith, just imprisonment.
Cubic male	Order and progress.
Natural woman	Fetters and chains.
Cubic male	Chaos and burden.
Natural woman	Will and strength.
Cubic male	Perfection.
Natural woman	Fake.
Cubic male	Cooperation
Natural woman	Conformity
Cubic male	Peace.
Natural woman	No life at all.

All of the cubic humanoids flee except the Cubic male. He stands there powerless. The natural woman comes over to him and lifts off his helmet. She smiles at him, he smiles at her. She begins to take off his whole armour. He underneath, is a natural man, they embrace.

Blackout.

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