

HATRED OF SYMBOLS

CHARACTERS

A PALE BOY
A BALL OF WAX
A CONCAVE MIRROR
A BLACK GLASS BOTTLE
A WHITE ANGEL HANGING FROM A PIECE OF ROPE
THE CORPSE OF A WOMAN



PALE BOY

The truth is I am in love with my best friend. Any more information at this moment in time is irrelevant. This is sufficient, my desk tells me so, all things point towards me and my decisions. A tear in brown damask can have a rewarding effect, if it's not seen by anyone. 13 years in this room is my own embarrassment, I must work harder to accommodate more years. Incorporate them better. Like my chaste hunks of bread they rot because of me, my stomach rots my life. If you look closer, this ball of wax, this rolling bottle, they too are quite clearly fizzing and splitting.

CONCAVE MIRROR

I mean they are dead. They're all dead, for I feel NOW- I've felt this for a long time- that I am looking at nothing and nothing looks back at me. We can't change us, a law has to change us.

I won't immerse you, I already have. You did it too.

When I read, I speak. I can't hear it, the red virgin among her peers. For art is not real life. It is in real life.

BALL OF WAX

I'm still here if anyone wants to do anything. Value exists only in the joining of two separate things.

PALE BOY

If you could shut up now then all for the better. *I can't stand things that roll on endlessly.*

BALL OF WAX

Oh but you will roll, sir. Just as I have been accumulated by the buildup of your inner ear between your hairless fingers, so too your body will meet the hill, the grave above and below you will gently spin, they shan't compress you, it's not unilateral. They will caress you, at once, taking in every flake, each discrete circumference. The channels will open and decorate you. A house of currents, you'll be like that river too sir, the one you bathe in at night amongst filthy rags with bones attached.

PALE BOY

You, are a liar. I've never left this house, we are a tribute to one another. Your house was different, you have no eyes. We corresponded up until the war, you remember nothing.



CORPSE OF A WOMAN

(CORPSE OF A WOMAN is beneath the stage, she knocks on her ceiling, PALE BOY's floor.)

Can I see you again?

. .

The water is wide And an arm was crushed Almost beyond use

He is depicted as a man with a compulsion for the front. He asked me to remain patient until he was no longer needed by the...

(CORPSE OF A WOMAN attempts to remember, fails.)

. . .

This is a documentary novel. And more kept on coming.

Jail is no place for a woman. Prison, that's different.

Let me explain,

(CORPSE OF A WOMAN explains the difference between jail and prison.)

I was on your

Remembering

I remember

Everything was different

Stuffed

...Dimitri-

Where was he?

While we looked through the glass back at England

I think they were women

Before the smoke

We've gained so much between us

It works

I'm building inside myself

You never believed it

Chaperone of.....such and such

The girl around the corner

In the boat

We're rising



And settling licking cliffs
Our feet Darling,
Where are you?
At the chopping
In the bed
its working
I'm not an archive

(In the distance, gunfire.)

Punishment
For listening
Four streets, for the cart and the horse
and in it
England!
Keep looking!
Oh The channel!

(CORPSE OF A WOMAN picks up a grey tile from the floor. Shivering a little, she holds it up, looks through it.)

End of Play

by Sam Cottington



Rosario Aninat & Simon Shim-Sutcliffe are a Chilean/Canadian duo with a collaborative practice combining site specific sculptures with immersive installations characterised by an imploding infrastructural logic. They graduated from the Städelschule under Willem de Rooij and Hassan Khan. Recent exhibitions include 'Dirty Work', Pech, Vienna (2024); 'Underbelly', Etta, Dusseldorf (2023); 'Odyssées Urbaines', Fondation Fiminco, Paris (2023); 'Come Hell or High Water', Mutter, Amsterdam (2022); 'Bones', fffriedrich, Frankfurt (2021); 'And Amasia', Jo-Anne, Frankfurt (2021); 'Digital Dadaism', Tor Art Space, Frankfurt (2021). They have been awarded grants by the Canada Council for the Arts – Concept to Realization (2022), and the Kulturamt Frankfurt Grant (2021/2).

- A. Self-ignition
 2024
 Digitally transferred slide film, unique
 15.5 x 11 cm
- B. First Occurence 2024 Hand-blown glass and steel 207 x 35 x 36 cm
- C. Second Occurence 2024 Hand-blown glass 14 x 14 x 4 cm
- D. Sentinels
 2024
 Oxidized copper
 112 x 17 x 17 cm

