

A Gap In The Fence - A celebration of a century of surrealism. 2024

A dialogue between, Adrian and Vivian whilst sitting at a table.

Vivian: So what do you see in a century of mirrors?

ADRIAN: A thunder rumble.

VIV: Is that all?

ADIE: I guess so. What are you wishing to achieve?

VIV: A subconscious ability to think, that's what!

ADIE: Where is that to take, you?

VIV: A fast direction to around the corner.

ADIE: What's Around the corner?

VIV: A clown wearing an Armani suit.

ADIE: Are you sure about that?

VIV: Yes, I can't mistake an Armani suit.

ADIE: I don't believe you.

VIV: I believe in , my beliefs. Belief is truth.

ADIE: Stop being so pragmatic. Have you ever met a Dadaist?

VIV: I wouldn't know one if I had. How about you?

ADIE: You only know one, from the works they've left behind.

VIV: Oh! So, What you leave behind is what defines you. I must be careful, when it's time to go.

ADIE: Yes, do take care. Definitions are like that!

VIV: I know. Impossible combinations are difficult to fathom out.

ADIE: Just join up the jigsaw pieces. Get a full picture. It's a Jackson Pollock by looks. Full scale, too. Do you think you'll have a go at it?

VIV: I'm going to pieces looking at it. I think I'll give it to a charity shop.

ADIE: You'll come across a chance object.

VIV: How do you know that?

ADIE: Because everyone does.

VIV: Everyone! How do you know that?

ADIE: Because, everyone, I've spoken to, has.

VIV: You've assumed that on a projection.

ADDIE: A sound one.

VIV: I hear it ringing in my ears.

ADIE: Look and listen out for it! And it will be there in front of you. A chance encounter for you. The strange object will certainly not have arrived by chance, though.

VIV: Useless configurations are there to puzzle us, therefore they are not useful.

ADIE: Look at it. Make it look as real as possible. Then make it appear unreal!

VIV: Are you asking me to do the impossible?

ADIE: It's worth a punt!

VIV: Did you go to Cambridge?

ADIE: Not in the sense implied.

VIV: Are you cultural?

ADIE: Oh, yes, I like performance art. I watched a banana as it hit the fan.

VIV: Who is the great artist?

ADIE: The guy who threw the banana. Are you a painter?

VIV: Yes, sometimes I paint walls.

ADIE: A painted wall is a mural configuration.

VIV: The one's I paint are just one colour.

ADIE: What colour is that?

VIV: White.

ADIE: Is white a colour, or just absence of colour, like a blank canvas?
Wouldn't you like to paint a nude figure to cover up the whiteness? .

Think of having an in-depth conversation with the model.

VIV: An in-depth conversation would put me off.

ADIE: A trivial one then.

VIV: A trivial expression on the model's face! No, I wouldn't like that,
either.

ADIE: I tell you what! Look at the world and Wait for the future.

VIV: Why?

ADIE: Why not? It wouldn't be there if you didn't have to wait for it.

VIV: I know, every night, I'm over the moon, just Waiting.

ADIE: What do you mean, you're over the moon? Are you in, a mid life
crisis or a flying saucer? Is a scandal brewing?

VIV: A crisis management will cover any scandal up, up, up, up and
away. Like a flying saucer. Look it's orbiting the earth.

ADIE: Are you up there, or down here, sick as a parrot. If you see what I
mean.

VIV: I see the sea, when I'm there paddling for crabs in the foam of a
wave. That is, in its back wash. What could be worse?

ADIE: There are 800million Obese people in the world. They're all
waving goodbye to someone, waving back to them.

VIV: Are you sure you haven't missed out a zero, just to annoy me?

ADIE: I'm sure as certain!

VIV: They must weigh something. How much?

ADIE: Oh! They haven't been weighed yet. But a lot! No one has the
time to do that. Besides, it's risky being overweight.

VIV: What do you do to take a risk?

ADIE: I get up each morning. At night, I count sheep. Do you know a
better way to fall asleep?

VIV: Have you tried the counting of Kangaroos? They're far more exciting. And if you count in prime numbers it's quicker to get to the final one.

ADIE: Did you know, there are 70 million obese Americans?

VIV: Why don't you count them for a change. You might get to sleep, far quicker!

ADIE: Speed is not always the best tactic. It might just drive you into something. A chance thing. A drunk, or something, hidden in the night. That elephant in the room perhaps.

VIV: Someone must have left the door open, don't you think?

ADIE: I am, therefore, I think.

VIV: Do you, check how brave you've been every day?

Do you have to dig around for it? Your bravery, should be there, somewhere.

ADIE: No! Are you digging down for golden days?

VIV: Yes! Down there, bottom of garden. Where else?

ADIE: Why not reinvent yourself? Learn the lesson of doing nothing, like this!

Adrian closes his eyes and breathes, in and out.

VIV: You're breathing, aren't you?

ADIE: Have you been hung out to dry? Have you shaken, the last roll of the dice?

VIV: Does it have to be, the last?

ADIE: Not yet. OK. Step it up. Shake it all about and spill the beans.

Vivian shakes the dice and rolls it on the table.

VIV: Oh, number seven. An odd number!

ADIE: How's that?

VIV: I'm using the prime number dice! Do you miss your step?

ADIE: Not when I'm dancing by myself. I don't step up and slip down, just like that.!

VIV: Do you ever slip off your jacket?

ADIE: Not whilst I'm with those at the top.

VIV: Is that a big one or a spinning one.

ADIE: Oh! My head's spinning. Can you beat that?

VIV: I can beat a drum. Give it a roll.

ADIE: Roll on spring. Spring forward, fall backwards.

VIV: You're spending time thinking, I can sense that. Do you blow bubbles? Do you feel like marzipan?

ADIE: Did you know, the gaps between the fence aren't worth, looking through.

VIV: Yes I do! Take a look, in the mirror. See yourself as other's see you. Reality at times, is quite surreal!

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