

Animal Collective Faux Motivational Meetings I-VI

1: One:

(lights up, M is seated in one chair across from a beaver on a bench)

A man sat in a chair holding inspiration at bay. He thought he had a plan, but was not sure how to implement it.

The bunny on the bench asked him: 'You got a dime?'

The man shook his head.

'No? Some days I am stuck in the past. You?'

The man nodded.

'I think it's going to snow soon.'

M looks up to ceiling.

Blackout.

Two:

(lights up; a plastic squirrel has joined the rabbit and 2 comes to mic.)

The man and the rabbit developed a rapport. The bunny brought along a squirrel who wrote for a well respected periodical.

2: 'You think you are failing,' said the squirrel.

M: 'Yes. At times.'

1: Said the man. The bunny countered, 'You are not.'

2: 'The world,' the squirrel followed, 'is out there.'

She pointed passed the man's right shoulder.

'And you know it.'

M: 'Yes. I do.'

Blackout.

1: Three:

(lights up)

One day they all had a great time sitting around counting things, out loud.

They all count things out loud (off mic).

Blackout.

1: Four:

(lights up; a plastic whale has joined the other animals and 3 comes to mic.)

The bunny invited a small shark, who sounded possibly foreign, to join them.

3: 'Plasma screen teevees and ipods, lots of them. Ohhh and if you live in a loft, and it's a warehouse district, aww that is tantamount to auto-mah-tic in the book of heep.'

1: 'True'

2: 'Yes'

1: The squirrel and rabbit concurred.

3: 'Do you know Valencia Galaragalala?' the shark asked.

M: 'No'

2: For the man did not get out much in such circles.

3: 'She is divine and a close personal friend of mine. I like you. You two should meet.'

Blackout.

1: Five:

(lights up; M has on a birthday hat)

Time passed and it was the man's birthday.

2: They had a party and sang some sea shanties.

3: Oddly they were all the small shark knew how to sing.

All: Come all ye young fellers that follows th' sea.

Way! Hey? Blow th' man down!

I'll sing ye a song if ye'll listen t' me.

Give us th' time an' we'll blow th' man down!

Blackout.

1: Six: (lights up)

Again the man sat in a chair with inspiration close at hand.

2: He had a plan now

3: and felt ready.

1: The fake animals on the bench were silent.

2: But supportive.

3: The man stood up to announce his next move.

M: Today. (*Blackout*)

Curtain