

Hey man I got a chance to read it. Like a post apocalyptic waiting for Godot.

I did minimalistic research on anyone's writing, just like how I approach composition. But I remembered from Dan's class, Beckett was minimalistic as hell—

I had a hard time figuring out who MUC was at first, so he's like a tech CEO Elon musk type who tried to save everybody from climate disaster and everybody's dead/abandoned him right?

Precisely. Muc is a surname. I understand that you thought of Muc as a male because they make up tech currently. In my field, women would speak at a lower octave when being in the presence of older professors but when we are just hanging out, they and even I, are higher. If I did not know Musk, I'd assume the name was Arabic. Muc is the best to have a muddy feel to it and have any culture appropriately perform them.

Muc thought only for the survival of their rich allies and poor scientists/engineers beholden to them. And yeah, they going to jump ship eventually from their technologically "superior" masters.

What does MUC stand for is it an acronym?

Also I was confused at first why onest starts every line with "god", is that what he calls MUC because he made him?

This is we do to our computers and AI when we set them up. I make the Cortana say "Astro". Someone I know who flies back-and-forth from Grand Rapids to Silicon Valley makes their desktop boot up and say "God".

Is the dialogue getting more hyphenated/choppy at the end because they're running out of air, or am I reading into it too much?

Not at all.

The logistics were increasing syllables spoken by Muc. From 1 to 42, linearly adding 1 each time. Then a diminished 24 leftover at the end. 927 syllables total divided by 43 spoken lines is about 22. Technology uses a third of the energy to perform tasks. 7 syllables only for ONest. Add "God".

Exponentially increase choppy in Muc, the worsening human. You can take the symbolism how you like with consistency in the tech and progression in the techie.

If they are running out of air and have to choose words wisely, does that parallel onests message of calling out MUC's hypocrisy?

That is a good question.

It is hard to tell (that was on purpose), but the phrase,

“It is where STEM grew, and roots died...”

has several meanings to me. People who head into Science, Technology, Engineering, and Math, they go through a non-humanitarian plane that strips them and a lot of me of our humanity. To us, the “feelings” get in the way of the data. For example, I believe it is wrong to build a telescope in native lands, as compared to other usually left-leaning astronomers. But that took a lot of discussions with farmers.

Muc *had* a sentimentality to their roots before being a tech giant, with real friends and adventures. Muc stored those (whatever you think it would be, from photos to even literal personality) into ONEST, seemingly Muc’s only true friend for a long time. Muc has long forgotten about that. ONEST has picked up on Muc’s old mindsets, so ONEST knows how to call out MUC’s hypocrisy extremely well.

“Inputted consistent roots.”

ONEST knew that Muc was not progressively increasing his outputs and making things worse.

I am not sure about alignment of their crafty dialogue to hypocrisy, so I have to think about that more.

You have a very unique and abstract way of writing dialogue, it's very brechtian.

That means a lot! I picked up a lot in Stockholm from Karl-Birger Blomdahl's operas and Bertolt Brecht's poems. I watched *Life of Galileo* with Andrew Hungerford, an MSU alumni in astrophysics and theatre, detailing the immeasurable lighting.

I make sure to be surreal. I am mentally all over the place.

Page 4 & 5 threw me off a little tbh I wasn't sure what they were talking about but I got back on track with the plot I think by page 7.

Nah, stay honest. That is the point. The writing is better with the critique of a wise generational theatrist!

Overall I think you could benefit from trimming down some of the dialogue and hitting the plot points & jokes as quick as you can

The dialogue would be hard to trim done with my rule in place to be syllable-ically progressive. Therefore, noted on hitting the plot points. Jokes, I would definitely read into it without cutting syllables.

It was funny how at the end onest was just like "fuck youuuu" and threw him overboard lol

I hope do from the whole *free will* of the play and hardly any direction, that a performance could end really funny, or really depressing, or even really maddening. But mostly, I hope it is timeless to you. It seems so, as you are the only one in our age group to have read it and analyzed to a T.